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THE UPLIFT

No. 1 JANUARY 1960 Vol. 48

Our minutes are like precious gold,
To save or throw away;
They either bring us joy untold,
Or sorrow and dismay.
So, give to every day its due
In honest, earnest toil.
The harvest pays in measure true,
As each man tills his soil.
'Tis he, who ever daily spends
His time in useful ways.
Who reaps rich store of dividends,
In happy future days.

—Author Unkown

— Published Monthly By —
THE VOCATIONAL PRINTING CLASS
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CONCORD, NORTH CAROLNA

THE UPLIFT

A MONTHLY JOURNAL

PUBLISHED BY

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Editorial . . .

A Hilltop Experience

Let's imagine ourselves standing on the very top of a high mountain overlooking a long and beautiful fertile valley. Stretching out before us, as far as the eye can see, is the Valley of 1959, and the high peak of the mountain top is December 30th of the same year. Suppose we could see at a glance what that valley offered us as we passed through those twelve months.

Seems odd, but things are much clearer up here than they were when we traveled that road. There is a little cabin and children playing in the yard with hunger and neglect showing in their faces. We passed right by that place. Wonder why we did not stop and see if there was anything we could do to make their existance more bearable? We were in a hurry, of course, but does it excuse us? We were comfortable in our own surroundings and our stomachs were filled; no doubt, we threw away enough food this year to sustain this whole family. Oh, if we could only go back and make it up to them!

In eagerness to forget this scene we look on down the vally. What a beautiful place it is! There is the spot we had the picnic by the stream, enjoyed the leisure hours of vacation with our family surrounding us, vibrant with health and vitality. But there is somethig we overlooked when we were there—a lonely mother leading her crippled child, a smile or some jesture of recognition would have brightened her life. A helping hand would have made the little crippled feet less akward to a small boy. For sure, it would not have performed a miracle, but it would have given something pleasant to remember that day. 'Twould have been such a small thing, but we were having so much fun—so absorbed with our own healthy family. "Just a word of kindness spoken" would have —Oh, it's too late now.

There near the square is the court house, and flying above it is the Stars and Stripes silently shouting to all the valley the proud heritage it stands for. We meant to vote when we passed there, but it wasn't convenient at the time and didn't seem too important. We know better now, and hope there will be another chance.

Just across from the court house is the church we attended, all dressed up in our Sunday best. Here we enjoyed the cool in summer and warmth of winter made possible by good clothing and air-conditioned buildings. As we look back we wonder just what was our reason for going. Did we feel a spiritual need that we knew could be replinished here, or was it for some ulterior motive? Here was the source of divine power, the balm for tired souls,but we went away empty hearted because our thoughts were on other things—we were too busy with our own small problems.

Nestled away in the valley of 1959 is the place we call home. Here were countless comforts and luxuries that this modern year provided. The love of a devoted family, and friends on every side, yet we grouched and complained, taking these things for granted—selfishly taking and giving very little. We wish we had been more considerate of this around us—a little kinder as we went along, and more conscious of the blessings that were ours.

Some poet said, "We shall not pass this way again", but after looking over this valley we like to think that if we could go back a bit things would be different. What a wonderful opportunity we have of turning our back on the old year—not forgetting our foolish ways and selfish attitudes, but looking forward to a new and wonderful year ahead. May we remember the little things we could have done to make someone's day brighter and face the other side of this mountain overlooking the Valley of 1960. A new valley filled with opportunities and chances to make up for the mistakes and blunders of the past. The chance to take advantage of the God given privileges that will be ours. May we forget ourselves and resolve to look for the chance to brighten the lives of others and so make for all a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

'Tis the human touch in this world that counts,
The touch of your hand and mine,
Which means far more to the fainting heart
Than shelter and bread and wine;
For shelter is gone when the night is o'er,
And bread last only a day,
But the touch of the hand and the sound of the voice
Sings on in the soul always.

(Spencer Michael Free)

BECAME ENGLAND'S GREATEST SCULPTOR

—By ARCHER WALLACE

In the middle of the eighteenth century there was a little shop in the heart of London, England, where the owner sold antique plaster casts of famous people. Most of these casts were of persons written of in classic history such as Niobe, Venus, Hercules, Ajax, and Achilles, but others were of more recent times as Lord Howe, Admiral Hawke, and George II who was reigning at that time.

Visitors at this place saw at the back of the shop a delicate little lad, with a pale face, generally seated in a chair stuffed with cushions and propped by pillows. Never far from his side was his mother, the shopkeeper's wife, whose greatest care of life seemed to be her sick boy who looked as though he would never grow up to be a man.

Little John Flaxman—for that was the boy's name— came into the world with so frail a body that few people thought he would live very long. For the first ten years of his life only the constant care of his father and mother kept him alive. He attened school for a very short time. His health made it impossible for him to take his place along side other boys, and as to romping around and playing with them, of course it was out of the question. He hobbled around on crutches and often as he lay at home supported by pillows he could hear the shouts of the boys at play.

The plaster casts around his father's shop never failed to interest John Flaxman. He asked a great many questions about each one, and questions which his parents could not always answer. He was anxious to get an education and as he was unable to attend school he depended largely upon the help his parents could give him.

One day a clergyman named Matthews visted the shop in order to get a little model repaired which his servant had broken. While Mr. Flaxman senior, was repairing the figure, the clergyman noticed little John reading and when he saw that the book was a Latin grammar he became interested at once. The pale, delicate face of the boy greatly attracted Mr. Matthews and he promised to return the following day with a book of Homer so that the boy could learn about classic heros, concerning whom the lad asked so many times. The clergyman was as good as his word and the next day put into John's hands a volume of Homer, which so fascinated John

Flaxman, that soon he covered whole sheets of paper with sketches of scenes from Homor's works. He spent a great many hours trying to mould figures using plaster of Paris, soft clay or wax. As he was only eight or nine years of age, his models were quite crude, but he labored away and as he seemed so supremely happy in doing it, his parents gently praised and thus encouraged his work.

After he passed his tenth birthday he began to grow stronger. He became well enough to go out without his crutches, and while he was far from being as robust as other lads of his age. He was able to take walks in the park and soon some color of health stole into his cheeks.

One day Rev. Mr. Matthews invited John over to his home so that Mrs. Matthews might tell him more about the heros of Greece about whom he was so fond of reading. That was the beginning of a new day in John's life. He listened spell-bound as Mrs. Matthews told of the romantic careers of Hercules, Achilles and many others. He visted the Matthews' home a great many times, and tried hard to make plaster casts of these heros of ancient times. There came to him a great ambition. He resolved to become a sculptor. At first it seemed ridiculus and almost inpossible. He had scarcely been to school a day in his life. His parents were to poor to send him to any art school, but even what seemed to be a greater obstacle than either, was his own health which still prevented him from getting around as other boys did. But the more he thought about it the more determined he became that he would finaly realize his great ambition.

About this time a gentleman asked him to make six drawings and when they were finished he praised John's work and paid him for it. This was the first money that John had ever earned and there was no happier or prouder boy in all of England. He began to attend an art academy and when he was fifteen he won a silver medal in the academy contest for a model he had cast. Two years later he tried for the gold medal award, and although it was expected by all that he would win, the prize was awarded to another boy. This was a bitter disappointment to John Flaxman, but in reality it was a good thing for him. He became more determined than ever to put his best into everything he attempted and to take absolutely nothing for granted.

About this time the great potter Josiah Wedgewood heard about John Flaxman's skill and visited him. He asked him to make some designs in pottery: tea-cups, saucers, jugs, and tea-pots. Wedgewood did not know whether or not John Flaxman would think himself above doing such things

but the young sculptor never hesitated a moment. He was glad to do the work, both for the experience he would get, and because of the money he could earn which he badly needed. Josiah Wedgewood was delighted with Flaxman's work and the two worked together for several years.

One day John Flaxman heard the great artist Joshua Reynolds say in a lecture, that no man could hope to become a great artist, either as a painter or a sculptor, who did not visit Italy and so study at first hand the great masterpices that are to be found there. Flaxman left that lecture very much depressed. Just a short time before that he had married and he told his young wife what Sir Joshua Reynolds had said. She was not discouraged in the least. She said: "You earn what you can, and leave the saving to me, and perhaps before many years are over, we shall have enough to take us both to Italy." So, for five years John Flaxman worked as hard as his health would permit. Even for the fine designs he received at first only fifteen shillings each and later on, one guinea. But his careful wife kept putting away a little whenever she could, and at the end of five years, they had a sufficent amount to take them to Italy.

It was in 1787 that John Flaxman went to Italy and he stayed there seven years, studying, and at the same time working to earn money. What he saw in Italy greatly astonished and delighted him. The marvelous workmanship of Michael Angelo and other great masters thrilled him so that he longed greatly to improve upon his own work. When he returned from Rome in 1794 he soon had more work than he could do. He executed a monument to Lord Mansfield which was placed in Westminster Abbey and when a noted sculptor of that time saw it, he said: "This little man, Flaxman, cuts us all out."

From that time until he died in 1826, John Flaxman easily took the leading place among English sculptors. He had studied carefully the works of other men, but he was constantly carrying out some new ideas of his own. When he went out for a walk he often saw scenes which gave him ideas and he would return to his study and commence the work of making models of which he had seen. He found his subjects in the parks, the streets, and often even in the nursery, for he dearly loved children. As he walked along the streets he did not look as though he were a great man. He seemed very feeble, and his head appeared to be too large for his body. He hurried along with a peculiar sidelong gait and he gave passers-by the impression that he was more or less deformed. Still, in spite of all this John Flaxman became one of the greatest men of his day.

His work may be seen at a great many places in Great Britian and even in India. He helped in the decorations for Buckingham Palace and many of the noblest monuments in St. Paul's Cathedral and Westminster Abbey are the works of his hands. Others are to be found in such places as the British Museum, South Kensington Museum, and the Flaxman Hall at University College. He was made Professor of Sculpture at the Royal Academy and when he died in 1826, no one disputed what was said of him: "He was the most gifted genius in sculpture that England has ever produced."

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS TO . . .

Hall, Melvin Clinton	1—1—45
Pressley, David Leon	1—-—43
Brown, Charles	1—2—44
Porter, Glenn	1—2—47
Travis, Larry Wayne	1—3—46
Toler, Edmund Ray	1—4—44
Ward, Dewey Elbert	1—5—46
Terrell, Harold Ray	1—5—44
Mitchell, Richard Allen	1—6—44
Capps, Walter Lee	1—14—46
Stokes, Richard Kenneth	1—20—44
Rivenbark, Jimmy Durwood	1—20—44
Mullis, Daniel Gene	1—27—47
Richardson, Samuel Donald	1—28—44
Osborne, James Robert	1—30—44
Epley, Jimmy Thomas	1—30—44

NEW BOYS

. . . BE FRIENDLY TO THEM !

Waterson, Clayton —Cumberland ..... 12—1—59

Cato, Charles Lee Jr. —Gaston ..... 12—2—59

Lee, Robert Earl —Bamcombe ..... 12—2—59

McGinnis, Jimmy Dean —Caldwell ..... 12—3—59

Bradshaw, Cactas Wilson —Burke ..... 12—3—59

Whisenant, Dewey Earl —Burke ..... 12—3—59

Sheperd, Glenn Jr. —Haywool ..... 12—7—59

Cagle, Daye Wilson Jr. —Haywood ..... 12—10—59

Moffitt, James Franklin —Forsyth ..... 12—10—59

McCracy, Robert Harvey —Henderson ..... 12—11—59

Tucker, Terry Lee —Yadkin ..... 12—14—59

Shermer, Eddie Dean —Yadkin ..... 12—14—59

Hines, Robert Dale —New Hanover ..... 12—15—59

Britt, David Daniel —New Hanover ..... 12—15—59

Davis, Larry Wade —Wayne ..... 12—16—59

Hardy, Charles Everett —Scotland ..... 12—17—59

Switzer, David Ray —Durham ..... 12—17—59

Deaver, Macuin Harold —Richmond ..... 12—11—59

Osborne, Iester Floyd —Cabarrus ..... 12—22—59

Lett, Franklin Everett —Anson ..... 12—29—59

Heath, Aubey Wayne —Cumberland ..... 12—30—59

Pritrhard, Cecil Duncan —Polk ..... 12—30—59

Price, Gearld Randolph —Caldwell ..... 12—30—59

CAMPUS NEWS

Now that the Christmas rush is is over we can report that it has been one of the biggest yet, if not the biggest. It is a common thing to see boys going about the campus, to school or work, with music coming out of their pockets from small radios they received as gifts. Clothes were another nice addition too, and we are always glad to see the boys take pride in their appearance.

A very fine and wonderful person from Charlotte played a big part in making Christmas happy for many of our boys. For many years now about the latter part of December he has sent us around fifty gifts to make sure that no boy is without a present under the tree on Christmas morning. This is indeed the real spirit of Christmas and we appreciate his thoughtfulness more than we can say.

We are also grateful to the various Welfare Departments for remembering their boys at this season of the year. It is always good to know that folks back home have not forgotten.

* * * *

We, of the UPLIFT STAFF, feel that public recognition and congraulations are very much in order to the School department, both teachers and boys, for the very fine production of the Christmas play. This year they gave "ON THE ROAD TO BETHLEHEM" by Georgia Stenger. It is impossible for us to realize the work and talent that went into this program, but this we do know—some folks worked mighty hard and long to have put on a performance as wonderful as they did.

* * * * *

A very pleasant surprise was given the boys and staff at the annual Christmas play when a representative of the Southeastern Radio Supply Company, Mr. Larry Jarett, presented the school with a record player and several albums of records. This is a wonderful addition to our educational departments which was made possible by the Dealers of the Southeastern Radio Corporation.

* * * * *

During the Christmas Holidays Mr. Thomas Monroe Whitten, a former student here at JTS visited our campus. Mr. Whitten has been gone from our school 31 years but remembers Mr. Boger and Mr. Fisher who helped him a great deal.

Mr. Whitten is now employed in long distance trucking and transfer. He lives at 425 Overyby Street, Danville, Virginia. He is married and has one daughter Dolores who is 19 years of age.

While at the school Mr. Whitten was in Cottage No. 4 when Mr. Talbert and Mr. Hudson were the Cottage supervisors, and worked on the Barn Force. After leaving JTS he served several years in Army.

Mr. Whitten plans to return to Jackson soon to visit the campus, particularly his old cottage no. 4.

COTTAGE PARENTS VISIT FORMER BOYS

Mr. and Mrs. Cheek and family visited two of their former boys, Burman and Wayne Cornette, on a recent trip to the mountains of North Carolina. These boys both in the 10th grade, worked in the machine shop here. The Cheeks report that they are both doing fine and are attending school regularly in Avery County.

* * * *

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS AT NO. 1

During the first part of the Holidays the boys were getting ready for Christmas. Mrs. Hinson and the kitchen boys were baking cookies for the Christmas Party. Mr. Hinson and the other boys were busy making and putting up various decorations. The most attractive decoration was a Papier Mache Santa Clause. It was so attractive that the Concord Tribune sent a photographer out and had a picture made of it. There were many other beautiful decorations. The Santa Clause was made form six months supply of the Concord Tribune. On Tuseday Dec. 23 we had our Christmas Party. We were served oyster stew, and all sorts of cookies, drinks and all the popcorn we wanted. All the boys had a wonderful time, and we wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hinson for making it possible. We are very glad that we won the inside and outside decorations and we, Mr. and Mrs. Hinson and the boys in Cottage No. 1 would like to thank each and every one and especially Mr. Les Myers for making it possible.

On Christmas morning the boys went to eat breakfast and when we got back we went upstairs and opened our gifts.

Some of the boys got watches, clothes, radioes, and many other things, we would like to say we had a very nice Christmas and we hope you did too.

—by Larry Williams
and Tim Hardee

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 2 AND 3 GOES ON TRIP

On Wednesday, Dec. 23, Cottage 2 and 3 went out to see a Nativity Pageant at the First Evanglelical and Reformed Church in Landis. It was very beautiful. There were some girls dressed like Angels, Joseph, Mary and the Babe. They had live sheep, donkeys, cows and doves and it was almost real. We had a nice time. On the back way we saw a lot of Christmas decorations.After we came back we stopped by Mr. Chock Ross store and he gave us candy and Mr. Hahn and Mr. Morris gave us Pepsi Colas. We would like to thank Mr. Hahn, Mr. Ross, and Mr. Morris for the refreshments, and we would like to thank Mr. Morris for inviting us to go with them on a trip and we would like to thank Mr. Hahn for making plans for us to go.

—James Inman

* * * *

COTTAGE NO 2 HAS CHRISTMAS PARTY

On Thursday, Dec. 25, Cottage No. 2 had a Christmas Party. Mr. and

Mrs. Hahn served the boys Pepsi-Colas, chicken salad, meat sandwiches, pickles, potatoe chips, fruit cake, and fruit salad. This was their Christmas Present to the boys. After everyone had their fill we gathered around the the Christmas Tree and opened our gifts. Everyone had a nice time..

Cottage No. 2 won first prize on the outside decorations of the Cotage. We had a helicopter and Santa Clause himself standing beside it. Mr. Hahn and the boys built it.

During the month of November and December, Mrs. Hahn got money from the boys accounts and bought looper clips for the boys. Every boy in the cottage made pot holders for his family for Christmas. We enjoyed making them. We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hahn for the nice party, and helping make the gifts for our familys.

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 2 GOES ON A TRIP

Sunday, December 27, Mr. Hahn and the boys of Cottage No. 2 went to Mt. Pleasant, Locus, and Bethel. We also road around and came through Concord. Mr. Hahn treated us to refreshments which consisted of Pepsi-Colas and ice cream. We would like to thank Mr. Hahn for taking us on such a nice trip.

James Inman

* * * *

COTTAGES 3, 4, AND 17 ATTEND FOOTBALL GAME

Friday November 27, Cottages No. 3, 4, and 17 went to the Turkey Bowl Football Game at Webb Field in Concord. The Concord Allstars played the Clinton Colts in a very thrilling game The final score was Concord Allstars 14 and the Clinton Colts 7. The boys were between the ages of 10, 11, and 12. The Coaches for the Concord Allstars were C. C. (Bear) Little and J. W. and Leon Marshall. The coaches for the Clinton Colts were Bill Duke and Dr. Jack Packard. While we were there we were served hot dogs and coca colas, whish were very delicous We would very much like to thank Mr. Scott for getting the tickets for us to go to the football game. The boys also would like to thank Mr. Morris, Mr. Sloop and Mr. Ellis for taking us on such a nice trip.

Buddie Baker
Otis Roberson
Ronnie Blankship

* * * *

BIRTHDAY PARTY AT NO. 4

On Saturday December 19, the boys of Cottage No. 4 were entertained by a birthday party. Those honored at the party were: Dale Cannon, Johnny Canupp, James Murdock, and Jerry Moore.

We played some bingo, and sevral boys won prizes. They were: James Hardin, James Mcrdock, Frank Smith, Steve Crotts, Jerry Moore, and Lawrence Taylor.

We had cake and Pepsi Colas for refreshments. We all enjoyed the party very much and hope we will have another one real soon. We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Cheek for making the party possible.

—Jerry Moore

COTTAGE NO. 11 NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Rouse have received a letter from a boy who was in their cottage twelve years ago. He is Carl Hull who is now living at Rt. 3, Box 318, in High Point North Carolina. In his letter Carl expresses his appreciations to Mr. and Mrs. Rouse for the help and encouragment they gave him while he was here and passes on a little advise to the boys. He reminds the boys that the training they are receiving now will play a big part in their future. Carl says that as he looks back into his past he wonders what would have happened to him if he had not had the training he got here. One very striking statement he made in his letter was: "Study hard in School, and remember work will not hurt you." Always do your job the best that you can, it will pay in the future. Your cottage parents will meet you more than half way, but they can't do it all. It might hurt a little now, but it could hurt even more later if you don't do your part.

Carl has been in the service for five years and is now married and has a family.

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 13 HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

December 8, 1959, boys having birthdays in September, October and November and December received a birthday gift.

The boys enjoyed playing several games. winners in the games who received prizes were: Claude Whisnant, Jerry Speer, Jimmy Sellers and Billy Sparks.

Everyone was glad to have Jimmy Sellers return to the cottage for the party. He has been in the Infirmary for some time.

Our refreshments included cake, cold drinks, and peanuts. We want to thank Mr. Ervin for making our nice birthday cake.

We, the boys, would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Tomkinson for the nice party. We enjoyed it very much.

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 14 PARTY

On the night of December 24, Cottage No. 14 had their Christmas party. To get the festivities started we sang several Christmas carols, and we played games. First we played pin the star on the Christmas tree. Next Christmas wreath game nut throw games, and stop the music. The boy who had the candy filled stocking got to keep it when the music stopped. Refreshments were served, which consisted of assortment of cookies, cup cakes and drinks.

After the party came the time every boy had been waiting anxiously and patiently for, the receiving of gifts and the well filled bags of candy, fruit, and nuts. Mr. and Mrs. Hooker gave each boy a nylon comb and a Sun Drop for a Christmas present. Everyone had a real nice time and received some useful gifts. We wish to express our thankfulness to all who made our Christmas a happy one.

Leroy Dunn
Richard McDonald

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 14 TRIP

On the night of December 22, cottage no. 14 went on a trip to see

Christmas decorations. We went through Concord and Kannapolis, and then we went to see the unique decorations on the McCarn home, off Mooresville highway. It was decorated with hundreds of blue lights, and a few red ones for variety. A brightly -lighted Santa Claus with sleigh and reindeer led by the red-nose Rudolph. We wish to thank Mr. Hooker for taking us. We all enjoyed it very mush.

—Leroy Dunn
Richard McDonald

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 17 HAS PARTY

On Wednesday, January 6, cottage 17 had a surprise party. We used the money we won for Christmas decorations.

We were served pepsi, cracker jacks, potato chips and ritz crackers and candy.

We played "Guess What" and "How Many." Candy bars were given to the winners.

We thank Mr. and Mrs. Mann for the wonderful time they provided for us.

Bobby Prather
Charles Tanner

* * * *

CHRISTMAS AT COTTAGE NO. 6

A Sunday School class from North Albemarle Baptist Church came to Cottage No. 6 and gave us a Chistmas party. Mrs. Harrington, the Sunday School teacher, read us the Christmas story from the Bible. For refreshments we ate cupcakes, stick candy and cold drinks. Everybody received wonderful gifts from home.

We would like to express our appreciation to Mrs. Herrington and her models which we enjoyed putting together.

On Christmas morning we opened our presents from our famlies, friends and different organizations. We all got nice gifts and had a merry Christmas. We would also like to thank all the school officials responsible for sending us the Christmas bags of fruits, nuts and candy.

Phillip Parrish

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 7 GOES SKATING

On Saturday afternoon, January 23, Cottage Number 7 went skating at Frye's Skating ring in Concord. We arrived at about 4 P. M., and were given shoe skates by Mr. Frye and his wife. Everyone had a nice time, including the boys that were not very good skaters. There were a few who had never been on skates before, but they did real well for beginners.

We also played a game and the winner won a box of Three Musketeer candy bars. The winner was Jimmy Bunn, a very nice skater.

We were served refreshments by Mr. Frye and Mr. Padgett. We all would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Padgett, Mr. Scott, Mr. Sloop and Mr. Frye for making this trip possible and we are proud to say that this is the first time it has been done at the Training School as far as we know. We also hope that it can be done more often by all the other cottages.

—by Paul Hefner

CHRISTMAS TRIP FOR COTTAGE NO. 7

On Sunday night, December 20, 1959, all of the boys of cottage no. 7, along with Mr. and Mrs. Padgett, and Mr. Padgett's parents, took a trip to surrounding communities to admire the Christmas decorations. Some of the places visited were: Kannapolis, Landis, Corriher Grange, and Concord. While at Corriher Grange we saw what was described in all the newspapers as the "Castle of Lights." It has 1,600 lights on it, most of them blue, with a red light on each point of the house. The house itself was of modern design, and was built of brick.

We would like to say "Thank you!" to Mr. and Mrs. Padgett for the swell time we had, and hope they en joyed it as much as we did.

—Wayne Kiser

* * * *

A VERY NICE CHRISTMAS AT COTTAGE NO. 8

On Christmas Eve Day we came back from the movie and found the table already set and our food on our plates. We had pimento-cheese sandwiches, potato chips, home-made cookies and cup cakes, also cold drinks.

Mr. and Mrs. Henderson's daughter,her husband and two sons spent the night with us. (Mr. and Mrs. Frank Melton, David and Aaron.) Before going to bed Mrs. Melton held our devotional and we sang Christmas Carols by candle light.

Christmas morning was a real treat for us all. Ole Saint was good to eveyr one of us.

ChristmasDay when we returned from the movie Mrs. Henderson had the meal on the table. We had chicken, dressing gravy, lima beans, cranberry sauce, fruit salad, sandwichs, and chocolate milk.

We would like to take this time to thank the school for the large bags of fruit, nuts, and candy they gave us, also the baked ham. We of cottage 8, had a wonderful week, it was spent eating, sleeping, and playing. The new boys got along real good, they enjoyed Chritmas as well as the rest of us.

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 8 BIRTHDAY COMPLIMENTS

Mr. and Mrs. Henderson, Danny Sullivan, and Carl Lefler honored Jerry Seagle with a surprise Birthday Supper January 16. Jerry was celebrating his 16th birthday.

The menu consisted of Southern Fried Chicken, gravy, creamed potatoes, pickles, buttered corn, tomatoes, green beans, hot rolls, and tea. For dessert we had cherry pie, ice cream, and cake.

The boys were honored by the presence of Mr. and Mrs. Henderson's daughter, son-in-law, and grandchildren. (Mr. and Mrs. Frank Melton and sons David and Aaron.)

—Danny Sullivan

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COTTAGE NO. 15 HAS CHRISTMAS PARTY

On December 24, Christmas Eve, the boys of Cottage 15 had a Christmas Party. We first came upstairs and watched television until the boys couldn't hardly wait to get their gifts that Old St. Nick had left. We then

played a game called "Merry Christmas" and afterward we gathered around the table which was decorated with individual nutholders and candles and miniture Christmas trees, before the party we had a candle-light service by Mr. and Mrs. Peck and one of the boys. Then we were served refreshments which consisted of cup cakes, decorated cookies, candy, and soft drinks.

After we had finished the boys received their gifts from Mr. and Mrs. Peck, which was a comb, cake of soap, and a wash cloth. All of the boys then gathered around the tree and sang "Silent Night."

Then the big moment came, the opening of the gifts. All of the boys had a very nice Christmas.

We would like to thank all of the people who made our Christmas possible. We had two boys to go home for Christmas. They were Lyndon Woods and Richard Stokes.

—Donald Lee

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SCOUTS TOUR CATAWBA COLLEGE

On January 8 the Training School Scouts of Troop 60 and 61 went on a trip to Catawba College. We left the School about three-thirty and arrived at the college about four-thirty. We were met by a group of students who guided us on a tour of the campus. We were taken to the Science building where we saw the laboratories and some of the exhibits. We saw mounted birds, human and canine skeltons, and turtles. In the laboratory we saw how the students dissect starfish. While there we looked through the microscope to see the bacteria in water and eggs of the musk worm.

We were taken on a tour of the gymnasium and football field. Then we went to the boys' dormitory where we found that three or four boys live in each apartment.

We were served an enjoyable supper at the cafeteria as the next treat on our trip. We were then taken to the library where we found every kind of book from comic to spelling. The library has a sound proof room which is used for typing so the noise will not disturb the people in the library.

About seven o'clock we were taken to the auditorium for a play produced by the Dramatic Club of the college for us. The program consisted of a variety of dancing, comedy, singing and magic. One of our boys, Richard Glover, served as aid to the magician. This program was throughly enjoyed by each of us.

We were guided to the obsrvatory where we saw the new astrononical dome and a 15 inch casse grain research type reflector telescope. We were allowed to view the moon with its mountains and valleys and Betelgeuse, known as the red star, which is located in the Orion constellation. The telescope is geared to turn with the rotation of the earth which is 15 degrees an hour. This was a thrilling experience for each of us.

Mr. Van Goodman of Concord, a student at Catawba, accompanied us on the trip to the college and on the tour. Mr. Anthony Cinquemani, a student, had charge of this group

to see that we were royally entertained. We were greeted by Prof. Greene and a number of other Professors at the college during our tour.

Each boy returned to the school filled with the feeling that he had been on one of the most enjoyable trip possible

Rank advancement and Merit Badges earned during January.

Second Class
McNeil, Jimmy
Akers, Raymond
Herring, Sonny
Prather, Robert

First Class
Terrell, Harold
Hardin, James
Luther, Larry
Duke, Billy

Star Scout
Bruce, Dewey

MERIT BADGES

Frist Aid
Roberts, Leroy
Duke, Billy
Hendricks, Sam

Home Repairs
Sommersett, Ronnie
Glover, Richard
Luther, Larry
Toler, Ray
Blankenship, Ronnie

Printing
Prather, Robert
Ward, Larry

Farm and Building Layout
Hendricks, Sam

Citizenship In The Community
Readling, R. L.

Public Speaking
Ward, Larry
Griffin, Joe
McNeil, Jimmy
Whitson, Emmett
Rathburn, Phillip
Readling, R. L.
Blankenship, Ronnie

Basketry
Glover, Richard
Toler, Ray
Roberts, Leroy
Sommersett, Ronnie
Duke, Billy
Hendricks, Sam

Farm Home Planning
Hendricks, Sam
Duke, Billy
Sommersett, Ronnie
Toler, Ray
Glover, Richard

Firemanship
Bruce, Dewey

Leatherwork
Readling, R. L.

Cooking
Luther, Larry
Rathburn, Phillip
Payne, William
Hardin, James
Terrell, Harold

Woodcarving
Luther, Larry
Ward, Larry
Rathburn, Phillip

Bookbinding
Duke, Billy
Toler, Ray
Sommersett, Ronnie

Citizenship In The Home
Roberts, Leroy
Readling, R. L.

—Leroy Roberts

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

BAKERY

We have not been on our regular scedule during the holidays. We have had to bake extra bread because the boys have been eating at the cottage.

Mr. Ervin has been sick and Mr. Liske had been running the bakery.

We have been making cherry and apple pies for the boys and staff. We also baked ham and golden layer cake for the cottages.

—Kelly McCoy

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BARBER SHOP

The boys in the Barber Shop have been very busy this month. We have a new boy in the Barber Shop his name is David Menton. He has been working very hard and is learning to cut well. Ronnie Somerset has been working morning and evening to help catch up the schelule since Christmas. We would like to thank Mr. Readling for his cooperation in working with the boys. The total haircuts in the year 1959 was 6,645. For 59 as follows: Jesse Haithcock—152 Ronnie Somersett —435 Kenneth —124 David Williams —185 David Minton —13 Richard Newton —871

by —Ronnie Somersett
Richard Newton

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LAUNDRY

The things at the laundry are back on a regular schedule after all the excitement of Christmas. The boys are all glad that the pressing of the choir robes and costumes for the Christmas play are over, because that sure was a job.

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MACHINE SHOP

We have been very busy this month working on the tractors and other things around the school. The H tractor has been turned over and we have been putting a new front end in it and a steering wheel. We also put a new axle in the Chevorlet truck and side panels on the new Dodge. These are just a few of the many things we have done.

We have two new boys in the shop this month. Their names are Earl Whisnant and Robert McCary. We hope they will like their trade as good as the rest of the boys.

Allen Teasley

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PLUMBING SHOP

The plumbing shop boys have been helping build the new house. We have

also been catching upon old jobs. We have built clothes racks for the staff members. Gene Ivey, the boiler boy went home and was replaced by Gene Shope. We have received a new boy this month. His name is Jimmy Moffit. We helped put the new equipment in the Shoe Shop. We sure would like to thank Mr. Burris for teaching us what we know about plumbing.

* * * * *

SEWING ROOM

We have been making shirts in the month of January. We also have a new boy. His name is Jimmy McGhinnis. We have one boy making sheets and one sewing on a rug. There is only two boys in the morning that can sew shirts. Our new boy is sewing on buttons, he has learned to sew dairie tails. We have about 100 pajamas cut out. We hope to start them tomorrow.

Cecil Johnson

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SHOE SHOP

The boys in the Shoe Shop has been at their reguar job this monh sewing and fixing shoes. Mr. Readling and the boys moved the new machinery from the shoe shop to the barber shop, it is supported by two work benches. The total shoe repairs of 1959 was all-together 4,457. Kenneth Ramsey repaired 836, Earl Boone 319, Dale Cannon 217, Raymond Akers 198, Sam Hendricks 160, Bill Duke 159, Dewey Bruce 147, and Gilbert Bradburn 48.

The boys in the shoe shop would like to thank Mr. Readling for his fine supervision in 1959. We hope to do better with our new machinery in 1960.

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PRINT SHOP

The Print Shop during the month of December completed twenty-two orders for printing including "The Uplift." Most of these were small orders. Christmas Play invitations and programs were printed in two colors which we enjoyed printing very much.

During the month of January we completed thirty-two orders for printing including "The Uplift." The largest order was for Eastern Carolina Training School at Rocky Mount in the amount of 10,000 boys' letterheads.

We have another large order coming up next month for Leonard Training School at McCain, North Carolina. We are in the process of designing a letterhead and envelope to match. This will be a 5,000 order for envelopes and a 1,000 for letterheads.

We would like to say here that we apperciate all the news received this month from the cottages. We are looking forward to printing next months "Uplift" which will contain news gathered this month on the "Religious Emphasis" in the cottages during January.

The Shop Crew has fourteen boys now with six boys in the morning class and eight in the afternoon. One of our boys, Joel Hodge, was transferred to the Library this month and we lost a good linotype operator, Sammy Richardson, who went home this month. We wish Sam luck and hope he will continue his training in the printing trade.

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

MRS. STALLINS

We are really working on our spelling this month, and we are learning a great deal.

We have some free hand drawings on the board at the back of the room. We also have some work on the board in front of the room entitled "Our Desk Work."

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MRS. LISKE

Mrs. Liske has a game called anagrams and when the boys get a little free time they play it. The way the game goes is each boy gets a turn to get a block of paper and they can not see but one side of it. The other side has a letter on it, and they try to put them together and make words out of them. If two of the boys get the same words and one can make a different with a letter, he takes the word from the other boy. Mrs. Liske said that the object of the game is to make new words out of everyday words.

She said the game is very interesting, especially when she gives the boy with the most words a Coca-Cola.

The boys have a jar with guppies in it in the room. Guppies are very small fish and their young are born instead of hatched. They say this makes it easier to raise them.

Mrs. Liske said when the boys in her room get ready to go home she will give the boy a pair of them to take home with them if they come by her room as they are going home.

The boys think it is very nice of Mrs. Liske to say this and they would like to thank her very much.

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MR. WENTZ

The 7th and 8th grades are just starting in their new books after finishing the old ones. We are studying of how the old world came to the new world. The 7th and 8th both start out alike. They are very interesting, and the boys enjoy studying out of them. The 6th grade is studying the "Land of the Upside down People" which is about Austraila.

It is interesting to note that Austraila is the largest island in the world and is the smallest contenient in the world.

Oh, the blessing it is to have a friend to whom we can speak fearlessly on any subjects one with whom one's deepest as well as one's most foolish thoughts come out simply and safely. Oh, the comfort, the inexpressible comfort of feeling safe with a person, having neither to weigh thoughts nor measure words, but pouring them all right out as they come, chaff and grain together, certain that a faithful hand will take and sift them, keep what is worth keeping and then with a breath of kindness, blow the rest away.

Sunday Services

By WAYNE KISER

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on November 29, was the Reverend Hoy Whitlow, pastor of the A. R. P. Church in Concord.

For his scripture lesson he read from St. John 15th chapter, 1st -10th verses.

For his text he read from St. John, 15th chapter, 5th verse. "I am the vine, ye are the branches; He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit: For without me ye can do nothing."

The topic of Mr. Whitlow's message was, "You are Important to GOD." Mr. Whitlow said that we are more important to GOD than all the scientific inventions put together, because when all the inventions fade away, we will still be serving GOD. JESUS stays with us in joy and sorrow, He is with us and in us. Some of you may ask how you can make your lives important to GOD. Simply by making a complete surrender to GOD, by promising to abide in all Christian ways, and to follow all of GOD'S commandents. GOD brings us peace and pleasure when we surrender our life to Him. What are you going to do with your life? You can't do much by yourself. You need GOD'S help. How many of you really and truely worship GOD.

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The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on December 6, was the Reverend John S. Jordan, pastor of the Kerr Street Methodist Church in Concord.

For his scripture lesson, Mr. Jordan read from the Gospel of St. Matthew, 13th chapter, 45th and 46th verses. "Again the kingdom of heaven is like unto a merchant man seeking goodly pearls."

"Who, when he had found one pearl of great price, went and sold all that he had, and sought it."

The topic of Mr. Jordan's message was, "Diamonds in your back yard." Mr. Jordan used the illustration of a man that had grown up to worship diamonds. When he was a young man, he sold his farm and traveled all over the world searching for diamonds. Finally, when he was old and broke, and looked like a tramp, he went back to the farm he had sold. The people admitted him into their house. On

the mantel he saw a magnificent diamond, like the one he had been searching for all these years.

We look all over the world trying to find something that is in our own back yard. Everlasting life through Jesus Christ. Jesus points out that none of us could become Christians unless we give everything to God.

Everyone has the opportunity to be what he wants to be If you want to be a drunkard, throwing your life away, not giving everything to Christ, you are not likely to go to heaven. But if you devote at least a few minutes everyday to Christ, you will probably go to heaven. How many of YOU give a few minutes each day to Christ?

Finding Jesus Christ is no accident. But after you have found him, it takes a lot of will power and Bible reading to hold him. Don't you think it is worth it? Certainly it is. Jesus Christ is the only one that we can trust our hearts and souls to. How many of us trust our hearts and souls to him? Do you trust your heart and soul to Him?

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For the Sunday Services on December 13th, the guest minister was unable to appear. We sang a few hymns and were dismissed with a prayer by Mr. Scott.

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The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service December 20, was the Reverend Roy Troutman, who is a retired Luthern Minister. Mr. Troutman substitutes for the Cold Water Luthern Church and the St. Martins Luthern Church, both in Concord.

For his scripture lesson, Mr. Troutman read from St. Matthews, chapter 2 verses 1-11.

Mr. Troutman's serman was entitled, "God's Greatest Gift to Man." Just who is God's greatest gift to man? Jesus, of course. Why did God send His only Son so that our lives could be fuller and happier. God sent his only son so that through Him, we might be saved. God was willing to give us all that He had to get us back, so that we might be his very own. We should be willing to do the same for Christ.

Mr. Troutman told us this story: A small boy he knew liked to whittle with a pocket knife. He enjoyed whittling more than anything else. But he didn't have a knife. Then his father bought him one for his birthday. He decided to make something, so he got a plank and started whittling. Soon it started to take shape. His father became interested in it. When it was completed, he saw that it was a ship complete with sails, rudder and, other things. His father took him to the beach to see if it would sail. As it started sailing, it got farther and farther away from shore. Soon a big wave came and carried it away. The small boy wanted to go after it, but his father wouldn't let him. The small boy was heartbroken. One day as he passed a curio shop near home he saw his ship. He ran home and told his father he had seen his ship. His father went and talked with the owner of the curio shop. The owner said he bought it from a fisherman

for six dollars. After his father explained why he wanted it, the man said he would let him have it for six dollars; what he had paid for it. The small boy ran home and got his piggy bank and counted the money in it. He had exactly six dollars—just enough to buy back his boat.

The boy made it, but he had to pay a price for it. God made us. He paid a big price for us. He gave Jesus, his only son. He sent Jesus to prove that he wanted us back. How many of us accept him in our hearts? Do you accept him in your heart?

There was no Sunday service for December 27, 1959 due to absence of minister. We sang a few songs and were dismissed with prayer.

Honor Rolls

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

SPECIAL "A"
Allen Lambert

SPECIAL "B"
Carl Hampton
Wade McPherson
Howard Walton

SPECIAL "C"
Richard Stokes
Cecil Johnson

SPECIAL "D"
John Collins
Charles Hardy
Clyde Jones
Larry Travis
Howard Patterson
Ray Toler
Robert Walker
Larry Walton
David Williams

SIXTH GRADE
James Murdock

SEVENTH GRADE
Jimmy Bass
Buddy Cleaver
Richard Glover
Billy Harris
Paul Hefner
Steve Hinson
Frank Smith
Jerry Whisnant

EIGHTH GRADE
Dale Cannon

NINTH GRADE
Leroy Dunn
Howard Henson
Kelly McCoy
Gene Shope
Kenneth Venable

TENTH GRADE
Danny Sullivan
Lawerence Taylor

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

COTTAGE NO. 1
Kenneth Blanton
John Collins
Kenneth Venable

COTTAGE NO. 2
Raymond Akers
Danny Carlisle
Jerry Grant
Lloyd Houser

James Inman
Jimmy Key
Ronnie Moore
Howard Patterson
Melvin Shuffler

COTTAGE NO. 3
Dewey Bruce
Ronnie Blankinship
Floyd Hampton
Larry Luther
Eugene Morton
Otis Robinson
Ronnie Somersett
Ray Tolar

COTTAGE NO. 4
Charles Deese
Frank Smith

COTTAGE NO. 5
Eddie Corne

COTTAGE NO. 6
Randy Boyles
Louie Poplin
William Poplin

COTTAGE NO. 7
Wayne Kiser
Allen Lambert
Charles McKinny

COTTAGE NO. 9
Theodore Dunn
Horace Smith
Joe Trivette
Howard Walton
Larry Ward
Emmitt Whitson

COTTAGE NO. 10
O'Neal Cook
Jimmy Folsom
David Frye
Grady Gasque
Clay Hanie
Alan Jones
Jimmy Jones
Bobby Ladd
Robert Walker
Rodney Ward
Larry Walton

COTTAGE NO. 11
Jimmy Carpentar
Raymond Griffith
Larry McClintock
George Reese
Jimmy Whitaker

COTTAGE NO. 13
Clarenc Freeman
Roy Hefner
Danny Icenhour
Henry Laninng
Herbert Mullis
Howard Sanderson

COTTAGE NO .14
Charles Allen
Billy Cornett
Jerry McCall
Steve Owens
Archie Blanton
Larry Rominger

COTTAGE NO. 15
Donald Grant
Charles Hinson
Donald Lee

COTTAGE NO. 17
Earl Boone
Clyde Isaacs
Leroy Roberts

TRADES HONOR ROLL

AGRICULTURE
James Richards
Freddie Jackson
Johnny Jones
Walter Capps

CARPENTER SHOP
Albert Smith
Jerry Speer
Jimmy Rivenbark

BAKERY
Kelly McCoy
Charles Allen
Johnny Staley
Hugh Mosley
Walter Chavis
Dane Lampley

BARBER SHOP
Ronnie Sommersett
Kenneth McCraw
David Williams
Jesse Haithcock

BARN FORCE
J. C. Jarrell
James Boggs
Junior Lanning

CAFERTIA
Charlie Deese
Ronnie Blankenship
Johnny Carlisle
Franklin Mabe
Phillip Rathburn
Jimmy Whitaker
George Reese
Larry McClintock
Billy Hill
Larry Ward
Bily Payne
Ronald Smeltzer
Charles Hardy
James Murdock
Steve Hinson
Raymond Griffin
Jerry McCall
James Hardin
Donald Lee
Everette Ford
Emmett Whitson
Frank Smith
Jerry Whisnant
Howard Henson
Melvin Shuffler
Robert Hines
Larry Whitsides
Charlie Brown
William Stevens
Jimmy Bass
Larry Rominger
Mike Doganiere

OFFICE BOYS
Howard Walton
James Eldreth

COTTON MILL
John Collins
Bobby Chavis
Ray Blanton
Roy Hefner
Benny Blackburn
Gary Carpenter
Wayne Waters
Robert Worley
Donald Grant
Clayton Palmer
Dannie Icenhour
Shirly Webb
Burl Laws

MACHINE SHOP
Jimmy Key
Verlon Spillars
Lloyd Houser
Kelly Moore
Jerry Mullis

FARM
Harold Terrell
Bobby Yates
Bobby Epley
O'Neil Cook
Cauley "Butch" Lee
Charles Long
J. W. Lail
Wade McPherson

Sammy McLaughlin
Ted Gurley
Leon Cook
Jimmy Jones

GYM
Ronnie Moore
Donald Tyner

LAUNDRY
Clarence Freeman
Eugene Morton
James Hughes
Robert Mitchell
Sonny Herring
James McNeil
Joe Griffin
Steve Owens
Lee Simpson
Bronco Gosnell
Claude Whisnant
Larry Walton
Clay Hanie
Sherl Cox
Dewey Lail
Allen Lambert
Junior Owens
Jimmy Bunn

SEWING ROOM
Eugene Barnes
William Poplin
Cecil Johnson

SHOE SHOP
Earl Boone
Billy Duke
Sam Hendrix
Dewey Bruce
Ramond Akers
Gilbert Bradburn

PLUMBING SHOP
Leroy Dunn
Bill McCall
David Bolen
Howard Patterson
Carl Lefler
Jerry Grant

PRINT SHOP
Sammy Richardson
Wayne Kiser
Paul Hefner

TRACTOR FORCE
Lawrence Taylor
Richard McDonald
Stanley Matthews
Rubin Creech
Billy Parker
David Wilson
Harold Saldinger
Thomas Terry
Lloyd Blair
Billy Harris
Richard Caffee
Horace Smith
Archie Blanton
Alvin Locklear

YARD FORCE
Vaughn Rice
Jackie Pate
Grady Gasque
Billy Braswell
Cecil Williams
Marvin Hall
Louie Poplin
Lee Holder
Leroy Roberts
Odis Robinson
Jimmy Carpenter
Everett Welch
Floyd Hampton
Tommy Freeman
Jerry Avery

(This place reserved for those boys who thought they made the honor roll.)

Indian Legends

The lore of the red man is rich in tradition and legend. The Olympic gods of Greek mythology preformed no more wonderful feats than did the spirits worshiped by the native tribes of our own continents. These spirits took an intimate and active interest in the daily lives of the Indians, rewarding industry and virtue and punishing indolence and wickedness.

The folk tales of the Algonquins are particularly numerous, although it is no easy task to persuade one of their sachems to narrate them. Occasionally, however, the gift of a knife or a gay neck scarf may loosen his tongue. Then he will relate, in vivid, picturesque language, rich in figurative expressions and metaphors drawn from the natural world about him, some tales of remote ages when the world was young.

In translation, unfortunately, much of the beauty of these myths is lost. The Indian language is too barren for the rules of rhetoric; yet their speech attains an emotional intensity and beauty of style that our own tongue, in spite of its larger vocabulary and oratorical devices, often woefully lacks. Hence, transposed to our matter-of-fact English, their quaint folk tales seem quite commonplace—or even rude.

In olden days before the Indians had learned to make woolen clothing, they wore deer-skin garments only. Cleaning the leather was not so simple a process as washing modern apparel; but the squaws managed to accomplished it with a good deal of effort. They would scrape off the mud, then wash the leather in lukewarm water, using as soap vegetable juices found nearby. Lastly, they resmoked the garments, to keep the deer skin soft and pliable and to darken it, so that stains would not be so visible.

In one of the Algonquin tribes there lived at the same time an Indian called Pug-a-mah-kon. His work was hard and kept him in dirty places, consequently his clothes soon became stained and muddy. His wife was expected to keep them clean; but she was a lazy squaw and shamefully neglected her household duties. In their early married life Pug-a-mah-kon tried to persuade her, by scolding and coaxing, to be more tidy; but he had finally given her up in despair.

Then one day, the Indian learned that Wakonda, a wise powerful spirit was coming from his home at Spirit Lake to pay a visit to the tribe. Naturally, Pug-a-mah-kon was anxious to appear at his best, so he begged his wife to get his clothes in order. Grumbling and very reluctantly she began to obey him. But she soon grew weary of the unusual exertion of scraping the mud off the leather, and she carelessly rinsed them in water without rubbing the stains. She made no attempt to resmoke them. When Pug-amah-kon donned his supposedly clean attire

on the day Wakonda was to visit them, he was annoyed and scolded wife severely for her laziness and carelessness.

At that moment the mighty Wakonda himself appeared at the door of their teepee. Hearing the angry voices of the Indian and the sulky tones of the squaw he inquired the cause of the quarrel. On learning it, he agreed that Pug-a-mah-kon was in the right and that his wife deserved stern punishment. He advised the man to throw at his wife the mud still clinging to his garments. Pug-a-mah-kon obeyed him, and was amazed to see that each tiny particle of dust that touched her was transformed into an insect! These were the first mosquitoes! Ever since that day these tormenting little pests have annoyed all of us—the industrious as well as the idle; and we are forced to beleive that fatefulally, for there must have been quite a large quantity of mud clinging to Pug-a-mah-kon's clothes, else the mosquitoes would not have had such a start.

According to Algonquin tradition, the world in its infancy was a joyous paradise, free from all discomfort and disease. Roses had no thorns, the claws and talos of wild beasts and birds were harmless; bees had no stings. Only later, when evil and malice entered, did these annoyances appear.

Before the bees had their stings, they had great difficulty in keeping their honey from being stolen. They usually built their hives in hollow trees or in the fissures of high rocks, and there bears would discover and plunder them; squirrels and even the birds would sometimes pilfer the honey. Whole swarms of bees starved. In time, the busy little honey-makers ceased to work together in large numbers and they used smaller hives, but even then they were constantly molested.

The spirit Wakonda, always sympathetic with those in distress, took pity on the harnassed bees and invited them to a council. They assembled in vast numbers, bringing Wakonda a present of honey and pleading for his assistance against their foes. After listening to their appeal, the spirit dismissed them, bidding them return to him on a certain day, and promising to help them.

The bees were delighted; but in their joy they did a very foolish thing: they told their cousins, the wasps, the hornets, and the bumble-bees, about Wakonda's promise.

When the appointed time arrived they all went to meet Wakonda. Their benefactor was not pleased to see the other guests, but he admitted them because they were the bees' cousins. He gave stings to all, assuring them that they could protect themselves from their enemies.

The little honey makers were exceedingly grateful, and feeling much more secure, they went away to build hives in less remote places.

They were anxious to test the defence that Wakonda had given them: so one swarm selected a tall, hollow tree near where a family of bears had their den. When their hives was almost filled with honey, two of the bears scenting it climbed the tree to get a delicious feast.

Just as marauders were about to begin their meal, hundreds of the

newly-armed insects flew out at them, stinging their mouths, thier ears and their tongues. With agonized whimpers the intruders scrampled down and hastened to report to the other bears the news that bees were no longer helpless victims. The tidings soon spread throughout the rest of the animal world; and since then our busy little honey-bees have been comparatively safe from disturbance.

Centuries ago, Indian tradition tells us, many families of an Algonquin tribe were living on a mountain, apart from the rest of their people. Their children were restless and disobedient, constantly running away from home in search of amusement and adventure. This caused their parents great anxiety, for wild animals were always prowling about in search of food.

Windegoos, a friendly spirit, provided the children with new bows and arrows and gaily-colored toys, thinking that such playthings might induce them to remain at home. But after a short time they grew restless again and ran away as before.

The distracted parents next applied to the Indian Council. The chief of the tribe commanded the children to remain at home. For a short time his order was obeyed ; but it was not long before the lure of distant places again attracted disobedient boys and girls. They stayed away much longer than usual, so their mothers were frantic with anxiety. As a final resort they appealed to the spirit Wakonda to find their little ones.

He found them on a marshy river bank, miles away from the mountain. They were enjoying themselves greatly, singing and shouting with laughter at the building of mud huts. Wakonda rebuked them for their waywardness and told them that, since they were so unruly he was going to transform them into birds, henceforth they were to be wanderers, making their nests of mud. They would be known as swallows!

Perhaps every race of mankind has a different legend to explain how fire became known to earth. The Greek myth is one of the most familiar to us—the story of Titan Prometheus, who braved the wrath of Zeus by ascending into the heavens to light a torch at the chariot of the sun and bring back to mortals the gift of fire by which they would be able to develop industry. science, and the arts. Jupiter, furiously angry, condemned Prometheus to be chained forevermore to a steep crag on Mount Caucasus, while a vulture was to constantly peck at his liver. This benefactor of mankind, "whose only crime was to be kind," suffered thus for aeans, until Hercules finally slew the vulture and freed Prometheus.

The Algonquins have a very different and typically Indian legend to account for the presence of fire.

In the early history of the world, artificial heat was not required. In the pleasant and beautiful garden in which mankind dwelt, summer reigned perpetually.

By and by, however, sin entered the lives of humanity, and the spirits sent snow and ice in punishment. Mortals retreated into caves and sheltered places for refuge; but still they suffered from the severity of the cold. Fire was required; but how was it to

be obtained?

The solution was revealed in a dream to a venerable seer. In his vision he saw deep down in the heart of the earth, a stone altar, upon which a fire smoldred.

Surrounding the altar there were four girding walls with a door in each. At the inmost door a magician named Sistinakoo ated as sentinel; a fierce grizzly bear was the warder at the next; a mountain lion guarded the third entrance; and at the outer wall a huge, venomous snake layed coiled, ready to strike.

A council of the leading men was then called. They resolved to send down to the earth's interior to bring back a flaming brand. The fox was the first to be chosen to undertake the mission. When he reached the gateway in the outside wall, the sight of the serpent frightened him and he fled.

For a time nothing more was done to procure fire for mankind; but the cold was growing more intense and the situation was becoming desperate. Finally, another council assembled.

To it there came an aged man who recalled a tradition that might be of service of the council. According to it, in the earth's center there is a vast hollow in which many of our animals—even the great buffalo—— had dwelt before coming to earth. The coyote was the last to leave; perhaps it might remember the way.

Then the king of the coyotes was summonded and the situation was explained to him. Without hesitation, he consented to make the attempt. Traveling by night, he reached the first of the walls that surrounded the flaming altar. There he waited, unseen, until the snake fell asleep. Then the coyote swept past.

At the second doorway he remained hiddden until the mountain lion slumbered. By the same ruse he succeeded in passing through the third and fourth entrances—even the vigilant Sistinakoo had been caught napping. At the fiery altar the coyote lighted a brand attached to his tail. As soon as it began to blaze he turned to rush back to earth. Just as he was sweeping through the inner doorway, the magician awoke and aroused the three other warders, commanding them to hasten to shut their door. But the nimble-footed coyote was to swift for them.

When, with the flaming brand, the coyote again appeared before the council, there was great rejoicing, and praises were lavished upon the resourceful hero. As a reward, it was decided that the Great Spirit be appealed so that he might bestow upon the coyote a more beautiful and bushy tail.

The world is full of men who are making good livings but poor lives.

* * *

It is quite often the case that people keep their stumbling block under their hat.

* * *

That which lies in the well of your thought will come up in the bucket of your speech.

* * *

The only way some people can live with a secret is to bare it.

THIS WORLD IS MINE

Today, upon a bus, I saw a lovely
girl with golden hair.
I envied her, she seemed so gay,
and wished I were as fair.
When suddenly she rose to leave,
I saw her hobble down the aisle;
She had one leg, and wore a crutch.
and as she passed—a smile.
O God, forgive me when I whine,
I have two legs. The world is mine.

And then I stopped to buy some sweets.
The lad who sold them had such charm.
I talked with him—he seemed so glad—
If I were late 'twould do no harm.
And as I left he said to me; "I thank
you. You have been so kind.
It's nice to talk to folks like
you. You see," he said, "I'm blind."
O God, forgive me when I whine,
I have two eyes. The world is mine.

Later walking down the street, I saw
a child with eyes of blue.
He stood and watched the others play;
It seemed he knew not what to do.
I stopped for a moment, then I said: "Why
don't you join the others dear?"
He looked at me without a word, and
then I knew—he could not hear.
O God, forgive me when I whine,
I have two ears. The world is mine

With legs to take me where I'd go—
With eyes to see the sunset's glow—
With ears to hear what I would know—
O God, forgive me when I whine,
I'm blessed indeed. The world is mine.

—From Mutual Moments

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THE UPLIFT

No. 2 FEBRUARY 1960 Vol. 48

A VALENTINE FOR MOTHER

I've looked and looked most everywhere
For something fine and rare
To send to you especially,
To show you that I care.
But everything I've found just seems
To small or else too few,
When I remember that it's for
A Valentine for you.

You've always been so good and kind—
I'm sure there is no other
Would ever mean as much to me;
I'm glad that you're my Mother.
I'll still keep looking everywhere—
For sure, I'll find it too,
But 'til I do my love must be
A Valentine for you.

— Published Monthly By —
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THE UPLIFT

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Editorial . . .

St. Valentine's Day

For centuries February fourteenth has been known as a day set aside for lovers. Just what part St. Valentine played in this day of romance is not known, for there are seven Saints with the same name listed in the Acta Sanctorum (Acts of the Saints) from Italy, France, Belgium, Spain, and Africa. It is thought that this custom faithfully observed each year by both young and old originated from the ancient Roman festival called the Lupercalia, which took place on February fifteenth, and was something like a carnival.

In olden times the customs of St. Valentine's Day were taken much more seriously than they are today. It was believed that the first person a young single boy or girl of the opposite sex met on this day would be their "Valentine" for the first year and sometimes for life. Goeffrey Chaucer referred to St. Valentine's Day as the time when birds choose mates, and this was a very popular belief in his day.

In the year 1797 a book was published called "Cabinet of Love", or "Cupid's Repository of Choice Valentines". This was for the sole purpose of helping the young people of that day find words to send to their lovers. Sometimes they would have parties and place the names of all the girls in a box to be drawn by all the boys present, and when each boy discovered the girl he had drawn she would become his Valentine for the year.

An example of the early valentines is found in the writting of a young damsel in 1754. She wrote:

"I lay abed and shut my eyes all the morning
Till he comes to my house,
For I would not have seen another man
Before him for the world."

Probably one of the most familar verses remembered by the older folks of our present day is the little verse that has been written on slates, or tree stumps, or scribbled in a childish hand on a crumbled piece of paper

and blushingly slipped across the aisle in the "little red school house".

"As long as the vine
Grows 'round the stump,
You are my darling
Sugar lump."

Every generation has had its poets who have given to the world a valentine verse that will be used and loved for as long as the world stands. John Greenleaf Whitter said of "Maud Miller":

A form more fair,
A grace more sweet
Ne'er hath been my fate to meet.

Annabel Lee could have been the valentine of Edgar Allen Poe for he said:

"The moon never beams, without bringing me dreams,
of the beautiful Annabel Lee."

James Whitcomb Riley writes about "An Old Sweetheart", that is a very beautiful poem with a surprise ending—a valentine any woman would be happy to receive:

A face of lily beauty, with form of airy grace,
Float out of my tobacco as the Genie from the vase;
And I thrill beneath the glances of a pair of Azure eyes;
As glowing as the summer and as tender as the skies.
I can still see the pink sunbonnet and the little checkered dress
She wore when I first kissed her and she answered the carress
With the written declaration that, "as surely as the vine
Grew 'round the stump", she loved me—
That old Sweetheart of mine.

We do not know who Percy Shelly had in mind when he wrote "Love's Philisophy", but its lovely words would grace any valentine, and cause any lovers heart to skip a beat.

The fountains mingle with the river,
And the rivers with the ocean;
The winds of the heaven mix forever,
With a sweet emotion;
Nothing in the world is single;
All things by a law devine
In one another's being mingle:—
Why not I with thine?

We could go on and on even fill a book with the love messages of the poets each in his own way telling his lady the things she loves to hear.

One of the most beautiful and possibly the most well known poem on this subject is this sonnet by Elizabeth Browning.

How do I love thee? Let me count the ways
I love thee to the depth and breath and heights
My soul can reach, when feeling out of sight
For the ends of being, and ideal grace.
Most quiet need, by sun and candlelight.
I love thee with the level of every days
I love thee freely, as men strive for right;
I love the purely, as they turn from praise.
I love thee with the passion put to use
In my old griefs, and with my childhood faith.
I love thee with a love I seem to lose
With my lost saints--I love thee with the breath,
Smiles, tears, of all my life! And if God choose,
I shall love the better after death.

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MR. W. M. WHITE — RETIRES

— By Mrs. Agnes Yarbrough —

38 YEARS SERVICE

Mr. W. M. "Willie" White, purchasing agent for the Jackson Training School, retired from his duties on January 30 after more than 38 years of service to this institution. Mr. White became an employee here on September 17, 1921, assuming the duties of cottage officer and farm helper.

He served in this capacity until January of 1922 when he was placed in charge of the store room and poultry yard. Several years later he was appointed purchasing agent.

Mr. White was born in the Rocky River section of Cabarrus County where he spent his early boyhood years. He is the son of the late Mr. McKamie Wilson and Isabella Flow White. He received his education in the elementary and high schools of Rocky River, and in a private school in Concord. Later he attended the Southwestern Presbyterian University of Clarksville, Tennessee. He is an active member of the Rocky River Presbyterian Church where he has served as an Elder for many years.

When the United States entered the First World War Mr. White joined the army and for the first eight months took his basic training at Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C., and was later transferred to Camp Sevier at Greenville where he remained for two months.

In July of 1918 he was sent overseas with the 81st Division, better known as the Wildcat Division, in which he participated in the Meuse-Argonne drive into France. Following the signing of the Armstice on November 11, 1918, he was transferred to Kassel, Germany as a member of the American Military Mission. About a year later he was given his discharge and returned to the home of his beloved parents in Cabarrus County where he worked on the farm until the time he joined the Jackson Training School Staff.

When Mr. White took over the duties at the school as purchasing agent the appropriations for that year were approximately $50,000, while today it is $454, 000 per year. He has seen the store room change from a dark, damp basement room under the school house to a modern roomy department in a modern and spacious cafeteria. Instead of the hurried process of getting fresh meat and vegetables prepared and ready for cooking before spoilage he has enjoyed the spacious and efficient freezer lockers and storage shelves to keep these foods constantly on hand at all times.

So many new and exiting changes have taken place during the thirty-eight years Mr. White has been at Jackson. From the crude and cumbersome ways of the early years of his work here to the to the modern and efficient methods of today, he has watched with pride as Jackson has grown to the largest and one of the finest institutions of it's kind in the state.

From one end of North Carolina to the other there are many men who remember Mr. White for the little things he did to make their stay as a boy at Jackson more pleasant. It was a very common thing to see his truck parked outside the building where the cold drink box is kept and his boys enjoyed a Coke while he attended to his business in the office. Some will tell you of the time when they were ready to go home and Mr. White slipped some spending money into their pocket with a word or two of encouragement and good wishes for their future. Even though his duties kept him constantly on the go he has never been too busy to joke with the boys or give a bit of friendly advice.

We would not let you believe that Mr. White was a "softee" to be taken advantage of, or "hood-winked" in any way. He could be stern when the ocassion demanded it and firm in his answers to both boys and persistent salesmen. Yet his pleasant disposition and quick smile has endeared him not only to the boys around him, but fellow workers and salesmen as well.

Mr. White's long association with the boys here gave him a great feeling of understanding into the individual problems a boy might be facing. For instance, one day he encountered a boy at the barn struggling with a pair of stubborn mules that refused to do what he wanted them to do. The boy's patience were exhausted and in a flash of temper he began to curse the mules. Mr. White helped to bring the situation under control and with a word of encouragment said he guess he would curse too if he had to do a job with such stubborn creatures. Not long after this the mules were replaced with a shiny new tractor.

Any one that knows our subject will tell you he is a very patient man, but sometimes his patience can be pushed a little to far. It has been said that when he first came to work here at the school he bought an old second-handed car. Being a young fellow and single, he had great plans for this machine and looked forward to new and pleasant ventures with his first automobile. As it turned out, however, this was not to be, for the previous owner had left a mortgage on the car and sold it to Mr. White under false pretence. When he returned home, on foot, he announced to his family that he was "through with automobiles and women". Of course we know that he did not mean this for he has owned several cars since that time and later in two lovely women were to play an important role in his life. They are his wife, Miss Catherine Ridenhour whom he

married on February 16, 1936, and his daughter, Mary McKamie, who is a student at Lenior Rhyne College.

Retiring, to Mr. White, does not mean climbing into the old rocking chair, propping his feet up on the banisters and watching the world go by. His plans for the future are filled with activity—entirely different from his work here of course, but vigorous and interesting. He has his "tree farm" on the Zion Church Road near the school that he is looking forward to expanding, as well as looking after his interest in the gravel pit near by.

It is no use kidding ourselves, we do miss Mr. White, but it is nice to know that he is just "down the road", and since he was presented with the "golden key' at a recent party in his honor, we know we will be seeing him often.

We know of no one that has earned his retirement any more than this man whose fine Christian character and pleasant personality has won the admiration of all that know him. The staff and boys of the Jackson Training School wish for him many more years of activity and good health in which to do all the things he had dreamed of doing for so long.

THE ROAD OF LIFE

The road of life is a thoroughfare,
Where human traffic flows;
Where people strive each day and night,
To reach some higher goals.

Some stop and lend a hand,
To those who are in need;
Others ignore their fellow man,
To satisfy their greed.

The rich man lives in luxury,
With pleasures that money brings;
The poor man lives in poverty,
And dreams of better things.

It's the willing man who understands,
And never turns away;
When e'er he meets a friend in need,
While traveling along its way.

Religious Emphasis Month

Very few people are aware of the fact that for many years the Ministerial Association of Concord and Cabarrus County has made a priceless contribution to the training and rehabilitation of the boys entrusted to our care here at Jackson Training School. These contributions have covered a wide range of services and friendly calls that have meant so much to the religious training of this institution.

Each Sunday afternoon at 2 P. M. a member of one of these Associations has met with our boys and conducted our worship services, even though they had two services of their own to conduct in their own church this same day. We feel compelled to mention the type of messages they bring. It must be a temptation to them to reach for the little black book of sermons on the book shelf and deliver one of them to their young audience, but we are most grateful that they reconciled the need of a more personal touch and bring to our boys the kind of massage that would appeal to all boys.

No doubt they think many times when they have returned to their parish that it is so much water on a ducks back, but we know this to be different. We have heard the boys discussing some points that were brought up or questions that might have been asked in the course of the service. It is amazing how much they can tell an inquirer about the Sunday sermon. There is the saying "Litt'e pitchers have big ears (always hearing the wrong thing)," but in this case we beleive that those little pitchers have attentive ears and receptive minds.

For the past several years Jackson Training School has set aside the

month of January for a Religious Emphasis Month. Here too, the Ministerial Associations have given their time and talents most graciously. One night each week during this month a speaker has come to each of our fifteen cottages and shared their Christian beliefs and experiences with our boys on a more personal basis. These meetings are particularly enjoyed by boys because of the imformal talks given by the minister taking part in this program. Here the boy has a chance to become better acquainted with the minister and to understand more fully the principles of Christian living.

Another service we should not overlook is the individual attention some of the Association members have given to boys from their own community who are here at Jackson. Our rule has always been to encourage this relationship between a boy and his pastor, and they are always welcome to stop by and talk with thier boys anytime it is convenient.

Here is a service that superintendent, teacher, work supervisor, or cottage parent cannot duplicate, for they are not trained or called for such a mission. We hasten to admit that we are most fortunate in having as our friends a devoted group of men who give so unselfishly their invaluable service to our school.

RELGIOUS EMPHASIS AT COTTAGE NO. 5

Monday Eve, Jan. 11, the Rev. George Heaton of Flow Harris Presbyterian Church, conducted services at Cottage No. 5. He opened with prayer, and took his text from Psalms and 2nd. Cornthians and told us we wonder why we are here, and just what we can acomplish, and that we are all here for some purpose, and we should find out what we are suited for in life.

On January 18, he read from the 48th Psalms about Gods Temple, or Tabernacle. What a blessing we would recieve if we let his light shine befor us, and walk in his ways and keep his Commandments. Then he closed for the night with a prayer.

On January 25th. he read from the 1st chapter of John. In the beginning was God, and all things were made by him. He came into his own and they recieved him not. He is a God that can lead us in the right way. And how we wonder in darkness till we find the true God, and how we find the light and peace of mind. And it makes alot of difference in what we believe. Then he closed with a prayer. We wont to thank Rev. Heaton for taking time to come and talk with us, and hope he can come again soon

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 9
RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS

On January 12th, Rev. Hoy Whitlow, Pastor of the Concord Associated Reform Presbyterian Church

started our Religious Emphasis period for this year.

Rev. Whitlow took his text and scripture from the book of John in which he taught us of Jesus's great commandment of "Love," Rev. Whitlow also illustrated some of his points by using earlier experiences of his first years as a Minister of Jesus Christ.

Our second service, held on January 19th, Rev. Whitlow's message was "Being a Christian." In this message he told of the joys derived by a Christian in living a life of unselfishness, pointing out that Christians do not have many temptations but God through Jesus Christ has given us talents that if used in a good way, would guide us through strife and evil, softly. Rev. Whitlow explained that the hardest lesson any Christian must learn is forgiveness, this he said was the real mark of any being striving to reach the heights of Christian worships.

Saturday afternoon, January 23rd, Rev. Whitlow visited with us giving every boy an individual opportunity to discuss the religious part of his life. He also encouraged us to strengthen our lives by renewing our faith in Jesus and become an active member of a church when we returned home. To those who did not belong to a church, Rev. Whitlow strongly suggested we officate ourselves to the Christian movement by attending and joining a church of our choice upon our release.

The last service in our Religious Emphasis Month was held January 26. Rev. Whitlow again chose the book of John for his scriptures and text. His thought for this service was "Evil versus Good."

We would like to thank Rev. Whitlow for coming to us and especially for his interest in our lives. His messages and prayers have been a wonderful help to Cottage No. 9.

Emmitt Whittson

* * * *

GUEST MINISTER VISITS COTTAGE NO. 10

Cottage No. 10 and 6 were honored by having a visit and talk by the Rev. James C. Burchett of the First Church of God, Concord. N. C.

The meeting took place in Cottage No. 10. Each visit Rev. Burchett read from the Bible, talked and told funny stories. The first meeting, Jan. 11, he taught us a little song the natives used to sing called, "Come By Here Lord" and we sang it together each time he came. Rev. Burchett talked to us about being cheerful and laughing with people. That is the way of the Christian life, to be cheerful and make others feel good when they may feel let down and need encouragement or a cheerful word. He told us of a Highway Patrolman that walked into the Governors office one day when the Governor felt let down and needed something to cheer him up. The Patrolman told the Governor a real funny story and the Governor liked this Patrolman so much that he said he wouldn't trade him for ten others because he was a good natured and humorous fellow and made people feel good.

The second visit, January 18, he read to us from the book of Genesis about Sampson and of his enormous

strength. The secret of his strength being his long hair and if he lost his hair he would loose his strength. God had asked him never to let this secret be known but he met Delilia and she tricked him into telling her his secret and his hair was cut off. Then he lost all his strength.

The third and final visit Rev. Burchett told us one of his favorite hobbies which is reading Epitaphs on tombstones. He told some of them to us and they were very funny. We had silent prayer first praying for the boy on the left side of us then the one on the right.

The boys of cottages 10 and 6 enjoyed Rev. Burchett's visits very much and appreciate him taking out his time to visit our cottage and talk with us and hope he can visit with us again sometime.

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 11
RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS

The Rev. L. T. Joyner of the West Concord Babtist Church and members of his cogergation brought Religious Emphasis at Cottage No. 11 during the month of January.

On the night of January 4, Rev. Joyner was accompanied by Mr. Carl Kassiah who conducted the services, Mr. Tommy Cooper, Gene Mann, Miss Jeanie Turner, who played the piano, Mr. Troy Hill, Mrs. Nellie Turner, Mr. John Biggers, and his son Tommy.

The scripture was read from Acts 14: 19-28 verse. The lesson was about Paul and Barnabus traveling to different cities preaching the gospel to others.

Parts of sixteen songs were sang as suggested by the boys during the evening.

On January 11, the services were conducted by Mr. Troy Hill. Other vistors were: Mrs. Frank Tomkinson, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Crisco, Miss Sharon Bassinger, Miss Hilda Helms, Tommy Mann, Brenda Eudy, Vickey Brennon, Tally Johnson and Miss Emma Crisco.

The scripture was read from Acts 15; verses 1-2 and 12-21.

A solo was sung by Mr. Carl Kassiah, "The Lover of My Soul", he was accompanied at the piano by Miss Jeanie Turner.

On January 18, the services were conducted by Mr. Graydon Miller. The scripture was taken from Acts 16; 13-15, Paul and Silas' trip to Phillippi where they were beaten and imprisoned.

Vistors present were: Mrs. Ken Williams, Marty Edwards, Rev. J. J. Powell, Mrs. Wiliams, Mr. Arnold Byrd and his daughter Maryln, Mrs. John Biggers, Miss Karen Brennon Miss Sadie Queen, Miss Diane Redmon Kenneth Williams, Harold and Carrol Mullis.

Several songs were sung by the boys and a trio consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Miller and Mr. Crisco. They were accompanied by Mrs. Arnold Byrd at the piano.

The services for January 25, were conducted by Mr. Edsel Plumber Mr. Tommy Cooper and Gene Mann. The scripture was taken from Acts 17. The lesson was about his visits to Athens and his sermon on Mars Hill.

Visitors were: Mr. and Mrs. Robert Coleman, Robbie Coleman, Sharon Sho

mar and Robbie Hilingsworth.

The Rev. Joyner made a trip of the Holy Lands and brought back with him some films which were made on the trip. Rev. Joyner showed part of the film each night during the month. To mention just a few of the many beautiful scenes of places in various conutries were: Cairo Egypt, the Pyramids ann Sphinx, Jarico, The Jordan River, Jacob's well, Garden of Gethsemany, Athens, Greece, Mars Hill, The Panthenon, and scenes from London, France and Switzerland

These services were closed by Rev. Joyner.

At the close of the January 25, service, refreshments were served Mr. and Mrs. Rouse and the boys would like to thank Miss Jeanie Turner for the fine cakes she baked for the ocassion.

We would like to thank Rev. Joyner and the members of the West Concord Babtist Church for the fine services rendered through the years.

* * * *

RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS AT COTTAGE NO. 13

Cottage No. 13 had an inspiring and helpful Religious Emphasis program of three services. Rev. Banks Shephard, St. James Reformed Church, Mt. Pleasant, N. C. was our Minister. We enjoyed each of his services. All services were entered with some form of prayer. All were interesting and inspirational.

The last service in the cottage, a group of members from the Ministers church made the trip with him, they were the choir members that sang several interesting numbers.

Mr. and Mrs. Tompkins served the boys, and choir members, and visitors with cokes and cookies made by Mrs. Tompkins. Other visitors for the last service was Mr. and Mrs. Liske, Mr. Sloop and Mrs. Rouse. The boys enjoyed the refreshments and service.

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 14 AND 15 RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS SERVICE

Rev. I. M. Brendle of Rocky Ridge Methodist Church conducter services during the month of January, at 7:00 P. M.

January 6, Rev. Brendle conducted services at Cottage No. 14. Subject was, "What is your Aim in Life." We can be a follower of Christ by accepting him and reading the Bible. Closed the service with song and prayer.

On January 13th we met at cottage No. 15. Opened our service by singing "My Fathers World." Rev. Brenlle brought us a message taken from first Timothy, fifth chapter. "It Pays To Be A Christian." To be a true Christian we must practice being one and be kind to others. Closed our service with prayer and song.

On January 20th we met at cottage No. 14. Services was condccter by Rev. I. M. Brendle Jr. son of Rev. Brendle. His subjcect was (1) "Who Shall your Master Be"? (2) "Who Shall Your Mate Be"? (3) "What Shall Your Mission Be"?

He brought us a message on how to choose our master, our mate, and the rtght mission in life. We all enjoyed having Rev. Brendle Jr. with us and hope he can come again soon. Our ser-

vice was closed by singing "The Old Rugged Cross" and prayer by Rev. Brendle Jr. We feel that we have received inspiration and encouragement by the message that was brought to us.

Mr. and Mrs. Hooker and Mr. and Mrs. Perk served refreshments of cookies and drinks to the boys and guest. The boys of cottage No. 14 and No. 15 wish to thank our cottage parents for the r e f r e s h m e n t s, we all e n j o y e d them very much. We also extend to Rev. Brendle and Son our sincere appreciation for the messages they brought us.

* * * *

THE LAST DAY OF RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS MONTH

On January 29, 1960, the Religious Emphasis Month was topped by a program in the school auditorium. All of the minsters which were invited to work with the school during the Religious Emphasis were present on the stage. Each of them gave a summary of his messages during the month and of his appreciation to the boys and to the cottage parents.

Then the Rev. Hoy Whitlow, pastor of the A. R. P. Church in Concord, gave us a message entitled "The Rules of Life and Living for Christ." For his scripture he read from the tenth chapter of St. John. For his text he took the tenth verse. "The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have Life and that they might have it more abundantly."

Rev. Whitlow told us to try to understand the gospel for it was simple and plain. For us to make our lives good and to follow the footsteps of Jesus Christ. He told us that many people said the Religion was no good, that there was no God, and that we were wasting our time when we pray.

Rev. Whitlow gave us an illustration of this. That we might understand that there is a God and they who serve him are rightous.

Mr. Henry Judson was a college student at Harvey College. His Professor was Professor Harvey. Mr. Harvey taught Mr. Judson that there was no God. That there was no Heaven or Hell. That we were wasting our time when we pray. That we were foolish to believe the Bible for it was just a book. After Mr. Judson finished college he went home to his parents. He told them what he had learned at college and that he was ready for the business world. When he told his parents that the professor taught him there was no God, they couldn't believe it was so. But they said they would be praying for him that he might change. Mr. Judson set out on his way in the world. He came to a city and went to look for a place to stay for the night. He had spent all his money but seventy-five cents. He came to a hotel and asked for a room. The hotel manager told him that he would let him stay in the basement for seventy-five cents. That night as Mr. Judson went to bed he heard someone praying in the room above him. He was praying that the Lord would heal him and that he might live. Late that night Mr. Judson began to worry about the man and wondered how he

was getting along. The next morning he asked the manager what become of the man above him the night before. The manager replied that the man died late that night and that he was the well known Professor Harvey of Harvey College. Mr. Judson then told the manager that Mr. Harvey was the man who taught him that there was no God. Mr. Judson got a job and went home and told his parents about the situation and that he had become a Christian. He told his parents that he wanted to become a missionary. Mr. Judson did become a missionary in Burma and has established more churches there than any other missionary.

Rev. Whitlow told us that most people did believe that there was a God and that the plan for salvation was not complicated.

He told us that Moses gave us ten commandments but Jesus only gave us one. That one commandment is Love, for us to love one another. That love encircles us in Christian Fellowship. That we need to love our neighbors as we love ourselves. God can use everyone of us if we but say "I am yours Lord, take me."

Rev. Whitlow told us that when he lived on a farm his father had an old thrashing machine. That when you ran the machine without putting hay into it that it would seem to fall apart. But when you put hay into it, it ran smooth. He said that we were just like that machine. That if we didn't think about God our lives would be a failure. But if we witness for Christ our lives would be a shinning example unto others.

Reverend Whitlow told us to think good thoughts that the bad ones would clutter up our mind. For us to tell the truth no matter how it hurts us. For us to forgive our fellowman, to walk with the Lord from day-to-day and to put our trust in Him.

And Reverend Whitlow closed the service with song and prayer.

—Bobby Prather

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE NO. 2 HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

Monday night Jan. 6 cottage No. 2 went up in the game room and played gomes and had a birthday party, we had Pepsi Cola's, Potatoe Chips, fruit salad, pickles and birthday cake baked by Mr. Ervin and the Bakery boys. The Boys that had birthdays were Jimmy Lane, Gene Shope, Jimmy Key, David Williams, James Inman, Melvin Shuffler and Jimmy Rivenbark. We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hahn for the refreshments and such a nice party, also the boys that received their presents from the school would like to thank the office for the nice gifts.

By James Inman

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COTTAGE 2 AND 3 GO TO HOCKEY GAME

January 21, the boys of Cottages number 2 and 3 went to the Charlotte Coliseum to see the Charlotte Clippers go against the Philadelphia Ramblers in an Eastern Hockey League game. The Charlotte Clippers won by the score of 4 to 0. It was the Clippers ninth home ice victory without a de-

feat. The top scorers for the Charlotte Clippers were Mac Sarard, Jim Haxwell, Red Murphy, and Jim McNulty,

All of the boys in Cottages number 2 and 3 would like to thank Mr. Morris, Mr. Hahn, Mr. Sloop, Mr. Watson and Mr. Lentz for taking us on such a nice trip.

—Ronnie Sommersett
James Inman

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 2 AND 13 GO TO ICE HOCKEY

Thursday night February 4, Cottage two and thirteen went to the Charlotte Coliseum to see the Clippers play the Comets, the score was 5 to 4 in favor of the Comets. It was a very good game. We all enjoyed going and we were glad to have Mr. and Mrs. Thompkinson go with us and we would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hahn for taking us on such a nice trip.

—By James Inman

* * * *

COTTAGES NO. 10 AND 6 GOES TO WRESTLING

The boys of Cottages No. 10 and 6 were honored to have Mr. Huneycutt and Mr. Hill take them to the wrestling matches Wednesday, Jan. 13. The wrestling was at WBTV in Charlotte. Big Bill Ward came in and talked to us and the matches began shortly.

The first match was one fall. Bobby Christes and Billy Cox wrestled. Bobby Christe won. The second match was also for one fall. Two Ton Harris and Bob Boyer wrestled. Two Ton Harris got the best of Bob and then started choking and cheating, so the referee gave Bob Boyer the match. The third match was for two out of three falls with George Becker and Ali Bey. George Becker won the first and second falls.

The boys of No. 10 and 6 enjoyed it very much and would like to thank Mr. Huneycutt and Mr. Hill for giving us such a nice time, and we hope that the rest of the boys here at the school will also get to go.

David Frye

* * * *

SHOWBOATS, SKUNKS, AND DANIEL'S CAVE

On Saturday, January 9, the boys of Cottage 11 went on a trip. We left the school at 1:30 P. M. and arrived at Tanglewood Park near Winston-Salem, N. C., about 3:00 P. M.

While at Tangledwood we saw a lake, which belonged to the park, and a Showboat which operates on the lake only during the summer months. We also saw an antique locomotive engine and cabose. At another part of the park we saw skunks. rabbits, turkeys, phesants, and some ponies.

We left Tanglewood Park at 4:00 P. M. and went to Daniel Boone's Cave, on the eastern bank of the Yadkin River, in Davidson County.

The cave was located near the foot of a high clift, at a bend in the river. This clift is covered with White Oaks, Black Oaks, Hickory, Dogwood, Sourwood, and Short Mountain Laurel.

The entrance to the cave is about eight by fifteen feet. Once inside the cave an adult can stand erect, beneath the dome-shaped ceiling, which extends to the floor of the cave. The back part of the cave narrows to a small passageway, which winds around for several hundred feet.

Erected in a hill near the cave is a log cabin, where Boone lived, and watched for Indians. This cabin has restored through the years.

Atop of the hill above the cave, was a picnic shelter where we ate supper. After this we returned to the school.

This trip was greatly enjoyed by the boys of the cottage, and will be remembered by all.

We would like to thank Mr. Rouse and all who made this trip possible.

Kelly McCoy

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 11 TOURS WSOC..

On January 20, Mr. Rouse and the boys of Cottage No. 11 visited the new home of "Nina", WSOC Radio and T. V. We arrived at 7:00 P. M. We were greeted in the lobby by Mr. Earle J. Gluck, Director of Public Relations, Carolina Broad casting Company. Mr. Gluck conducted our one hour and forty-five minute tour through the building and explained in detail the operation of the station.

Our tour began in the control room of studio No. 1. Here we saw monitors which enables the producer to watch program in progress. There are huge pannels of lights in the studio. The lights range in power from 350 to 5000 watts. In the studio was huge turn table electrically contro for displaying a variety of products, to T.V. cameras and a translusent screen.

From here we toured control room No. 2 which was a duplicate of control room No. 1.

From here we entered Studio No. 2. Here Mr. Gluck answered many questions pertaining to the operation and maintenance of a camera and the radar scope.

Next we visited the projection room which was well equiped with several movie projectors and slide projectors.

In the news room, news is gathered, edited and produced by a staff of highly trained reporters and photographers. Here we saw a teletype machine which relays the latest in news and pictures to the news men. We also saw a 16. millimeter movie camera used for on the spot reporting The film in this camera is positive and can be developed in five minutes.

On the second floor we visited the future studios of WSOC Radio, the transmitting facilities of the weather casting radar scope.

Next we went through the snack-bar to a booth used for client viewing From here we could see studio No. 2 through a plate glass window or a monitor

From the snack-bar we could see through plate glass viewing windows.

In the control room, studios and behind the screen there are 8 people working simultaneously with second percision. Channel 9 brings you the best on both ABC and NBC.

The building contains a total of approximately 26,000 feet of floor space.

The basement is devoted entirely to the Art department, dressing rooms and photography labs.

Through the building and grounds there are one hundred and fifteen people working around the clock to bring you Channel 9 WSOC T.V. Our tour ended in the master control room. In this room there were mon-

itors for viewing a program during the different stages of production. There was also a color monitor.

While viewing the black-white and color monitors we saw a portion of a color program. We had the privelege of comparing the difference between the two.

The boys of Cottage No. 11 would like to thank Mr. Gluck for his time and effort in making this trip possible and enjoyable.

We would like to thank Mr. Rouse for making this trip possible and all others who were concerned.

* * * *

Cottage No. 14 and No. 15 Attend Basketball Game At Pfeiffer College

On February 9th cottage No. 14 and No. 15 attented the basketball game at Pfeiffer College. Pfeiffer played the Kentucky Bears, after a hard battle Pfeiffer lost with the score of 81 to 89. During the game we were served refreshments. We all enjoyed them very much. The game was an exciting one, and was enjoyed by all the boys. We hope we can go again soon.

In appreciation we would like to thank Mr. Lowder, Dean of the Students at Pfeiffer College for the refreshments and for inviting us to see the game. We also thank Mr. Hooker and Mr. Peck for taking us.

Allen Teasley

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COTTAGE NO. 17 HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

On January 25, 1960 Cottage No. 17 had a birthday party. The boys who had birthdays are the following: Gary Carpenter, Jimmy Lowder, Leroy Roberts, Willard Franklin, Billy Payne, Earl Boone, Sammy Hendricks, and Bobby Prather. They were seated around a large table in the middle of the game room. After we sang Hap-Birthday, the boys blew out the candles, and open their presents.

We played games such as, guessing how many beans in a jar, dropping clothes pins into a milk bottle, and several games of Bingo. The winners of these games received candy bars as prizes.

After the games were played, we were served refreshments consisting of Pepsi Colas, potato chips ,and an assortment of candy,and a delicious birthday cake.

We would like to thank the members of the Women's Club of N. C. for the wonderful gifts they sent to us. The boys enjoyed them very much.

We would like to thank Mr. Ervin and the Bakery boys for baking such a delicious birthday cake for us.

We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Mann for the trouble they went through to give us such a nice party.

—Charles Tanner

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SCOUTS

February 7-13 was scout week. We celebrated our Fiftieth Anniversary by having a program at the school auditorium. The program was conducted by Mr. Liske chairman of the scouting committe. Mr. Madison made a talk on scouting. The program ended with the scouts standing and saying the scout oath, which was led by Billy Duke.

We are getting some new boys for the scouts soon. We are going to try to win the Presidental Anniversary award for our unit. To qualify for this award one of the requirements is that fifty percent of the unit must get the Personal Fitness merit badge. We hope we can get this award.

By—Billy Duke

RANK

FIRST CLASS
Ronnie Sommersett

LIFE
R. L. Readling

MERIT BADGES

ART
Billy Duke
Sammy Hendricks
Ronnie Sommersett

FIREMANSHIP
Billy Duke
Leroy Roberts

PUBLIC SPEAKING
Larry Clark
Jimmy Bass
Bobby Prather

NATURE
Joe Morris
R. L. Readling

FISHING
Joe Morris

MARKMANSHIP
Joe Morris

POULTRY KEEPING
Leroy Roberts

PUBLIC HEALTH
Sammy Hendricks

LEATHERWORK
Billy Duke
Sammy Hendricks
Ronnie Sommersett

CITIZENSHIP IN THE HOME
Joe Morris
Billy Duke

CITIZENSHIP IN THE COMMUNITY
Joe Morris

CITIZEN IN THE NATION
Joe Morris

HOME REPAIRS
Phillip Rathburn
Larry Ward
Emmit Whitson
Joe Griffin
Ted Dunn
James McNeil
Jimmy Bass

WOODCARVING
Joe Griffin

LIFESAVING
Joe Morris

SWIMMING
Joe Morris

CAMPING
Joe Morris

BOOKBINDING
Bobby Prather

BASKETRY
Bobby Prather

FARM LAYOUT
Leroy Roberts

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

BARBER SHOP

The boys in the Barber Shop have been very busy this month. The boys from the Cotton Mill have been staying up here some this month because Mr. Faggart has been sick. Mr. Readling, our supervisor, has assigned us different jobs to help keep the Barber Shop clean. The total haircuts given for January was 771. Jesse Haithcox had high score. He cut 186 haircuts. David Minton cut 153, Ronnie Sommersett cut 126, Kenneth McCraw cut 120, David Williams cut 99, and Richard Newton cut 87.

—David Minton

* * * *

SHOE SHOP

The Shoe Shop has been very busy this month repairing shoes. We have repaired 553 shoes this month. Raymound Akers 113, Dale Connon 100, Sam Hendricks 97, Gilbert Bradburn 59, Billy Duke 59, Earl Boone 57, and Dewey Bruce 32. Each Boy has been assigned a certain job to do each day in the Shoe Shop this month. We have had one boy to go home this month, Dewey Bruce. We all wish him luck in the future.

—Dale Cannon

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BARN FORCE

We are fattening and killing hogs. Grinding feed for the dairy and vacanating pigs. We have a new hog pen that helps keep them penned up. We have had very good luck with our pigs and have been fortunate that we did not lose many.

We have been trying to keep the barn and its surroundings clean. Boys have been working very hard to clean the pins and take care of the Brooding Sows.

—The Barn Force Crew

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INFIRMARY

The Infirmary has had a number of cases of Influenza this month. In fact the Infirmary was running over. All these cases were sent to Cottage No. 1 with the regular boys going to various other cottages so that the Influenza cases could be isolated in Cottage No. 1.

Except for a few sore throats and temperature things are back to normal again.

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MACHINE SHOP

We have been working on a trailer to pull the conveyor. Also we have been working on various parts of different tractors.

We have one new boy, Randy Price. We hope he does good and learns something while he is here.

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PRINT SHOP

This month has been average for the Print shop. We've printed eighteen jobs the largest of which was a 5,000 run of envelopes for our new Negro boys school, Leonard Training School at McCain, North Carolina. We had several new forms to print for our school and the Board of Correction and Training at Raliegh. The majority of our work was CT- Forms (correction and training) used for counseling purpose at Morrison

and Samarcand Manor Training Schools.

Next month we plan to print a brochure for the Board of Correction and Training describing the services offered by the traning schools of North Carolina. It may be possible we could enclose a copy in our "Uplift".

* * * *

YARD FORCE

We are looking forward to the coming of spring. We are getting ready for the warm weather, by fertilzing part of the lawns, the Pansy Beds, and Peonia Gardens.

We have set out 25 real nice pecan trees on the campus and have reset a number of water oaks.

We hope to set out one dozen new rose bushes in our rose garden.

Our spring flower seeds are on order, and we are preparing our beds for them.

—Jimmy Carpenter

HONOR ROLLS

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

COTTAGE NO. 1
Kenneth Blanton
John Collins

COTTAGE NO. 3
Jimmy Bass
Billy Duke
Johnny Haire
Floyd Hampton
Larry Luther
Eugene Morton
Ronnie Somersett

COTTAGE NO. 4
Charlie Deese
Frank Smith
Harold Terrell

COTTAGE NO. 5
James Boggs
Tommy Freeman

COTTAGE NO. 6
Randy Boyles

COTTAGE NO. 7
Everett Ford
Everett Kiser
Charles McKinney
Hugh Mosley
Ronald Smeltzer

COTTAGE NO. 8
Carl Lefler
Danny Sullivan

COTTAGE NO. 9
Cecil Brittain
Ted Dunn
Joe Griffin
Billy Hill
Jimmy McNeill
Phil Rathburn
Joe Trivette
Elbert Ward
Emmett Whitson

COTTAGE NO. 10
James Eldreth
Steve Kelly
Robert Walker
Larry Walton

COTTAGE NO. 13
Roy Hefner
Herbert Mullis

COTTAGE NO. 14
Leroy Dunn
Jerry McCall
Larry Rominger
Clayton Waterson

COTTAGE NO. 15
Johnny George
Donald Grant

COTTAGE NO. 17
James Smith

FARM & TRADES HONOR ROLL

CAFETERIA
Larry Whitesides
Charles Brown
Billy Payne
Jack Blackman
Jimmy Bass
Phillip Rathburn
Frank Smith
Jerry Whisnant
Melvin Shuffler
Bobby Hines
Jerry McCall
James Hardin
Raymond Griffith
Hal Turner
W. J. Jones
Emmett Whitson
Clayton Waterson
Charlie Deese
Ronald Smeltzer
J. W. Tilley
David Phillips
Billy Hill
Jim Whitaker
Larry Ward
Steve Hinson
George Reese
Larry McClintock
Lester Osborne
Bill Stevens
Charles Hardy

BAKERY
Kelly McCoy
Charles Allen
Hugh Mosley
Johnny Staley
Dane Lampley
Junior Gosnell
Larry Parham
Clarence Davidson
Willard Bryson

GYM
Donald Tyner

OFFICE
Ted Pope
James Eldreth
Larry Clark
John Henry Mayberry

TRACTOR FORCE
Richard McDonald
Richard Caffee
Harold Saldinger
Arvin Locklear

AGRICULTURE
James Richards
James Norton
Lloyd Walker
Willard Franklin
Freddie Jackson
Walter Capps
Johnnie Jones

FARM
Eddie Corne
Kenneth Parnell
James Locklear
Gerald Shipley
O'Neil Cook
Butch Lee
Wayne Carpenter
Henry Jackson
Harold Terrell
Bobby Yates
Leon Cook
Jimmie Griffin
Tommy West
Jimmy Sheppard
Sammy McLaughlin

Jimmie Jones
Bobby Barrett

YARD FORCE
Jerry Avery
Tommy Freeman
Eugene Barrentine
Jimmy Carpenter
Everett Welch
Gleen Shepherd
Otis Robinson
Cecil Williams
Lee Holder
Grady Gasque
Billy Braswell
Vaughn Rice
Leroy Roberts

SEWING ROOM
Eugene Barnes
Billy Smith

LAUNDRY
Clarence Freeman
James Hughes
Robert Mitchell
Dewey Lail
Claud Whisnant
Larry Walton
Allen Lambert
Bronco Gosnell
Ray Toler
Eugene Morton
Steve Owens
Thomas Simpson
Jimmy McNeil
Cecil Brittain
Junior Owens

MACHINE SHOP
Lloyd Houser
Verlon Spillars
Allen Teasley

SHOE SHOP

Earl Boone
Billy Duke
Raymond Akers
Gilbert Bradburn
Sam Hendricks

COTTON MILL
Kenneth Blanton
Johnny Canupp
Wayne Waters
John Collins
Roy Hefner
Robert Worley
Benny Blackburn
Gary Carpenter
Donald Grant
Danie Icenhour
Burl Laws
Richard Lowman
Clayton Palmer
Shirley Webb
Carroll Pruett
Doye Cagle
Larry Land

PRINT SHOP
Wayne Kiser
Paul Hefner
Jerry Moore
Larry Williams
Larry Lewis

Always remember, there's never been a boss as ignorant as his employees think he is.

* * *

The trouble with those soft jobs-they're so hard to hold!

* * *

A hint is often dropped, but seldom picked up.

* * *

Habit is like a soft bed-easy to get into but hard to get out of.

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS TO . . .

Webb, Claudie . . . . . 2—2—43
Smith, Frank Jr. . . . . 2—3—44
Doganiere, Michel George . . . . . 2—3—46
Shipley, Gerald . . . . . 2—3—45
Griffith, Carl Ray . . . . . 2—5—43
Mayberry, John Henry, Jr. . . . . 2—6—46
Hampton, Loyd . . . . . 2—7—45
Clark, Larry Van . . . . . 2—8—44
Helms, James Allen . . . . . 2—10—46
White, Allen Wayne . . . . . 2—12—48
Blackmon, Claude . . . . . 2—12—45
Jarrell, James Calvin . . . . . 2—13—42
Parris, Sherman Leonard . . . . . 2—14—44
Kee, Robert Wayne . . . . . 2—14—44
Pritchard, Cecil Duncan . . . . . 2—16—44
West, Tommy Ray . . . . . 2—20—44
Eastridge, Douglas McArthur . . . . . 2—21—45
Barber, John A. . . . . 2—21—44
Kelly, Donald Steve . . . . . 2—21—44
Mabe, Franklin . . . . . 2—22—47
Whistant, Dewey Earl . . . . . 2—24—44
Lanning, Henry Lewis Jr. . . . . 2—25—46
Jones, Johnny Lewis . . . . . 2—26—47
Bradshaw, Carlos Wilson . . . . . 2—26—45
McNeil, James Howard . . . . . 2—28—45

Sunday Services

By WAYNE KISER

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on January 3, 1960, was the Reverend Iverson M. Brendle, pastor of the Rocky Ridge Methodist Church in Concord.

For his scripture leson, Mr. Brendle read the 121st Psalm, verses 1 and 2. "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hill, from whence cometh my help."

"My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth."

The topic of Mr. Brendle's sermon was, "God, Our Helper." No man is capable of living by himself. He needs God's help. Man in himself cannot be good. But it is easy with God's help.

Yesterday has gone. Tommorow has not come. Today is reality. If we do not live for the present, we do not live for God. We must devote ourselves to him. We must give ourselves to God today because tomorrow may never come!

This year we will have Satan to contend with, as with other years. Unless we have have faith, we cannot overcome temptations. But with God's help, we can overcome any temptations which Satan may place before us.

Mr. Brendle told us this story: An old lady was scrubbing floors at an art galary. Some people came in and commented what a beautiful sight one of the paintings was. One person ask the scrub woman if it was beautiful. The scrub woman said that she didn't have time to look up and see.

Do we take time to look up to God? God will be our guide if we put our trust and resolution in him.

There is one fact that many people overlook. Our faith will be tried. When it is we must be prepared for it. All doubts must be dimissed. Will you be prepared?

How many of us take time to consider what it costs God to give us salvation? God gave his only begotton Son, that whosoever beleiveth on him should not perish but have everlasting life.

We are called to be disciples and help the Lord, by ministering. There is not a need of man that God cannot meet.

It is your choice which you choose.

God with whom we may have eternal life, or Satan, and eternal death.

* * * *

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on January 10, was the Rev. Russell Burson, pastor of the Cold Springs Methodist Church in Concord.

Mr. Burson read from the Book of 2nd Corinthians, 4th chapter. 1st-14th verses for his scripture lesson.

The title of Mr. Burson's message was, "I believe, therefore I speak."

Everyone believes in Something. Some, like the Japanese, believe in Buda. It is their god just as Jesus is our savior. Others believe in worshipping idols.

Some things we believe in are good. Others are not. We should learn to distinguish between them. Mr. Burson used this illustration of believing: A man who runs a band saw can believe with all his heart that if he sticks his hand into the saw. it will not cut it. But if he does stick his hand into the saw, it will cut it off. Of course that would be very foolish.

Many people believe in much the same way. They believe that there is a god, and yet they do not worship him.

Everything Paul did was because he believed. And Paul was the second greatest man that ever lived. Jesus was the first. Paul made a mistake, and he was able to admit it. Many men try to cover up their mistakes but it takes a real man to admit his mistakes. Paul admitted his.

Sometime there will be something only you can do. Be ready for it! You can't depend on others all your life.

Nearly every person we met, we influence. They influence us as much as we do them. It is up to you which way your influence goes, good or bad

What you believe is so important! You must try to help others do thier best. Do you believe in God? Do you accept Him as your savior?

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The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on January 17, was the Reverend Roy Trexler, pastor of the Prosperity Luthern Church in Concord.

For his scripture lesson, he read 2nd Corinthians 4th chapter, 1st-chapter, 1st-11th verses.

Mr. Trexler chose for his topic, "Taking Jesus at his word."

Mr. Trexler said that many people do not take Jesus at His word. Some do, however, and Mr. Trexler's scripture lesson gives us an illustration of what happens when we take Jesus at his word: There was a marrige in Cana of Galiee. and both Jesus and His mother were called to it

They had a great feast, serving wine for drink, and many fine eats. Soon they had used up all the wine they had. Mary told the servants to do whatever Jesus told them to do.

Jesus had them to fill with water six waterpots that were nearby. The servants filled them till they were overflowing. Then Jesus told them to serve it to the governor of the feast.

Imagine, plain water to all the guest at the feast. If the servants had not had faith in Jesus, they would not have served the water. But they took Jesus at His word.

After the governor had tasted the water that was made into wine, he

ask the bride-groom why he had saved the good wine until now. The bride-groom was surprised as anyone else.

Take Jesus at His word. If you do, you will receive a blessing. We must take Jesus as our savior and redeemer. God holds on to us because of His great love for us.

Mr. Trexler told us this story: A burglar broke into a bank one night. He had a lantern to see where he was going. Soon, he saw the vault. As he got nearer, he saw a sign which read, "Do not use dynamite. The vault is not locked. Come in." At this the burglar sat the lantern down and started to open the vault. As he did, lights flashed, alarms rang, and the police came charging in.

The burglar believed the sign on the vault. He took too much for granted. Jesus is the only one whose word we can take for granted.

Many people do not want to take Jesus at His word. If you do, you will receive a blessing. Redemption through Jesus Christ, our savior. Do you take Jesus at His word?

* * * *

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on January 24, was the Reverend Farrell Shimpock, pastor of the Cold Water Baptist Church in Concord.

For his scripture lesson, Mr. Shimpock read from the Book of Acts, 16th chapter, 25th-34th verses.

Mr. Shimpock took his text from the 30th and 31st verses of the same chapter. "And brought them out, and said, Sirs, what must I do to be saved."

"And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.

The topic of Mr. Shimpock's sermon was, "A Question, A Command, and A Promise."

Paul and Silas were thrown in jail for teaching about Jesus Christ. At midnight they prayed, and sang praises unto God, and the other prisoners heard them . Suddenly a great earthquake came, and the prison was shaken so that all the doors came open, and the chains fell from their hands.

The jail keeper was awakened from his sleep, and when he saw the prison doors open, he drew his sword to kill himself, thinking that all the prisoners were gone. But Paul cried out in a loud voice saying, Do thyself no harm, for we are all here.

The jailer got a light and came in trembling, and fell down before Silas and Paul, and asked what he must do to be saved. Paul and Silas said he must believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and he would be saved.

The jailer asked the question, "What must I do to be saved?" Paul and Silas gave the command, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ." They also gave the promise, "Thou shalt be saved."

Do you believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, so that some day you may live eternal lives with Jesus in Heaven?

For the Sunday afternoon service on January 31, we did not attend because of bad weather.

A Verse to Remember

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: No man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

—Psalm 14:6

THE LITTLE BOY SAMUEL

(I SAMUEL 1: 1—3: 18)

In the land of Israel there lived a man named Elkanah. This man feared God, yet loved him very much. All his life he had been taught to serve and obey the Lord, and to take offerings for his sin to the tabernacle at Shiloh. This was the custom of his people and every year great crowds would go together to make this important sacrifice to their God. On this occasion Elkanah had with him his wife, Hannah who was a very unhappy woman because God had never given her a child. Now Elkanah loved his wife dearly, but she was always sad and would not be comforted. On this trip to Shiloh, Hannah made up her mind to pray a special prayer for God to give her a son. She promised God she would lend him the boy to serve Him if He would hear her prayer.

God did hear Hannah's prayer. Even before another year passed by Hanah and Elkanah had the little baby boy they had prayed for, and the proud mother remembered her promise to God. She named the child Samuel, which means, "Asked of God."

When Samuel was just a small boy his mother packed his clothes in a neat little bundle and took him off to Shiloh to talk with the high priest, whose name was Eli. She told Eli how she had prayed for a son, and how she had promised God to lend him this child if he should live. Now she wanted Samuel to live near the tabernacle and learn how to help the high priest and to study with him for he was a very wise man.

The old priest Eli, knew that God was pleased to have this young boy work for him, so he promised to take care of the lad and teach him to serve God.

Every year Hanah and her husband would go to the tabernacle to make their offerings to God and visit with their son, Samuel. Each visit she would bring him little gifts from home that she had made with her own hands and carefully planned to fit his small body. It must have been a great time for both Samuel and his parents, and how pleased they must have been to see how tall and strong he was growing. Hannah could tell from the boys conversation that he was spending much of his time with the wise old priest and learning from the important scrolls kept at the place of worship. Her heart was very glad and she gave her thanks to God for giving her this fine boy to serve in such an important place as the

tabernacle of Shiloh.

Now the priest, Eli, had two sons who were priest also, but they were wicked men and did many things to displease God. They behaved so badly that many good people in Israel dreaded to go to Shiloh with their offerings. Even though Eli knew his sons were doing wrong he still allowed them to work in the tabernacle, for he had allowed them to have their own way for so long they would not listen to him now.

One night the prophet had made his prediction God spoke to behavior of his wicked sons. He told the old priest they would surely be punished, and because he had allowed them to have their way and disobey him for so long he too, would be punished. The punishment was to be that the office of the high priest would be taken from his house forever, and none of his childern would be allowed to work in the tabernacle again.

One night after the profet had made his predicion God spoke to Samuel. Now it had been a long time since anyone had heard the voice of God and Samuel did not understand what it was all about, for he was still a small boy and did not know very much about God. When he heard a voice calling him in the darkness, he thought it was old Eli speaking to him, so he got up from his bed and went to see what the old priest wanted with him. "Here I am," he said, and stood ready to do whatever Eli might ask. But Eli was surprised at his coming. He said, "i did not call you, my son. Lie down again."

Soon the voice spoke again, "Samuel!" And Samuel ran again to Eli to see what he wanted. After the third encounter with the voice Eli knew that it must be the voice of God speaking to the young boy so he told Samuel the next time he heard it to answer, "Speak, for thy servant heareth."

So God talked with Samuel that night and told him that he was soon going to punish Eli and his sons just as the prophet had said.

When morning came Samuel was afraid to tell his good friend about the words of the Lord, and no doubt he lay awake for a long time that night wondering how to tell this message to the dear old man that had been so good to him. But Eli knew God had spoken to the lad so he insisted on hearing what the Lord has said. After much stammering about Samuel told all the words of the Lord, and Eli bowed his head and said, "It is the Lord; let him do what he will."

(To be continued next month)

A Friend

I will not think that I have failed,
Or live my life in vain,
If to my credit I shall find
One friend to be my gain,
And tho' the Road of Life is rough,
With Mountians hard to climb;
I find there's joy along the way,
And the journey, it is fine.

If there's a friend beside me:
To cheer me with his song,
To smile his understanding,
When everything goes wrong;
It gives me strength and courage
The Mountains to ascend,
And I find that Life's worth living,
As long as there's a friend.

Then be not hasty when I'm gone,
To say I lived in vain,
Tho' ghosts of many failures,
Like monuments remain,
But when Life's sun is sinking,
And I reach my journey's end;
Then count my earthly riches
In the number of friends.

—Author Unknown

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THE UPLIFT

No. 3 MARCH 1960 Vol. 48

APR 11 1960

NAILS

Whenever the bright, blue nails would drop
Down on the floor of his carpenter shop,
Saint Joseph, prince of carpenter man,
Would stoop and gather them up again;
For he feared for two little sandals sweet,
And very easy to pierce they were
As tney pattered over the lumber there
And rode on two little sacred feet.

But alas, on a hill between earth and heaven
One day, two nails in a cross were driven,
And fastened it firm to the sacred feet,
Where once rode two little sandals sweet;
And Christ and His Mother looked off in death
Afar, to the valley of Nazareth;
Where the carpenter's shop was spread with dust
And the little blue nails, all packed in rust
Slept in a box on the window sill
And Joseph lay sleeping under the hill.

—Selected from The Riverside

— Published Monthly By —

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OF STONEWALL JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL
CONCORD, NORTH CAROLNA

THE UPLIFT

A MONTHLY JOURNAL

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The Beginning

Some years ago a motion picture, "The Iron Mask", closed with a pleasant picture of Heaven. D'Artagan had remained behind to carry a diffcult tast to its triumphant conclusion. However he was struck down by foul and fatal blow, and staggered out alone. But the film ended with the clouds above parting. The audience saw D'Artagnan three companions already in Heaven smiling down, with arms extended to welcome him home. The picture did not end with the conventional words, "The End," but with the startling word "Beginning." Some will call this sentimental, this picture of warriors marching into heaven with flashing swords, but they miss the real meaning of this picture. To them death is the end, and when they are faced with a heart-ache too heavy to bear they will stumble and fall under their burden.

This beginning is the fulfillfent of blessed hope, the true meaning of Easter. This is that undefinable something that comforts those who have come face to face with sorrow, and strengthers their faith. Without this hope men would be enslaved under the yoke of depression and fear. There would be no reason for looking to tomorrow for tomorrow would be just another day to remember the hurt of yesterday.

This priceless heritage, this beginnig, this hope, was given to us by one who had carried more heartache than any human could have possibly endured. It was "Jesus if Nazareth, the King of the Jews," they called him when they nailed Him to the cross, and later, after his resurrection, some one called Him "The Christ, the Son of the living God". Here was living proof of the beginning—the hope of a life hereafter—a balm for broken hearts and a reason for looking to tomorrow.

To His followers He said, "Let not your hearts be troubled ye believe in God, believe also in me.... I will come again... that where I am there ye may be also ....My peace I leave with you . . . "

There are many aspects about his miracle we do not understand,

but the test of real faith is when we can believe without complete understanding. It is like the little girl whose father stood at the foot of a dark basement stairway asking her to jump into his arms even though she could not see him. She did not question his ability to catch her in the darkness, but jumped safely into his arms secure in the faith that her Daddy would do what he said he would.

On the walls of a cellar in Cologne, Germany, where a number of escaped prisoners of war hid for the duration, there was found this inscription: "I belive in the sun, even when it is not shining. I believe in love, even when feeling it not. I believe in God, even when He is silent."

To have faith in the Resurrection and to believe there will be a new beginning is a priceless possesion, and yet it is not confined to a chosen few, but is available to all. When we plant a seed or a bulb we do not question what it will be when it reaches maturity. We have no way of knowing that the sun and rain will appear to nuture our garden but this does not prevent us from planting. We believe our seeds and bulbs will grow and so we plant. So it is with faith—to look to the future when the present seems unbearable-to seek divine guidance and not be afraid to follow—to believe that beyond the cross and death is the resurrection and a new beginning.

GOOD FRIDAY

By Jean Elain Ett

"Jesus Christ, King of the Jews," they said,
They wrote the words above His head,
They nailed His feet, His hands; His side
They pierced. Our Saviour died.
O Jesus, Thou Who suffered so,
Help us, remembering, this to know—
That with Peter, Judas, Pilate—we
Denied, betrayed, and sentenced Thee.
Help us, repentant, Lord, to pray
When we kneel before Thy throne today—
"Accept the lives we humbly give,
For Thou didst die that we might live."

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE NO. 2 AND 3 GO TO ICE HOCKEY GAME

Thursday night Febraurary 25, Cottages two and three went to Charlotte to see the Charlotte Clippers play the Washington Presidents. The game was tied up at two and two. They played ten minutes over time and didn't break the tie so the game was over. We had a swell time and we were glad to have Mr. Readling to go with us and also Mr. Hahn and Mr.Morris for making the trip possible and carrying us on such a nice trip.

—James Inman

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 6 HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

We had a surprise birthday party at Cottage No. 6 on Saturday, February 20th. This was really a surprise because no one saw the cake being brought to the cottage. The birthday cake was placed in the center of a table surrounded by presents for the birthday boys. The party was held in the basement.

The birthday boys remained upstairs while all the others were called down stairs. The candles were then lit and all the lights turned out. When the birthday boys came down stairs everyone sang happy birthday to them. Each of the following blew out a candle and were then presented a birthday presents: Mike Sartain, Sammy Mullis, Randy Boyles, Franklin Mabe, and Billy Davis. Everyone was then served hot dogs with chili and onions, potato chips, cake and pepsis. After everyone had finished eating we played several games such as Bingo, pin the tail on the donkey, and dropping clothes pins in a bottle. The winners were given their choice of comic books or candy bars. Bubble gum was also given to all of us.

We all had a grand time and would like to thank everyone who made it possible for us to have such a nice party, especially our cottage parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hill.

— Phillip Parrish
— Mike Sartain

* * * *

BIRTHDAY PARTY AT COTTAGE NO. 9

Wednesday night, February 24th Number 9 had a birthday party for Loyd Blair, Joe Griffin, James Locklear, Jimmy McNeil, Ronnie Morrow, Emmitt Whitson and Cecil Williams. We always look foward to our parties for we have sush a good time. On the night of this party we bathed and dressed up as soon as we returned to the cottage from the cafeteria,we went up stairs and the fun began. First we played games of which Treasure Hunt was our favorite. We had 17 objects to find, everyone found 16 but the 17th was not located. As everyone gave up, Mr. Miller showed us what it was, and of all things, it was a paper clip in plain sight where everyone could see it. No one found it so we drew for the prize. Donald Martian had the lucky

number.

Next came the real fun "EATS." We had Pepsi's, candy, Ritz Crackers, Potatoe Chips ,and a great big wonderful cake, that the bakery boys made us. Our party was a great success and we wish to thank everyone that helped make it possible.

Emmitt Whitson

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 11 TOURS STATE PARK

On Saturaday February 27, at 2:00 P. M. Mr. Rouse and the boys of Cottage No. 11 took a trip to Morrow Mountian State Park near Albemarle.

On the way to the park we passed Cook's Buffalo Ranch. As we passed we could see three covered wagons on a hill near by, and a large lake. The ranch had a high fence around it.

We went by the way of Mt. Pleasant, Albemarle, and Badin, we entered Morrow Mountian State Park and along the road on either side was thick woods of pine, cedar, and holly. Moutian Laurel, and harlwood. We noticed many of the pines and cedars were still bent over from the recent snow and freeze. Some of these had been taken up and removed except for the stumps, needles and, pine cones

A little further on several of the boys saw a deer deep in the woods.

About halfway up the mountian, on on the east side was a hair pin curve. Here the road changes course, to the north east and eventually encircules the mountian ending with a wide parking area atop the mountian on the west side.

This being the highest mountian in the park we could see distant scenes in all directions. To the east and south was Lake Tillery. Across the lake in the distance we could see Swift Island Bridge. Much further in the distance on the horizon we could see Baldin Dam and to the west water tanks at Albemarle. To the north was Sugarloaf Mountian, beyond it was a lodge, swimming pool, and picnic area. Atop Morrow Mountian was also a area with fire place, shelter and store. There were many tables, and washroom facilities

The park consisted of 4,000 acres. After leaving Morrow Mountian we toured the boat dock area. Here we saw boats, boat houses and many deer tracks.

After leaving the park we went to Badin. Badin has a huge aluminem plant. We could see large blocks of aluminuim stacked near the plant From here we went out on top of the mountian over looking Badin Dam, in the gorge below us through which flowed the Yadkin River. From this height the dam didn't look to be two hundred feet high. There were high power lines running to the power house from two directions. We saw huge water pipes extending from near the top of the dam to the power house below. There was a spill-way with high flood gates on the east side also. Flood gates across the top of the dam. After eating a picnic supper here in the sight of the dam, we returned to the school. We wish to thank Mr. Rouse for taking us on this enjoyable tour and all others who made this trip possible.

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 14 and 15 GO TO ICE HOCKEY

Wednesday night February 24 Cottoge 14 and 15 went to the Charlotte

Coliseum to see the Clippers play the Blades. This was our first time to see a Hockey game. The game was a close one. The Clippers won 3-2. We were very glad that the Clippers won. We enjoyed the game very much and hope to see another one very soon. We would like to thank Mr. Hooker and Mr. Peck and others that made the trip possible.

* * * *

COTTAGE 15 BOYS HAVE A BIRTHDAY PARTY ON MARCH 5

The following boys birthday's were Richard Stokes, Jimmy Epley,Jimmy Franklin, Donald Grant Jackie Dinnet Roy Dishman and Charles Hinson.

We played games for about an hour and prizes were given to the winner. Then we were seated around the table A crown was placed on the boys heads who had birthdays. A soft ball was given to one of the boys.

We were served peanuts, cheese bits, cake and ice cold Coco Cola. We all enjoyed our nice little partyand would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Peck for such a nice party. We would like to thank Mr. Ervin for making our cake, and would like to thank the other staff members that participated in the party. We hope to make it possible for us to have another one very soon.

Charles Hinson

* * * *

There's a line on the ocean where you lose a day by crossing. There's one on most highways where you can do even better.

Nobody has a right to do as he pleases unless he pleases to do right.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

BAKERY

This month we have on the regular schedule at the bakery. We haven't gotten any new boys this month.

We have been very busy because of the increase in the number of boys.

The cottages have been having birthday parties and that means a cake for each one. We hope our desserts have been good enough and if they haven't please tell us and not every body else.

The Dough Boys

* * * *

BARBER SHOP

The boys in the barber shop have been working hard this month. We have got three new barbers in the barber shop. Lee Hurley who works in the morning and Johnny Caffey and Edwin Tolley who work in the afternoon. They have all been working very hard and learning fast. We have given 851 haircuts this month. Ronnie Somerset cut 199, David Williams cut 183, Keneth McCraw cut 133, David Minton cut 134, Jessie Haithcock cut 93, Richard Newton cut 76, Edwin Tolley cut 26, Lee Hurley cut 7. Jessie Haithcock has been changed from the barber shop to the office, and Richard Newton has been changed from the morning to the afternoon. We got another boy this morning, his name is Douglas Eastridge. We think he will be a good barber.

— By Keneth McCraw

BARN FORCE

We have several new boys on the Barn Force learning to feed and take care of the cattle, and the hogs. They have all been doing a very good job.

We have had very good luck with our small pigs. We haven't lost but very few.

The boys have all been very busy grinding feed and taking care of the hogs, and have worked part of the time in the slaughter house killing hogs and cows..

I think they will all be happy when spring comes so it won't be so cold around the barns.

—The Barn Force Crew

* * * *

CAFETERIA

The boys in the cafeteria have been doing the usual routine.

Our work supervisor, Mrs. Russell has gone on a two week vacation from her job.

The boys in the preparation room have mostly been cutting cabbage, peeling potatoes, and cleaning up the basement.

The meatshop boys have been cleaning hog heads, cutting up hogs, grinding sausage, tenderising stakes and so on.

Lately we have gotten some new boys.

The boys enjoy their work very much.

by Harold Deaver

* * * *

COTTON MILL

The boys in the mill have been doing the usual things, which are, running the Picker, Cards, Drawing, Intermediate, speeder. spinning and weaving. We are not making shirt material at the present because we haven't been able to get the right kind of warps.

There have been several boys to go home, they are Roy Hefner, Gary Carpenter, and Burl Laws. We also have some new boys which are James Goughler and James Huggins. They are doing fine.

— By Johnny Canupp

* * * *

INFIRMARY

Except for the regular routine we have had about 330 boys to come to the Infirmary with sore throats, high temperatures and other sicknesses. There have been some cases of athletes foot. We have had a number of cases of influenza this month. We have also had some boys to lose their teeth Every thing else is fine with us here at the Infirmary.

— By Jerry Reynolds

* * * *

MACHINE SHOP

Mr.Mabrey and the shop boys have been very busy this month. We made a power unit out of an old international truck motor to pull the grain conveyor and we are now making a trailer to haul silage. These are just some of the many jobs we have been doing. The shop boys have been showing a lot of interest in their work lately. We have been studying value timing and ignition timing and how to set it. We have also been studing about what is meant by a four cycle motor, which valves are open if any, on each stroke. We hope that what the boys learn in the shop will help them in later years in getting a job.

PRINT SHOP

We have had an average schedule at the Print Shop this month. Mr. Ritchie and the bindery boys were folding brochures for the N. C. Board of Correction and Training at Raleigh. A copy is enclosed in this "Uplift".

We had three boys to go home this month, they were: Paul Hefner, Wayne Kiser, and Timothy Hardee. We wish them the very best of luck. We had one new boy to come into the Print Shop, Harold Thompson. We had several boys to get transferred from the afternoon section to the morning section, they were: James Osborne, Jimmy Peterson, and Steve Crotts.

The boys enjoyed doing this month's work. We had 22 jobs and a total of 17,946 impressions.

In this months Uplift we are having a sports column of the basketball games and each cottage's average. Jerry Moore is writing this column and we think it will be very intresting

The largest order we printed was 5,000 envelopes for Jackson.

— By Steve Crotts

* * * *

SEWING ROOM

We have been making a lot of pajamas this month. We hope to finish the rest of them this month. We have been making shirts too. Smith has been cutting out cloth ever sence he has been here. Billy Davis is making pillow cases and hope to finish them this month. We have six boys in the morning now. While I've been in the sewing room I have been good and I hope the other boys in the sewing room to do.

SHOE SHOP

For the past two months the shoe shop has been very busy. We have gotten two new boys whose names are Butch Nipper and Howard Foster, They are learning to put half-soles and heels on shoes. Total number of shoes were: Dale Cannon 107, Sammy Hendricks 85, Billy Duke 60, Earl Boone 54, Ray Akers 36, Gilbert Bradburn 25, Howard Foster 12, Billy Joe Brown 10. There has been 154 heels put on the boys shoes and 127 soles, 9 patches, and 7 pads.

By Sam Hendricks

* * * *

TRACTOR FORCE

We have been doing a lot this month like cleaning out barns, and fencing. We have also been hauling a lot of coal.

We have gotten a few new boys. They are Terry Tucker, David Carson, Robert Reeves and Wayne Hall. There have been no boys to go home.

We haven't been plowing because it has been to wet and cold. We helped to clear the roads during the snow. We had to give all the cows on the farm T.B. shots.

— Richard McDonald

* * * *

It is better to desire the things we have than to have the things we desire.

A tall stately girl is merely a long lanky girl with money.

It is much easier to be critical than correct.

You won't lose your shirt if you aren't afarid to roll up your sleeves.

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

SECOND GRADE
MRS. BARBEE

We have been doing a lot of free-hand drawing of birds, flowers, and dogs. Some of the best ones were drawn by Richard Mitchell, Tommy West, Glenn Porter, Jack Blackburn Larry Whitesides, Lonnie Johnson and Jimmy Bunn. We had pictures of the states birds and flowers.

* * * *

THIRD GRADE
MRS. STALLINGS

We have decorated the library with yellow Jounquills commerating St. Patricts Day this week. On the other board is "Our Best Work" mounted in red.

We have gotten some five new boys from Special A, and promoted some to special C. We have gotten six new boys who are doing good work.

* * * *

SIXTH GRADE
MR. WENTZ

The Eighth graders are studying how geography effected the growth of N. C. in the colonial days

The Seventh grade is studying the same on a national basis instead of a state basis.

The Sixth graders are doing a unit on Italy.

NINTH GRADE
MR. LENTZ

This month we have been studying the Constitution of the United States. We have seen some film strips on the way Congress operates. We have all made outlines of the Constitution Mr. Lentz gave us a test on it.

We have gotten 7 new boys and hope they keep up the good work.

We have had one boy to be promoted to the tenth grade, he is James Inman.

We have had one boy to go home this month He is Kennth Blanton. We hope he has the best of luck.

One of the boys in his homeroom decorated his bulletin boards with spring flowers and shamrocks for Saint Patricks Day.

PEOPLE
Atha Mae Hixson

There are several kinds of people,

I need not name them o'er;

I could go on forever

And still think of more.

It's not beauty that count so,

Nor the fancy clothes they wear;

It's what they have in their hearts,

And if they play the game fair.

The person who trys to be helpful

To the needy, the poor, and the weak;

Oh, that's a beautiful person.

The kind of friend we seek.

THE LITTLE BOY SAMUEL

(Continued from Last Month)

As Samuel grew older, God spoke to him again and again. It was not long before the lad could recongainze the voice of the Lord, and he even found that he looked forward to the meetings. Each time Samuel was careful to tell the people exactly what God had told him to say, and they soon realized that this young boy that had been studying under the old priest, Eli, was more than just an ordinary student.

In many parts of Israel there were people who worshiped idols and false gods. This was a great burden to Samuel for he remembered the many things that had been taught him that God had done for these people. He resolved in his heart to tell every one he could about the goodness of God and the promises he had made his people if they could obey him.

Everywhere Samuel went he was constantly reminded of the cruel way the people were being treated by their rulers, the Philistines, who had conquered them many years ago. He remined them that God was able to deliver them from their enemies, but they would have to give up their wicked ways and idol worship. The people believed Samuel and began to tear down their idols and worship the God of Samuel. When the prophet saw they were in earness he sent word to them to come together for a meeting at a place called Mizpeh, and there he would pray for them.

While the meeting was being held the Philistines heard about the gathering and supposed that they were getting ready for war, so they prepared to march against the meeting place of Mizpeh and distroy the Israelites.

Since the Isralites had gathered for a meeting of worship naturally they had not prepared for battle and did not have their weapons, so when they saw the Philistines coming they cried to Samuel to ask God to help them. Samuel took a lamb and offered it as a burnt sacrifice to God, and prayed eannestly for help. His prayers were heard, for the Philistines did not get near enough to use their weapons. A terrible thunder-storm arose and frightened them away, causing them to drop their weapons behind them. While they were seeking a place to hide the Israelites ran down the hill and picked up their swords and spears and chased after them, killing many in their path.

This was a great day for the Israelites, and they rejoiced because God had heard their prayers. From this day the people looked to Samuel for guidance and help in all their affairs. He spoke to them on every occasion that he could about the goodness of God and how they should always worship Him instead of their foolish idols.

For a long time some of the people had wished they had a king as some of the other countries they knew. When they told Samuel about this he was much displeased with his people, for he felt that he had failed them and God with his work. When he told God about their desires, however, God told him if that was what the people wanted to let them have it, and that he would tell him what man to pick for the job. He was to be from the tribe of Benjamin, the smallest of all the tribes of Israel, and his name would be Saul.

When Samuel told the young man that he had been chosen to be the king of Israel, Saul was surprised that he should be the one.

Samuel worked with the young king and helped him every way that he could. His words of wisdom were a great help to one so inexperienced as Saul.

The time would come when the old prophet would regret annointing Saul as king over Israel, for he would disobey God and bring great sorrow on his people. It would become necessary for Samuel to find another king to replace Saul because God would not have such a man ruling over his people.

It was Samuel, with God's help, that found the young boy that was to make possible one of the greatest kings, and surely Israel's greatest. He would be David, the son of Jesse and an ancestor of Jesus Christ.

Samuel was a great man, and a wise prophet. He was the last of the judges, and well loved by all his people. He lived according to Hebrew chronology, from 1165 to 1060 B. C. He died soon after the annointing of David, and was buried in the country he was born in, Ramah. All Israel mourned the loss of this old man whose entire life had been given to the service of God and his chosen people.

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE NO. 1
James Collins
Bronco Gosnel
Keneth McCraw
Earl Whisnant

COTTAGE NO. 3
Richard Glover
Johnny Haire
Floyd Hampton
Eugene Morton
Ronnie Somersett
William Stevens

COTTAGE NO. 4
Charlie Ray Deese
Frank Smith

COTTAGE NO. 5
Jerry Avery
Tommy Freeman
Steve Henson

COTTAGE NO. 6
Randy Broyles
Paul Kelly
Sammy Mullis
Lloyd Walker

COTTAGE NO. 8
Danny Sullivan

COTTAGE NO. 9
Cecil Brittain
Johnny Jones
Elbert Ward
Cecil Williams
Emmett Whitson
J. W. Tilley

COTTAGE NO. 10
Jimmy Folsom
David Frye
James Hughes
Robert Walker
Larry Walton

COTTAGE NO. 11
Larry McClintock
Jimmy Carpenter
Richard Newton
George Reese
Jimmy Whitaker

COTTAGE NO. 13
Wilson Bradshaw
Roy Hefner
Jimmy Sellers
Jerry Speer
Ralph Snider

COTTAGE NO. 14
Bobby Chavis
Billy Cornet
Leroy Dunn
Stanley Matthews
Jerry McCall
Steve Owens
Larry Rominger
Johnny Staley
Clayton Waterson

COTTAGE NO. 15
Doye Cagle
Johnny George
Donald Grant

COTTAGE NO. 17
Clyde Isaacs
Larry Parham
James Smith

FARM AND TRADE HONOR ROLLS

BARN FORCE
Clarence Coffey
David Britt
Steve Kelly
Richard Jenkins
Michael Sartian
Jackie Cairnes
Carl Rafferty

MACHINE SHOP
Jimmy Lane
Verlon Spillars
Charles McKinney
Floyd Houser
Allen Teasley

YARD FORCE
Jerry Avery
Jimmy Sellers
Tommy Freeman
Jimmy Carpenter
Everett Welch
Leroy Roberts
Glenn Shephers
Otis Robinson
Lee Holder
Cecil Williams
Grady Gasque
Bill Braswell
Charles Cato
Marion Ruff
Freddie Jackson
Walter Capps
Johnny Jones

GYM
Wade McPherson
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INFIRMARY
Jerry Reynolds

LAUNDRY
Clarence Freeman
Claude Whisnant
Larry Walton
James Hughes
Robert Mitchell
Bronco Gosnell
Allen Lambert
Clayton Haynie
Sonny Herring
Ralph Snyder
Ray Toler
Eugene Morton
Steve Owens
Thomas Simpson
Steve Turner
Joe Griffin
James McNeil
Robert Lee

SEWING ROOM
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Billy Smith
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Ted Pope
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Douglas Cope
Woody Branch

BAKERY
Hugh Mosley
Johnny Staley
Dane Lampley
Kelly McCoy
Charles Allen

FARM
Junior Smith
O'Neal Cook
Edward Kelbaugh
Walter Rhodes

WHAT IS MY NAME?

I am your worst enemy.
I rob you of all peace and happiness
I destroy the finer things of life.
I have never helped a human soul.
I am mental and physical poison to you . . .
I am hostile to love and righteousness . . .
I can sever the most sacred ties of life.
I can drive joy and contentment from your home.
I blight the beauty of life like a winter's frost.
I cause heartaches and headaches, yet people protect me.
I perpetuate myself by my works.
I grow in the soil of ill-will, malice and strife.
I motive all evil action.
I love darkness and hate light.
I create more sorrow than war.
I am The Cause of War.
I am the creator of hell on earth.
I enslave all my followers.
HATRED is my name.

—Walter W. White.

Sunday Services

By Bobby Prather

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon services on February 7, was the Reverend J. Wayne Parker, pastor of Mt. Carmel Methodist Church in Concord.

For his scripture, Mr. Parker read from St. Luke 2nd chapter, 10th-52nd verses.

For his text, Mr. Parker read 52nd verses of the same chapter. "And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature and in favor with God and man."

The topic of Mr. Parker s message was"How a boy grows."

Mr. Parker said that Jesus was a boy just like us, and he chose this scripture lesson to illustrate it.

Jesus grew, and the grace of God was with Him. His parents went to Jerusalem every year to the feast of the passover.

When Jesus was twelve years old, Mary and Joseph took Him to Jerusalem for the passover.

When the passover was over with Mary and Joseph returned home. Jesus stayed behind and His parents did not know of it.

But His parents, thinking that He was with the group, went a days journey. They discovered He was not with them, so they looked for Him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance. When they could not find Him, they went back to Jerusalem looking for Him.

After three days they found Him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the priest, hearing their teachings and asking questions. Everyone that heard Him was astonished at his understanding and answers.

And when Mary and Joseph saw Him, they were amazed, And His mother said to Him, Son, Why hast thou thus dealt with us? Thy father and I have sought thee sorrowing. And Jesus said, How is it that ye sought me? I must be about my Father's business.

And they didn't understand the saying which He spoke unto them. He went back to Nazareth with them. His mother kept all these sayings in her heart. And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man.

Jesus was a boy like us, but He sought to learn about God and to teach about Him.

Do you seek to learn more about God?

We did not have Sunday Services for the Sunday afternoon of February 14th. Bad weather and snow was the reason.

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon services on February 21, was the Rev. Roy Troutman, pastor

CORRECTION AND TRAINING SCHOOLS

SERVING NORTH CAROLINA'S

North Carolina
Board of Correction and Training
Raleigh

BLAINE M. MADISON
Commissioner of Correction

A STATE WIDE PROGRAM OF CORRECTION AND TRAINING

The General Statutes of North Carolina require the State Board of Correction and Training to "accept and train all delinquent children of all races and creeds under the age of eighteen as may be sent by the judges of the juvenile courts or by judges of other courts having jurisdiction, provided such persons are not mentally or physically incapable of being substantially benefited by the program."

The Board of Correction and Training prefers to think of the students in the correction and training schools as young people with problems, and not as problem young people. For these young people with problems a sound and constructive treatment program has been provided. Many young people fail to reach social and moral maturity through regular community resources, and engage in anti-social acts and attitudes to the degree of becoming delinquent. It is necessary to realize that their anti-social acts are symptoms of deep-rooted sickness. The treatment process may require re-education as well as education. Many juvenile delinquents are not only untaught, they are mistaught. As a result, the rehabilitation effort must be planned to meet the individual needs of the young person with problems.

In many cases the nature and degree of the delinquent acts are such that treatment in a residence institution is indicated. In a correction and training school the misguided and mistaught individual finds opportunities for vocational and academic education compatible with his interests, aptitudes and abilities. Often the correction and training school represents the first chance that some youngsters have ever had for self-identification. At the same time a residence institution represents the last chance that some delinquents will have to prevent their going into a life of crime. Treatment and rehabilitation for juvenile delinquents is not cheap, however, it is far less expensive than crime.

Religious Services

A first for many of these youngsters, Sunday school, church services, and weekly prayer meetings contribute in untold measure toward spiritual enlightment and re-orientation of personal values.

Restoring in many instances a lost or unknown faith these services often serve in the alleviation of guilt and insecurity associated with bitter and unpleasant experience and behavior.

Beyond the more immediate therapeutic effect the student is equipped with a sense of righteousness and well-being to aid him in helping himself.

Recreational Services

Organized sports, camping trips, picnics, folk dancing and select television programs are a few of the recreational activities that facilitate the wholesome growth and development of these youth.

Teamwork, fair play, group spirit, and an opportunity to relieve gross tension are important ingredients in providing new and meaningful experiences to these young people.

Group Living

In the school atmosphere students are given the opportunity to learn to live by group decisions, to develop and maintain an acceptable level of citizenship in the campus community and to make positive contributions to group living. Prior to release students are allowed more academic and social freedom in which they will be able to demonstrate their ability to function as responsible citizens.

Living conditions in the school are designed to be as near as possible like those in regular public schools and in community life. The rehabilitation process is structured to prepare students to return to their homes and to become compatible and contributing citizens in their own communities.

Psychological and Social Work Services

Maintaining a continuous relationship between the student, the family and referral agency, the social worker introduces the new student to his new environment and serves in a guidance and counseling capacity throughout his residence in the training school.

Beginning with an evaluation, implemented by psychological testing and a study of his background experience, treatment plans are developed to meet the needs of each student. Through continuous guidance and counseling with the youth, effectiveness of treatment efforts are evaluated and treatment plans revised accordingly. Psychological and Social Work personnel participate in staff training in an effort to achieve maximum results for all students.

Medical Services

Upon admission each student has benefit of a physical examination. Whenever indicated medical and dental treatment are administered to assure physical well-being for a group that has often been neglected. Trained personnel serve as consultants and participate in planning and effecting the treatment of these children throughout their period of rehabilitation.

Educational and Vocational Services

Integrating academic and vocational services provides an effective approach to the individual needs of these students. Wherever individual needs indicate, appropriate emphasis is placed. Certificated teachers, with special skills in working with these exceptional youth, create and maintain an atmosphere that brings forth abilities heretofore unrealized.

On the job training encourages and implements the development of skills in maintenance trades, modern farming and dairying methods, textile mill operations, printing, linotype, and other trades. Girls are afforded opportunities in homemaking activities such as food preparation, child care, sewing, home gardening, and other domestic activities designed to practical a f t e r - c a r e needs. Opportunities in cosmetology provide technical skills and encourage the development of self pride. Handicrafts such as ceramics, knitting, crocheting, leathercrafts, and weaving serve in learning to use leisure time constructively.

'round the clock

EDUCATIONAL
RECREATIONAL
VOCATIONAL
RELIGIOUS
SOCIAL WORK
PSYCHOLOGICAL
MEDICAL
GROUP LIVING

services

for

North Carolina's

YOUNG PEOPLE WITH BEHAVIOR PROBLEMS

NORTH CAROLINA
Correction and Training Schools

DOBBS FARM
Kinston

Negro Girls

EASTERN CAROLINA
Rocky Mount

White Boys

JACKSON
Concord

White Boys

LEONARD
McCain

Negro Boys

MORRISON
Hoffman

Negro Boys

SAMARCAND MANOR
Eagle Springs

White Girls

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of the Cold Water Luthern Church in Concord.

Mr. Troutman read for his scripture lesson 1 Kings, 19th chapter, 2nd through 10th verses.

For his topic, Mr. Troutman chose, "The way out of discouragement."

Mr. Troutman said that when we are in trouble, we need Gods help more than ever. But many people do not realize this. God will help us if we will only say"I am at the end of my road Lord help me out." However, God helps us only to do the things we can do. Not the things we can't do.

Jezebel sent a messenger into Elijah, telling him that she was going to have him killed tomorrow about this time.

When he had heard this, he ran for his life, and came to Beer-sheba. From there he went a days journey into the wilderness, and came and sat down under a juniper tree. He asked the Lord to let him die and said, "It is enough; for I am not better than my fathers.

As he lay and slept under the; juniper tree, an angle touched him and said, Arise and eat. As Elijah looked, he saw a cake and a vail of water. After he had eaten and drank; he went to sleep again.

The angel came again a second time and touched him and said Arise and eat, for the journey is too great for thee. When he had eaten and had drunk the water, he went forty days and nights into Horeb, the mount of God. He went into a cave and lodged there. The word of God came into him, and said "What doest thou here Elija."

And Elijah said, "I have been very jealous for the Lord God of hosts; for the children of Isreal have forsaken thy covenant, thrown down thy alters, slain thy prophets with the sword and I, even I only, am left; and they seek my life to take away."

Elijah was "down in the dumps." his life was at stake. He took his troubles to the Lord. The Lord was his refuge. He helped Elijah just as He will help us in times of our troubles.

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon services on February 28, was the Reverend H. A. Privette, pastor of the Southside Babtist Chcrch in Concord.

Mr. Privette chose for his scripture lesson, the Book of Job, 1st and 2nd chapters.

For his text, Mr. Privette read from the Gospel of St. John 8:44.

"Ye are of your father, the devil, and the lust of father ye will do. He was a murderer from the beginning, and abode not in truth, because there is no truth in him. When he speaketh of his own: for he is a liar, and the father of it."

The topic of Mr. Privette's sermon was "The devil is a liar."

Mr, Privette said that the devil was a liar. He would make promises to us to get us to do something wrong. When we did it we were being unfaithful to God.

Job was a rich man and he believed in God. Job had seven son and three daughters. He had seven thousand sheep, three thousand camels. five hundred oxen, and five hundred sheasses. He was the greatest of all men in the east.

Job's sons and daughters drank and sinned constantly against God. Everyday Job offered burnt offerings to

God, for himself, and for his sons and daughters.

There was a day when all of the sons of God came and presented themselves unto God, and Satan was with them.

God said unto Satan, from where didst thou come?

Satan said I come from walking up and down the earth.

God reminded Satan of his servant Job. How that he was perfect and upright man. That there was no one on the earth like Job. Job was a man that feared God, one that showed nor did any evil.

Satan said unto God yes, I know that Job is a perfect man because thou has put a large hedge around all that he has so that I can't touch him. Satan said that if you will take away all that he has he will curse thee to thy face.

The Lord said unto Satan, all that he has is in thy power. His home, children, wife servants, and all his possessions. But one thing thou can't do. Thou can't touch his life.

One day Job's sons and daughters were drinking at their older brother's house. A messenger came unto Job and said the oxen were plowing. the asses were feeding and behold Sabeans fell upon them and took them away. They killed the servants, and I alone escaped to tell thee.

Yet while he spake, other messengers came running to him to tell him that the Chaldeans had killed the camels, that fire from Heaven came down and killed all the sheep, that his sons and daughters were eating and drinking with their older brother. There came a great wind and smote the house and it fell upon the young men, and they were killed.

"Then Job arose and, rent his mantle, and shaved his head, and fell upon the ground and worshiped and said, Naked came I out of my mother's womb and naked shall I return: the Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord. In all this Job sinned not, nor charged God foolishly.

Satan was not satisfied with Job, Satan went to futher punishment for Job. "And Satan answered the Lord and said skin for skin, Yea all that a man hath will he give for his life. Satan told the Lord to touch his bones and flesh that he would curse him to his face.

God said unto Satan he is in thine hand; but save his life.

Satan went out and smote Job with boils from his head to his toes.

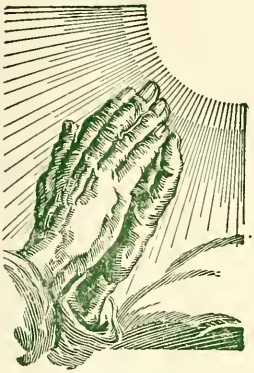
Job's wife was discouraged and said unto Job, Do thou still believe? Why don't you curse God and die?
unto Job, Do thou still believe? Why

As one of the foolish women speaketh."

Three of Job's friends heard of Job's disaster and came to comfort Job. When they saw Job , they lifted up their voices and wept. They sprinkled dust upon their heads and sat upon the ground. They sat there seven days and nights and did not speak a word unto him because they saw that Job's grief was great. But through all of this discouragement Job did not sin with his lips.

Rev. Privette told us that Satan hates God, and that the only way that Satan can hurt God is for him to hurt

—continued on Page 28



The Easter Story

(Re-printed by Request)

At the foot of the Mount of Olives near the path over the hill towords Bethany, there was an orchard of olive trees called the "Garden of Gethsemane." Jesus often went to this lovely place with His disciples because of its quiet shade. At the garden's entrance He left eight of His followers saying, "Sit here, while I go inside and pray." He took with Him the chosen ones, Peter, James, and John and went into the orchard

Jesus knew that it would not be long until Judas would be there with a band of men to seize Him—that within a few hours He would be beaten and stripped and led away to die. The thought of what he was to suffer came upon Him and filled his soul with grief. Turning to the three He said, "My soul is filled with sorrow; a sorrow that almost kills Me. Stay here and watch while I am praying." Going a little further among the trees He flung himself upon the ground and cried out, "O My Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from Me; nevertheless not as I will, but as Thou willest. So strong was His feeling and so great His suffering, that there came out upon His face great drops of blood like sweat, falling upon the ground. Three times He knelt in prayer and got up to leave—three times He went back and prayed. Finally an angel from heaven came down and gave Him strength to bear the burdens ahead.

In the confusion that followed the disciples were awakened and witnessed the most heart-breaking experience ever known to man.

As Jesus expected, Judas came with the Roman soldiers to capture this man who had been causing them so much trouble, and influencing so many people. When the men approached the Master, Peter, old im-

petuous Peter as he was called, rushed out with his sword and cut off the ear of the high priest servant. Jesus turned to Peter and said,

"Put away your sword Peter. The cup which my Father has given Me shall I not drink it? Don't you know that He could send an army of angels to protect Me?"

And stooping over He touched the wounded soldier and he was healed.

As the armed men moved in the disciples became afraid and ran way, leaving Jesus alone to face His enemies.

First he was carried before Annas, the former high priest who questioned Him and made smart remarks trying to trick Him. From here He was taken, still bound, to the house of Caiaphas, who had lately been made high priest by the Roman government in Annas' place. Here all the rulers were called together, and they tried to find men who would swear that they had heard Jesus blaspheme, but their stories would not agree.

Finally the high priest stood up and said to Jesus, "Have you nothing to say? Are you the Christ the son of God? Jesus standing in the middle of the hall bound and tied, softly said, "I am." This to them was blasphemy. Then they began to mock Him. They spit on Him. They struck Him on the face, but He opened not His mouth.

The rulers of the Jews, the priest and the scribes voted to put Jesus to death. But the land of the Jews was at that time ruled by the Romans and no man could be put to death unless the Roman Government commanded it. The Roman Govenor at that time was Pontius Pilate; so Jesus was carried before him.

Now up to this time Judas did not beleive they would put Jesus to death, but when he saw Him bound and beaten and doing nothing to defend Himself, he realized what he had done. He brought back the 30 peices of silver they had given him to betray his master and threw it on the floor of the temple. Then he went out and hanged himself.

The rulers did not know what to do with the money, for as they reasoned among themselves, "We can't put it in the treasury for it is a man's blood." They finally decided to use it for buying a burying ground for strangers and paupers, and called that piece of land Potters Field. But the people of Jerusaleum called it the Field of Blood.

It was early morning before the Jews brought Jesus before Pilate

who questioned them as to their charges and Jesus as to His guilt. One question he asked the Master was, "Are you a king?" To which Jesus answered, "You have spoken it. I am king. For this reason I was born and for this reason I came into the world, that I might speak the word of truth to men." To the waiting crowd of accusers Pilate replied, "I find no evil in this man."

So he sent Him to Herod. You will notice how each man tries to shift the blame on to someone else. But after a few questions Herod knew that this was no ordinary man and did not want to get himself involved, so he sent him back to Pilate, but not until he had dressed Him in a gay robe as though He were a make-believe king and mocked Him.

Thus Pilate against his own will was compelled to decide the fate of Jesus. He tried to get the mob to let Jesus be the prisoner they released every year at this time, but they cried louder and louder, "Crucify Him, Crucify Him."

Pilate really wanted to free Jesus, but like all politicians he wanted to please the people, so he turned Him over to the mob. They made a crown of thorns and pushed it down upon his head. They mocked and laughed at Him saying, "Hail, King of the Jews." And so Pilate gave orders that Jesus of Nazereth should die on the cross, even though he knew Him to be innocent of any wrong.

After beating the Master most cruelly they led Him, carrying His own cross, outside the city to a place called Golgotha to the Jews, or Calvery to the Romans. Both words meaning "the skull place." When they reached the appointed place they laid the cross down and stretched Jesus upon it and drove nails through His hands and feet to fasten Him to the cross, and then they let it drop into the hole where it was to stand with a heavy thud. Now even though Jesus was a Heavenly being, He was also human, and His suffering was beyond human understanding, yet His only utterance was: "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do."

Hoping to make His humiliation greater, they placed Jesus between two thieves, and over His head they placed a sign which was written:

THIS IS JESUS THE KING OF THE JEWS

The chief priest did not like the wording of the sign and tried to get pilate to have it changed to read "HE SAID I AM THE KING OF THE JEWS,"

but the governor would not, he said, "What I have written I have written."

People walked by the cross and mocked Him. Some of them said, "He saved others, Himself He cannot save." One of the robbers beside Jesus said to Him, "If you are the Christ save yourself and us," but the other robber cried out. "Have you no fear for God to speak thus, while you are suffering the same fate as this man? We deserve to die but He has done no wrong." Then turning to Jesus he said, "Lord remember me when thou comest into Thy Kingdom." Slowly turning his head to look at the dying thief, Jesus said, " This day you shall be with me in Paradise."

Not all the people on Calvary were enemies of Jesus. Standing near by was Mary, His mother, and John, His beloved disciple. Mary Magdalene whom Jesus had cast the evil spirits from was also there. The Master must have sensed the loneliness of his mother for He looked first at her and said, "Son, see your mother, Women, see your son," and from that day we are told that John took the mother of Jesus into his home and cared for her as if she were his own mother.

About noon on this unforgetable day a sudden darkness came over the land and lasted for three hours. In the afternoon when Jesus had been on the cross six hours—six hours of terrible pain, He cried out, "My God, My God, why hast thou forsaken Me?" After this He spoke again saying, "I am thirsty." For this simple request they gave him vinegar.

Everything humiliating and painful they could think of was done to Jesus, and when He had bore all that any human being could possibly bear, He spoke His last words on the cross, "It is finished. Father into Thy hands I commend My sprit." The scripture says He gave up the ghost.

At that moment the veil of the temple between the Holy place and the Holy of Holies cross torn from top to bottom. The earth trembled, the lightning flashed. One of the Roman soldiers around the cross saw what was taking place and said, "Truly this was a good man. He was the son of God.

After Jesus had drawn his last breath one of the soldiers to be sure that he was dead, ran a spear into the side of the body and out of the wound came pouring both water and blood.

Now even among the rulers of the Jews there were a few who were friends of Jesus, but were afraid to come out in the open. One of these was called Nicodemus. The one, you remember who came to Jesus by night, and the other was a rich man from Arimathaea named Joseph. It was he who went boldly to Pilate and asked for Jesus body. His request

was granted, so he and his friends took the body gently dnwn from the cross and wrapped it in fine linen. Nicodemus furnished the embalming supplies then known to man, and they placed him in the tomb that Joseph had made for himself located near Calvary. A large stone was rolled in front of the entrance to prevent any of the relatives or friends from moving the body. Pilate had not forgotten the promise of Jesus to rise again in three days and he thought that they might move him and say he had risen. Soldiers were placed at the tomb for protection.

While all this was taking place the two Marys were standing by watching while their master was laid to rest. The eleven deciples stricken with sorrow, hid themselves from the scornful glances of passerbys. They had forgotten the word of Jesus, that he would rise again. To them and all who loved this man of Galilee, it was the darkest day of their lives.

And still above the shouts of rejoicing Jews and heart broken friends of Jesus, could be heard the repeated words of the Roman officer who was in charge of the soldiers, "Truly this man was the Son of God."

CHAPTER I I

The hours of watching dragged slowly by for the soldiers watching the tomb where the body of Jesus lay. No one had been near the grave, all had been peaceful.

The eastern sky was beginning to light up with the promise of a new day when suldenly the ground beneath the watchers feet began to tremble. The fearful watchers saw a mighty angel come down from the the sky and roll the stone away from the door to the tomb and sit upon it. The face of the angel had the apperance of lightning, and the garments he wore were as white as snow. At sight of him the soldiers fell to the ground, trembling and helpless and lay there as if they were dead. While inside the tomb Jesus of Nazereth, the King of the Jews, had risen from the dead as He had said He would.

It was the Sabbath morning and as soon as it was light some women went to the tomb in the garden. These women were the ones who had stood by so loyally during the trial and crucifixion of Christ. The two Marys and Salome were bringing more spices to place in the linen wrapping around the body of Jescs. They wondered how they would get the huge stone away from the door, but when trey came to the tomb they saw that the stone had been rolled away and the guards were gone. As soon as

Mary Magdalene saw what had taken place she ran to tell the disciples, but the other women went inside to see if the body was still there. It was then they noticed the angel in a long white garment sitting near by. This of course frightened them for all this, the open tomb, the Master gone, and the angel was all new to them. But the angel said, "Don't be afraid. You are looking for Jesus of Nazereth who was crucified. He is not here. He is risen and he said. Come see the place where the Lord lay. And then go tell the disciples that Jesus will go before you into Galilee and you shall see Him there."

While these women were listening to the angel, Mary Magdalene was spreading the news that something had happen at the tomb of Jesus. She did not know that he had risen. After she had told them about the strange happenings she returned to the Sepulcher that was empty with no one in sight. Mary felt very lonely and heart broken. She couldn't help but cry as she thought of her Lord slain by wicked men and not even allowed to rest in His grave. Suddenly an angel appeared to her and said, "Woman, why do you weep?" Mary replied, "Because they have taken away my Lord and I know not where they have lain Him." Something caused her to turn around and she saw a man standing beside her. For some reason she did not recognize Him. Maybe it was because she was weeping, or maybe it was because her eyes were held from knowing Him. The man said again, "Women why do you weep?" Mary probably thought He was the gardner and said, "Sir, if you have carried Him out of this place tell me where you have lain Him and I will take Him away." Then the stranger softly said, "Mary," and she knew it was Jesus. No longer dead, or lost, but living, and standing there by her side. She fell to the ground crying,"My Master, My Master."So Mary Magdalene was the first to see Jesus after He arose from the dead. The second appearance that Jesus made was to the other Mary and Salome, telling them to spread the word among the brothers that He would meet them in Galilee.

Later in that same day two men who were friends of Jesus were walking along the road to the village of Emanus. They were discussing the events of the day, and were sort of down-hearted and blue. No doubt they unburdened their hearts to each other.

As they walked along they suddenly noticied that someone was with them someone they did not know. The stranger said, "Why are you so sad, and what is this you are talking about?" The men began to tell Him about Jesus of Nazareth who they had hoped would deliver their

nation from the rule of the Romans and set up a kingdom of His own. They told Him how the rulers had become jealous of Jesus because of the influence He was having over the people, and they captured Him and crucified Him. They told the stranger that this same Jesus had died on the cross and that His body had been buried by loving friends in a nice new tomb. Then they told Him about the recent happenings and disappearance of their Master.

The stranger listened patiently and when they had finished He talked to them about the teachings of Moses concerning the promised Redeemer of Israel. He told them of how the Old Testement writers had prophesied that the Man of Galilee should suffer these very things and rise again on the third day. The men listened quietly, wondering who this stranger could be.

When they were approaching the village of Emmanus the two men invited the stranger to stop with them for the night, and He humbly accepted their invitation. Later that evening when they were having supper the Stranger took bread and blessed it, and when He handed it to them they recognized Him to be their risen Lord. Immediately He dissappeared from their sight.

Words could not express the joy these two knew. Their Master was not dead, He was in the very room with them. He had said this would happen, but in their grief they had forgotten.

Jesus appeared four times on that day to different ones of his followers. Each time they did not recognize Him until He was about to leave them.

On the night of this strange and yet wonderful day, ten of the disciples were together in a room with the door closed. Suddenly Jesus was seen standing among them. He said, "Look at the wounds in My hands and My feet. Feel them. A spirit does not have flesh and bones as you see I have." He showed them his hands and feet and side. They could not believe; their joy of seeing him was so great. The master for whom they had mourned for these three days was here before them, and with that appearance they acquired something far greater than they realized. That something that qualified them to go forth and proclaim the good news to the world. It was to give them strength to face the work that lay before them, courage to meet the enemies they would make by telling the things they were witnessing this day. Some of them would need all the help they

could get, for some of the very ones in the little room would have to give their lives for the cause of this man.

It was on this occasion in the little room up-stairs that Jesus sat down with those He loved and ate with them. Here he gave them that wonderful promise. He said, "This is what I told you while I was with you, That everything written of Me in the Law of Moses and the Prophets and in the Psalms must come to pass. It was needful that I suffer as I have and should rise from the dead and that everywhere the gospel should be preached in My name. I will send the promise of My Father upon you, but stay in Jerusalem after I leave you until power shall come upon yon from the High." The next time He appeared before them was the day following the resurrertion. The same ten were together, it seems that Thomas was absent from all the previous meetings and had not seen the Lord. When he did hear the news he refused to believe it. He said, "I will not believe that He is risen until I can see the marks of the nails in his hands." Doubting Thomas as he has ever since been called. But how human! He had those doubts removed about a week later however when Jesus stood among them again. He turned to Thomas and said, "Thomas, come here. Touch My hands with your fingers, put your hand to My side, and no longer refuse to believe that I am living, but have faith in Me." When Thomas saw the proof that he had insisted upon he fell to his knees and cried out. "My Lord and My God.'

The next appearance of Christ to His disciples was several days later when they were fishing and a voice from shore called out, "Cast the net on the other side of the ship and you will catch some fish." They obeyed and caught more than they could carry. John the beloved desciple, was the first one to recognize the Master. Some writers say he walked on the water to get to Jesus, while others say he swam ashore. After the boat reached the land where Jesus and John were they cooked the fish and ate all they wanted. Afterwards Jesus talked to them about many things. It was on this occasion that He asked Peter three times if he loved Him, and three times Peter replied, "Yes Lord, Thou knowest that I love thee," and Jesus would answer, "Feed My Sheep." When Jesus had asked the same question three times Peter became a little worried and said, "Lord Thou knowest all things, Thou knowest that I love thee." It was this same old fisherman you know that just a few days before he denied with cursing that he knew this man Jesus. He must have remembered that on this occasion.

After this the followers of Jesus met on a mountian where a large crowd of people had gathered to see for themselves. Here Jesus spoke to them all. He said, "A power is given Me in heaven and earth. Go ye therefore and preach the gospel to all the nations of the world, and lo, I am with you always even unto the ends of the earth."

This was the eight time Jesus was seen after the resurrection. The ninth appearance was to His brother, James, but we don't know what was said at this meeting.

The tenth appearence found Jesus leading the disciples out of the city and over the hill to the beloved Mount of Olives, the place Jesus had spent so much time in prayer. Here he stopped and lifted up his hands in blessings upon the small group of men that had been so dear to him during His short stay on earth. While He was blessing them the scripture says He began to rise into the air, higher and higher until a cloud covered Him and they could see Him no more.

While they were standing there looking upward two angles dressed in shining robes stood along them and said, "O ye men of Galilee, why do you stand looking up into heaven? This Jesus who has been taken from you shall come again from heaven as you have seen Him go up from the earth."

And so the disciples, a little lonely and yet happy at the wonderful things they had witnessed, turned and went their way to prepare themselves for the great missionary work that was before them. Still ringing in their ears were the words of their risen Lord and Savior, "The Holy Spirit shall come upon you . . . ye shall have a new power . . . My peace I leave with you . . . Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel, and lo, I am with you always, even unto the ends of the earth."

If you want to be happy, begin where you are;

Don't wait for some rapture that's future and far.

Begin to be joyous, begin to be glad,

And soon you'll forget that you ever were sad.

Todd

TALENTS

In the lore of the Orient, there is a story about a good man who built a large and prosperous business through honest toil and unselfish cooperation with his fellow workers.

As old age crept upon him he began to feel concerned for the future of his enterprise. His only living relatives were three stalwart nephews.

One day he called the young men to him saying, "One of you shall be my successor." They thanked him and each vowed to do his very best if chosen.

The old man continued, "I have a problem. He who solves it best shall have my business." So saying he handed each youth a coin, "This is a large room, but go and buy something that will fill the room as full as possible, but spend no more than the coin I have given you. Go now, but return at sunset, for I shall be waiting."

All day long the men went about the market place and among the trades peoples, and as shadows lengthened they made their way back to the house of their uncle. He greeted them kindly and asked to see their purchases.

The first youth dragged a bale of straw into the room. When he had untied it made a pile so great that it hid two walls of the room. He was complimented by the others who helped clear it away.

The second youth brought in two bags of thistledown, which, when released filled half the room. The other two cheered him.

The third youth stood silent and forlorn. "And what have you?" asked the aged man.

"I gave half my coin to a hungry child," he answered meekly," and most of what I had left I gave to alms at the church, where I asked God to forgive my sins."

There was no cheering, but the youth continued, ,'And with the farthing, I brought a flint and this small candle." And with that he struct the flint and lighted the candle which filed every corner of the room with light.

The kindly old man could not help but to think of the passage of Scripture which he quoted, "Well done, good and faithful servant, thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things." And while the young man fell to his knees, the old man blessed him and gave to him all of his possessions.

Sunday Services from Page 18—

us, because we are God's children and he loves us.

Satan tries to make us believe that the world owes us a living.That what is yours is mine, if I can get it. That it is not wrong for us to sin, that God won't punish us.

Rev. Privette told us about the artificial fishing worms. When you give it a jerk with your pole it looks alive. That is the way Satan uses sin to make us disobey God. Rev. Privette told us that we will have to answer for our own sins. For God will judge right from wrong.

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS TO . . .

Carpenter, Jimmy ..... 3—1—43
Chavis, Robert Jean ..... 3—1—46
Gosnell, Bronco ..... 3—2—43
Hefner, Roy Allen ..... 3—4—43
Houser, Lloyd ..... 3—5—44
Richards, James Christopher ..... 3—5—44
McClintock, Larry Dale ..... 3—5—44
Dunn, Teddy ..... 3—7—44
Mullis, Hubert Lee ..... 3—7—44
Teasley, Allen Keith ..... 3—8—44
Dishmon, Roy Lee ..... 3—9—45
Hinson, Charles M. ..... 3—10—44
Yates, Bobby Ray ..... 3—11—44
Whisnant, Jerry Dean ..... 3—12—44
Ladd, Bobby Herman ..... 3—13—44
Blackburn, Bennie Neal ..... 3—13—44
Smith, James Andrew ..... 3—16—44
McCall, William Roy ..... 3—17—44
Issacs, William Clyde ..... 3—19—45
Icenhour, Danie Ivan ..... 3—19—43
Haithcock, Jesse Eugene ..... 3—20—45
Gooding, James ..... 3—20—43
Johnson, Cecil ..... 3—23—45
Kelly, Paul David ..... 3—26—47
Owens, Steve ..... 3— 26 —44
Duncan, Paul Ellis ..... 3—27—45

NEW BOYS

. . . BE FRIENDLY TO THEM !

Belt, William Bruce	Charlotte
Anderson, Jerry Dean	North Wilkesboro
Call, Thomas	North Wilkesboro
Barnette, Larry David	Hudson
Dabbs, Locke Junior	Kannapolis
Nipper, Thomas Edward Jr.	Raleigh
Shew, Jerry Wayne	North Wilkesboro
Davis, Robert Holmes	Raleigh
Shuman, Richard Franklin	Charlotte
Greene, Rufus	Ferguson
Bennett, Jimmy Ray	Waxhaw
Woodruff, Cecil William	Lincolnton
Carter, John Pharo	Goldsboro
Thompson, George Dallas	Goldsboro
Griffin, Percy James	North Wilksboro
Morgan, Sandy Lee	Carthage
Hunt, Hardy	Rowland
Smith, Jerry Wayne	Fayetteville
Smith, James Clayton	Fayetteville
Lamb, James Jackson	Fayetteville
Daniel, Michael Robert	Charlotte
Revels, Leroy Elliot	Gastonia
Lawing, Darryl Brooks	Charlotte
Minton, Ray Eugene	Lenoir
Minton, Frank David	Lenoir
Huffstetler, David Earl	Gastonia
Dalton, Lawerence Wade	Greensboro
Sizemore, Donald Ray	Greensboro
Deaton, Earl Bernard	Kannapolis
Lamb, Linwood Earl	Fayetteville

A man is judged to be great because of positive qualities he possesses; not because of the absence of faults.

— From the "Gilcrafter"

SPRING WAS MADE FOR LITTLE BOYS

The spring was made for little boys—
It's been put to the test;
The weather seems to be just right,
And fishing's at it's best.

It's in the spring the old ball field
Gets all the bases marked,
And bats and gloves are gathered up
For meetings in the park.

This time of year is always best
For hikes and camping sprees;
The woods are full of curious things
For eager boys to see.

The summertime is awfully nice,
And winter has it's joys,
But surely there can be no doubt
That spring was made for little boys.

—By Mrs. Agnes Yarbrough

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THE UPLIFT

No. 4 APRIL 1960 Vol. 48

CONVINCED

Some folks say there is no God.
That things just chance to be,
But I have reason to beleive
He's everywhere for us to see.
I see him in the tender blooms
Of violets that grow.
In shaded spots along the path,
Where springtime breezes blow;
In brook, in sky, in stately trees,
Around me and above
Each living thing confesses
The handiwork of God.

— Published Monthly By —

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OF STONEWALL JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL
CONCORD, NORTH CAROLNA

THE UPLIFT

A MONTHLY JOURNAL

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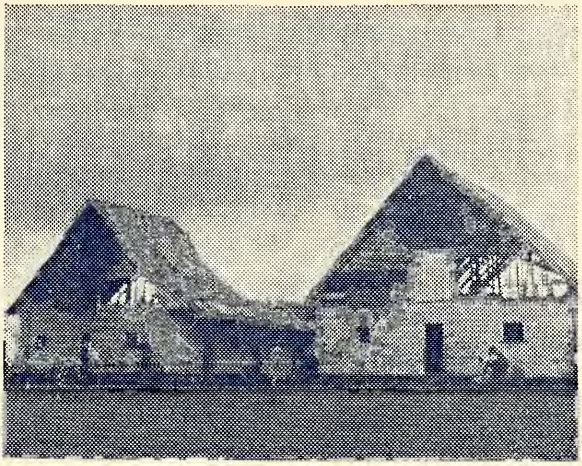

FIRE DESTROYS BARN AT J. T. S.

On April 1 a roaring fire, visible for 20 miles, destroyed the large livestock barn on the campus of Jackson Training School.

It has been estimated that the damages may run between 35,000 and 45,000 dollars. There were 18 beef cows destroyed, an undetermined number of hogs and pigs, and between 40 and 50 tons of hay.

Three fire departments fought the inferno for three hours, including Concord Fire department, and Jackson Park and Harrisburg volunteer fire departments. Two other volunteer departments, Cold Water and Winecoff, were on stand-by alert.

Two firemen received minor burns and abrasions and were given first aid by the members of the Cabarrus Rescue Squad who stood by with an ambulance.

The fire began about 7 p.m. on Friday night from an undertermined origin and roared out of control for about three hours. Firemen were hampered in reaching the scene, and from fighting

the fire by several thousand curious spectators who had quickly gathered to watch the spectacular blaze.

Cabarrus deputies worked tirelessly to keep traffic lanes open as spectators arrived fom all directions and crowded the roads leading into the school campus.

The 60 firefighters worked tirelessly in their efforts to save as much as possible from the raging barn. Many cows and pigs were rescued from the blaze by the courageous efforts of the firemen, and school personel and even some of the larger boys who were familar with the barn and its contents.

The Harrisburg Department returned to their station after the fire was considered checked. Concord firemen remained with their equipment until about 1:30 a.m. Saturday, and Jackson Park volunteers stayed until 2:30 a.m. A two-man fire guard unit stayed the remainder of the morning in case the blaze kindled back to life.

It is believed that the fire started in the back of the giant "U" shaped structure, but the exact cause has not been determined.

We realize that these firemen were doing what to them was a job, but to us here at the school it was a wonderful service rendered. The marvelous way these men worked together, fearlessly and swiftly was a thing to remember, and we shall always be grateful for our fire departments.

It all depends upon what you call success. But when you're picking the school kid most likely to succeed, don't overlook the one whose dog waits longest outside the schoolhouse door.

* * *

"You must give sometime to your fellow man. Even if its a little thing, do something for those who have need of help, something for which you get no pay but the privilege of doing it. For remember, you don't live in a world of your own. Your brothers are here, too."

— Albert Schweitzer

MR. ALPHA L. CARRIKER

By Leon Godown

(Editor's Note: On March 31, 1960 Mr. Alph Carriker retired from his service to the Jackson Training school where he has been employed for 36 years. He will continue his hobby of carpenter work on a part time basis, and spend much time doing some of the things he and Mrs. Carriker have always wanted to do. The following article by Mr. Leon Godown is one of the finest tributes we have read in a long time, and one that is just as true today as it was when it was written.)

Mr. Alpha Carriker began working at the institution on January 21, 1924, at which time he served as supervisor of the tractor force on the farm and as a cottage officer.

On April 17, 1924, he was married to Miss Annie Taylor, of Harrisburg, and shortly afterward, she, too, became a member of the school's group of workers, seving as matron.

Mr. and Mrs. Carriker have one daughter, Mrs. Wayne Hall, of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. (Ed Note: Since this writing there have been two grandchildren born.)

After working with the tractor force for a year or two, Mr. Carriker assumed charge of the carpenter shop at the school, which position he holds at the present time.

When speaking of a carpenter shop in any kind of school, one thinks only of brief manual training courses, such as operating little jig saws, etc., in making book-ends, small tables and other gadgets.

In what is known as the carpenter shop here at Jackson Training School, we find work of far greater importance being carried on. Such little tricks of trade are taught in the average carpenter shop in one of our public schools would, in the local shop, be definitely classed as "small-time stuff." Mr. Carriker is known here for his versatility, and he has been quite sucessful in instilling that same spirit into the boys of his department. He is not only one of the most faithful workers at the school, but he seems too be able to complete practically every task assigned to him.

The carpenter shop force at the school is called on to do many things.

One day, the instructor and his boys may be making window screens; at another time one might find them laying a floor in one of the cottages; a few days later, a passer-by might catch them in the act of repairing a slate roof or a chimmey; or again they might be seen painting a barn or some other building on the campus; and when a concrete floor is needed, one might be sure to find Mr. Carriker and his youthful assistance right on the job.

Since the sheet metal shop and plumbing department at the school has been closed because competent instructors were not available, Mr. Carriker and his lads have had plenty of such work as repairing stoves, attending to various minor plumbing needs at the school.

Within the past few years, Mr. Carriker and his crew of youngsters have have been called on to erect buildings in their entirety, and they have responded in a manner which would do credit to a regular contractor and his force of workers.

In the rear of the tades building there stands a building erected for the purpose of providing storage space. On the ground floor there is space for storing tools, lumber , paint, and other supplies. This is a frame building erected on a concrete and brick foundation, with a composition roof. This work was done by the school's carpenter shop force.

On another occasion they built a good sized barn which was used to house beef cattle, and for storing some of the farm products. This building was later struck by lightning and destroyed by fire. They have since rebuilt this building.

It was during the depression years in the late 20's that Mr.

Carriker proved his real value to the training school. The fact that the sorce of funds to provide these things was almost exhausted did not mean that those in use would not wear out or break.

When repairs or replacement were needed, Mr. Carriker was called on by those in authority to see that something was done about it. It was definately up to him to solve the problem, doing the best with what material he had at hand. Just at the time when everyone else would be ready to throw in the sponge, the old reliable carpenter shop "boss" would come up with the right answers. On more than one occasion the chief topic of conversation amoung the school officials would be "Alf" Carriker's uncanny ability to "make something out of nothing." We might add right here that during one of the leanest of the lean years, it was found that the smoke stack at the laundry boiler room had become both useless and dangerous. Erosion had caused it to be nothing but a thin shell. There were no funds available with which to purchase a new one, and since boys get just as dirty in hard times as well as under prosperous circumstances, the work of the laundry had to go on. The problem was placed before Mr. Carriker, and he said that he "reckoned something might be done about it." He and his boys collected a number of empty oil drums, sawed out the bottoms, bolted and soldered them together, and in a short time they had made a strong steel smokestack, which gave good service for many years.

It has been said that many of our country's most valuable workers have come from the farm, and this would certainly be true in Mr. Carriker's case. He is a native of Cabarrus County, having been reared on a farm in one of the most productive sections of the county. Prior to becoming an employee at the school, he was engaged in all kinds of farm work, at which he was quite successful.

Mr. Carriker is one of the most dependable workers ever to have been employed at the Jackson Training School. By his clean everyday living, and the conscientious manner in which he has performed the tasks allotted to him from day to day, he has been a fine example to the boys who have had the opportunity of working with him. His motto "The best way to learn how to do a thing is to do it" has been a sorce of inspiration to the youngsters in this department for many years.

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE NO. 2 AND 3 GO TO CIRCUS

Wednesday night March 16, Cottage 2 and 3 went to Charlotte Colisuem to see the Ringland Bros. Barnum Baily Circus we had a swell time. We saw trapeze men and tight rope walkers, elephants. Lions and tigers, trick dogs and trick horses. It was really a thrill to see the well trained animals and men. Some things even looked impossible but they were not to the circus people. We had a wonderful time and we would like to thank Mr. Hahn and Mr. Morris for taking us on such a nice trip. Also we would like to thank the officials at the Coliseum for inviting us to come.

—James Inman

* * * *

COTTAGE 14 AND 15 GOES TO RODEO

On April 14, Cottage 14 and 15 went to the rodeo at the Charlotte Coliseum. The events were bare back bronc riding, calf roping, steer wrestling, saddle brone riding. The cowgirls contest was to see how fast they could ride around three barrels without knocking them over. There was a cowboy that had a horse that could dance, jump about three feet off the ground and bow. The best part of the show was the "Gunsmoke Trio" which were: Doc, Chester, and Miss Kitty. They sang songs with a little comedy. The boys of 14 and 15 sure thank Mr and Mrs. Hooker, and Mr. and Mrs. Peck for taking us, and Mr. Wilson for inviting us.

NEW SECRETARY

Mrs. Jane Lippard McCommons assumed her duties as Secretary on April 20, 1960. She comes to us from Cannon Mills in Kannapolis where she has been employed for the past twelve years.

Mrs. McCommons is the wife of Mr. Harry McCommons and they have three children, two girls and a boy.

She is a graduate of the Granite Quary High School and Evans College of Commerce.

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 4 AND 10 ATTEND CIRCUS

On March 17, 1960 Cottages No. 10 and 4 went to the Ringling Bros. Barnum and Baily Circus at the Charlotte Colseum. This was a three ring Circus and we enjoyed it very much. First there was a wild animal act with with many lions and tigers. There was a trapeze act and a bear act which everyone enjoyed. The clowns kept everyone laughing during the entire show. There were many elephants and other animals all through the show.

The most exciting act was the High Wire Act. The show ended with two people being shot out of a cannon. We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Cheek and Mr. and Mrs. Honeycutt for making this trip possible and hope we will go on another one real soon.

—Jerry Moore

—Steve Crotts

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

MR. ELLIS
TENTH GRADE

In Mr. Ellis's Biology Class they are finishing up a unit on diseases. The class had to make a notebook containing drawings of the mucous membrane and the two layers of the skin. They studied the most common causes of accidents and the life span of a malarial mosquito.

There has been four boy to go home they are: Danny Sullivan, Gene Shope, Jerry Reynolds, and Wayne Kiser.

— By Jerry Seagle

* * * *

MR. TROUTMAN
NINTH GRADE

We have been very busy in Mr. Troutman's algebra class for the past two months. Mr. Troutman has two different classes in one. The newer class has been studying on solving equasions. The older class has been studying square root. Pretty soon they will start back in the first of the book. We are glad we are taking algebra this year and are looking to using it in the future.

By Bobby Prather

* * * *

MR. LENTZ
NINTH GRADE

The boys in Mr. Lentz's 9th grade civics class have been studying how the government aids business. We just had a test on the chapter but we don't know what our grades are but we hope they are passing. We have one new boy his name is Cecil Woodruff and he seems to be doing well in his school work. All the boys in our class are looking foward to a nice Easter. We have been decorating our bulletin board, we have painted Marigolds and pretty flowers for our decorations.

We hope everyone has a happy Easter.

— Joel Hodge

* * * *

MRS STALLINGS
THIRD GRADE

We have fixed our bulletin boards with Easter bunnys and ducks.

On our small board we have a free hand drawing of a lady squirrel and around it we have about 25 butterflies. We have three new boys they are Jerry Smith, Tommy Mathis, and Jimmy Griffin.

This month we are stressing reading. A lot of boys have learned to read better.

* * * *

MR. CALDWELL
FIFTH GRADE

Mr. Caladwell's class is very glad to see him back from the hospital back on the regular schedule. In English we are studing the correct use of verbs such as sit and set. In arithmetic we are studying fractions. In science we are studying the bone and cell structure. In geography we are studying the early pioneer. We also have some very good drawings of the on the bulletin board.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

BAKERY

We have been very busy this month.

The school purchased some pans for us and we have made some change in our bread.

We hoped by this time you can tell the difference.

We have some boys to go home soon and we hope for them the best.

"Dough Boys"

* * * *

BARBER SHOP

The boys in the barber shop have been working very hard this month. We have a new boy in the evening section his name is Larry Dalton. He has already started cutting hair and he is working very hard. Kenneth McCraw has been in the hospital for the past couple of weeks. We all hope he gets well soon. He worked hard and made a good barber when he was here. Richard Newton has been changed from the morning section to the evening. We would like to thank Mr. Readling for his co-operation in working with the boys.

— Ronnie Somerset

* * * *

BARN FORCE

The Barn Force has had a very hard time since the barn burnt down. We have been building fences and trying to locate pigs, cows, and the two mules. We are trying to get new feed ground for the pigs and cows since the old feed burnt in the barn.

We have just about cleaned up the old ground.

A gool bit of hog feed and equipment was burnt in the fire. It has been hard to find room to put all of our pigs and hogs.

We have all the hogs in order just about. When we get them in order we can take care of them more easily.

There was a number of cows and pigs lost in the fire

"The Barn Force Crew"

* * * *

CAFETERIA

The boys in the cafeteria have been working very hard to prepare the meals and to keep the cafeteria clean.

We have received some new boys and expect to get some more since some have gone home.

Mr. Liske is back from his week vacation, and is as good as ever. Mrs. Russell is having a hard time since summer has rolled around. We are now serving tea to the staff.

* * * *

CARPENTER SHOP

The Carpenter Shop has finished Mr. Query's new house except for the basement and we will finish it later. We have learned a lot from Mr. Carriker and want to thank him. He has been here thirty six years and three months. Mr. Von Cannon has taken Mr. Carriker's place on the carpenter shop. We like him very much. We have started fixing the screen doors for the summer. We have also been busy cleaning up the shop.

— By Jimmy Folsom

* * * *

COTTON MILL

The boys in the cotton mill have

been very busy this month, sence Mr. Faggert has come back from substituting for Mr. Liske.

We have two new boys, they are David Huffstitlor in the mornnig section and Ray Minton in the afternoon section. Only one boy has gone home, which is Benny Blackman. At the present we have nine boys in the morning scection and ten in the afternoon.

We would like to thank Mr. Faggart for his fine supervision and guidiance in teaching us this trade.

By Johnny Canupp

* * * *

DAIRY

The snow is gone and the grass is here.

The grazing is good and the milk production is on the increase.

We are hoping to better our milk production this year although we had a good year last year.

Our herd of 35 Holstein cows regester grade produced 11,092 lbs. of milk and 403 pounds of butter fat with which we are very well pleased

"The Milk Boys"

* * * *

MACHINE SHOP

This month in the shop we overhauled two trucks. The dairy truck, and Mr. Query's truck. We put a new motor in the dairy truck.

We have one new boy, Tom Shupping. We have two boys to go home last month. We hope they have learned something while they were here. The boys going home are Verlon Spillers and Allen Teasley.

* * * *

PLUMBING

We have been very busy this month fixing the sewage line at the new house and finished Cottage No. 17 by water proofing it and putting in a new drain line.

Now we are begining to fix the calf barn putting in new water pipes.

We have received two new boy and got rid of one who is Bill McCall. The two boy were Woody Branch and Woody Lamb.

Gene Shope the boiler boy went home last Monday.

Leroy Dunn

* * * *

PRINT SHOP

Two boys have been added to the Print Shop this month they are-Bernard Deaton and Vernon Hough We now have twelve boys assigned to the shop. There are eight boys in the morning section and four in the afternoon.

We have printed approximately 31 jobs. Also "The Uplift" was printed. The largest number of impressions on any single job was 5,000 (for envelopes). We have had a variety of jobs to print this month. Easter Programs were printed for the Easter program at the school, programs for the dedication service at Leonard Training School, Quartterly Report Covers for Mr. Madison's office, Menu Makers for Mrs. Bost at the Cafeteria, and our usual CT forms (counseling forms for all the training schools).

* * * *

SEWING ROOM

The Sewing Room hadn't been very busy this month because Mr. Faggart and the boys at the mill haven't been working this month. We have had one boy to go home this month his name is

Cecil Johnson. We have one new boy to take his place his name is Frank Minton.

* * * *

SHOE SHOP BOYS TOUR SHOE FACTORY

On Tuesday morning, March 22, we, the boys of the shoe shop and Mr. Readling our supervisor went on a trip to B. B. Walker shoe company, Asheboro, North Carolina. We started out at 8.00 a. m. and arrived at the company at 9.15 a. m. Mr. Miller, the personel director, showed us around. First, we went into the room where the leather from which the shoes were made from. Next, we went to the cutting placing, and the stiching, department. First the leather is cut by dryes, then it is placed and sewed. In placing, three is two parts, the vamp and the quarters. They are placed together and sewed, Then they are sent to the next department, which eyelets are stamped on. Next, they are given a final inspecting befor they are sent to the next department, which is, the welching, the soling, and the heeling department. The welch is glued and placed under the shoe and then is sewed. Next the sole is placed on the shoe and sewed. Then is the trimming by the trimming machine. Next the rough edges of the sole is ground down smooth. then, the heel is put on by a machine that stamps the heel on the shoe quickly. Next the heel is ground down, and then is almost ready for shipment. Before they are shipped they are given a final inspection, for strings sticking out and soles and heels that aren't ground down smoothly. The last thing that is done to them in polished and shinned. Then they are put in shoe boxes and then are put in big boxes for storage. The last thing we saw was the display room. There they showed the shoes that sell. B. B. Walker shoe company is a well known name and is sold across the country. After we left the company we went to Stedman's Hoisery Mill, and watched them make slips and hose. Then we ate dinner and went to Stedman't Mill no. 2, where they make long underware. We were given a sample of the hose they make. Then we started back to the school around 3.00 p. m. We, the boys of the shoe shop, would like to thank Mr. Readling for taking us on such a nice trip, and we hope we can go again.

By Gilbert Bradburn

* * * *

TRACTOR FORCE

We have been working a lot these past few weeks. Friday April 1st the stock barn caught on fire and burned down. We have been working around the barn cleaning up the hay and etc. We are almost through with the back section that was burned the worst. We are looking foward to having a new modern barn in the old ones place. Also, we are looking foward to getting into the feild to plow. We have recieved new tires for the new tractor. we have the new tractor moving snow, loading manure, and loading silage. Today, April 6, we had an accident under the tractor shed. A boy was standing on the draw bar of the tractor and got his leg jammed in between the drawbar and the wall. As far as we know it isn't serious.

SCOUT NEWS

The boys have been working on the Fishing and Personal Fitness Merit Badges and getting ready for the Camporee. Frank Smith, Senior Patrol Leader of Troop 61 has been working very hard with the boys. The Camporee is going to be held on May the 6th and 7th.

— By Sam Hendricks

SCOUT ORGANIZATION AT JACKSON

Institutional Representative
J. Frank Scott

Committeemen
H. Frank Liske, Chairman
H. O. Sloop
W. M. White
S. G. Hinson
J. L. Query

Scoutmaster Troop 60
R. L. Readling
Assistant
Archie Ritchie

Senior Patrol Leader
Leroy Roberts
Patrol Leaders
Griffin, Joe
Griffin, Jimmy

Scouts
Parham, Larry
Lampley. Dane
Moore, Jerry
Haney, Clayton
Ward, Elbert
Rominger, Larry
Gasque, Grady

Scoutmaster Troop 61
Paul Lentz
Assistant
Warren Ellis

Senior Patrol Leader
Walton. Larry
Frank Smith
Patrol Leaders
Duke, Billy
Sommersett, Ronnie

Scouts
Herring, Sonny
Haire, Johnny
Hardin, James
Prather, Robert
Akers, Raymond
Waterson, Clayton
Blackman, Jack

(Scout Advancements for March and April)
Second Class
Parham, Larry
Lampley, Dane
Moore, Jerry
Ward, Elbert
Smith, Frank

Star Scouts
Hendricks, Sam
Duke. Billy
Roberts, Leroy
Griffin, Joe

Eagle Scout
Morris, Joe

MERIT BADGES
Firemanship
Readling, R. L.
Sommersett, Ronnie
Hendricks, Sam
Glover, Richard

Woodcarving
Hardin, James
Akers, Raymond
Nature
Roberts, Leroy
Hendricks, Sam

Personal Fitness
Duke, Billy
Sommersett, Ronnie
Griffin, Jimmy
Griffin, Joe
Hendricks, Sam
Roberts, Leroy

Citizenship in Home
Sommersett, Ronnie
Hendricks, Sam
Glover, Richard
Prather, Robert

Fishing
Duke, Billy

Wildlife Management
Morris, Joe
Hendricks, Sam

Farm Mechanics
Roberts, Leroy

Public Speaking
Akers, Raymond
Herring, Sonny

Public Health
Roberts, Leroy
Readling, R. L.

Art
Akers, Raymond
Roberts, Leroy
Prather, Robert
Parham, Larry

Citizenship in Community
Duke, Billy
Roberts, Leroy

Citizenship in Nation
Roberts, Leroy

Cooking
Whitson, Emmet
Dunn, Theodore

Animal Industry
Hendricks, Sam
Roberts, Leroy

First Aid
Sommersett, Ronnie
Griffin, Joe
Akers, Raymond
Prather, Robert

Leathercraft
Hendricks, Sam

Printing
Akers, Raymond

Safety
Roberts, Leroy

Landscaping
Readling, R. L.

Automobiling
Readling, R. L.

Farm Arrangement
Readling, R. L.

No road is too long when a friend's in trouble.

* * *

Dreams never come true by oversleeping.

* * *

The finest test of a gentleman is his respect for those who cannot be of any possible service to him.

* * *

The possession of money does not insure happiness. A millionaire may be no happier than a man having only $999,000.

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE NO. 1
Richard Caffee

COTTAGE NO. 3
Ray Toler
Richard Glover
Johnny Haire
Floyd Hampton
Billy Smith

COTTAGE NO. 5
Gene Barnes
Tommy Freeman

COTTAGE NO. 6
Sammy Mullis
David Steadman
Charles Brit.
Randy Broyles
Franklin Mabe

COTTAGE NO. 7
Hugh Mosley
Clayton Palmer
Jimmy Peterson
Ronald Smel.zer
Ellis Duncan
Everette Ford
Robert Hines
Allen Lambert
Harold Deaver

COTTAGE NO. 8
Jerry Seagle
Danny Sullivan

COTTAGE NO. 9
Wilburn Willis
Jimmy McNeil
Ronnie Morrow
John Tilley
Cecil Williams
Cecil Brittian
Joe Griffin
Billy Hill
Charles Lail

COTTAGE NO. 10
Larry Walton
James Helms
Albert S.rickland
Emmett Whitson
Clayton Haynie
David Frye
James Eldreth

COTTAGE NO. 11
Hal Turner

COTTAGE NO. 13
Clarence Freemon
Danie Icenhour
Herbert Mullis
Robert Worley

COTTAGE NO. 14
Clyde Waterson
Leroy Dunn
James Griffin
Dane Lampley
Jerry Shinn
Billy Cornet
Bobby Chavis
Charles Allen

COTTAGE NO. 15
Donald Grant
Ray Lail
Johnny George
Doye Cagle

COTTAGE NO. 17
Douglas Eastridge

OFFICE
Jesse Haithcock
Ted Pope

BARBER SHOP
David Minton
Ronnie Somersett
David Williams
Edwin Tolley
Richard Newton

SHOE SHOP
Raymond Akers
Sam Hendricks
Billy Duke
Earl Boone
Dale Cannon

PRINT SHOP
Larry Lewis
Steve Crotts
Jerry Seagle
Larry Williams
James Osborne
Jerry Moore
Jimmy Peterson

SEWING ROOM
Wayne Heath
Billy Smith
Jimmy McGinnis
Kenneth McCraw
Lonnie Johnson
Albert Strickland

PLUMBING SHOP
Howard Patterson
Leroy Dunn
Clyde Isaacs
Jimmy Moffitt
Charlie Flynn
Danny Carlisle

YARD FORCE
Jerry Avery
Tommy Freeman
Eugene Barrentine
Everette Welch
Leroy Roberts
Glenn Shepherd
Charles Lail
Walter Capps
Grady Gasque
Billy Braswell
Charles Cato
Marion Ruff
Freddie Jackson
Johnny Jones

MACHINE SHOP
Charles McKinney
Jimmy Lane
Allen Teasley
Robert Drake
Lloyd Houser

SCHOOL CUSTODIAN
James Inman

GYM
Donald Tyner

CARPENTER SHOP
James Smith
Albert Smith
Jimmy Rivenbark
Eddie Corne
John Privette

LAUNDRY
Larry Walton
Ralph Snyder
Lee Simpson
Robert Lee
Allen Lambert
Dewey Lail
Joe Griffin
Cecil Prichard
Clarence Freeman
Cecil Brittain
Sonny Herring
Claude Whisnant
James Dunn
Ronnie Morrow

— Continued on Page 21

Sunday Services

By Bobby Prather

For the Sunday afternoon Service on March 6th, we did not attend. Rain and snow were the reasons.

The guest minister for the afternoon services on March 13 was the Reverend J. A. Crites, pastor of the Oakdale Park Church of the Nazarene in Concord.

For his scripture lesson Mr. Crites read the 23rd Psalm. "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteous for his names sake. Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou are with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thy preparest a table before me in the presence of my enemies: Thy anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

The topic of Mr. Crites message was, "The Lord our Provider." He Crites told us the story of Davids boyhood, The writer of the Book of David was born in Bethlehem. As David grew into a fine young lad, he was put to the duty of taking care of his father's sheep. David was a young boy and sometimes he got scared out on the hills that maybe some wild animal would come upon the sheep. One lay a lion did come and David was scared to go aganist an animal that large. But God gave him divine power, and David went out and slew the lion. Little David I know repeated the 23rd Pslam many times during his days as a shepherd. Maybe he put it this way, "The Lord is mine, what more shall I want?"

There are four types of needs, notice that I said needs not wants, that the Lord will fulfill. The first one I want to express is the temporal need. God will supply our need if this earth as our clothing, food, and so on. But notice that God did not put a promise in the Bible to fulfill our wants in life. God will only do for us the things example, when we pray, we always ask Gods help. We very seldom thank God for his guidance, for the many blessings in life.

The second need I want to talk about is the Spritual Need. God wants us to go to Church.When we read our Bible, and we don't understand some of it's saying we may go to our pastor Sunday School teacher. or any of our Church friends and they will help us to understand the Bible and other religious material.

I know that we can do as the Psalmist said. Show me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths." The third I want to mention is the emotional need. God will meet our need of emotions, feeling etc. When we are mad at someone and we are upset. If we will tell God of our troubles God will understand, and forgive us of our wrong deeds. The last but not least, God will supply our needs eternaly. God does not care about our background. He doesn't care how bad we have been, how deep in sins we were. Neither does God care about our finanical condition. It doesn't make any difference if we are rich or poor. And It doesn't matter to God what nationallity we are from. We are all God's children and he loves us.

Let us get back to David. Let us look at him as being a sheep. David say, The Lord is my shepherd. Nothing shall I want. The Lord makes me to lie in green pastures. That is I eat all that I want. My needs are fulfilled and I lie in the goodness of God. He leads me beside the still waters. Even the waters don't have waves in them. It is like when Adam and Eve were in the garden of Eden. Everything was theirs and they could talk with God. Yes, Everything is mine and I can sit under a tree and play my harp and talk with God. The Lord restores my soul. I walk in the paths of rightiousness for his name sake. I know that even I should walk through the valley of death, I would fear no evil. I know that would comfort and shield me from harm. Lord you prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. The same as saying that thou are making them my foot stool Lord even you anointest my head with oil. My cup runs over. God, may goodness and mercy follow me all the days of my life and I will live in the house of the Lord forever.

My friends may we know that the Lord is our shepherd. That he loves us and will supply all of our needs. "Is the Lord your shepherd."

Let the Lord be your shepherd and and guide through life.

The guest minster for the Sunday afternoon Service on March 20, was the Reverend George R. Whitaker pastor of the St. James Luthern Church of Concord. For his scripture lesson, Rev. Whitaker read from the 9th chapture of St. Matthew 1st through 9th verses.

1. "And he entered into a ship, and passed over and came into his own city.
2. And behold, they brought to him a man sick of palsy, lying on a bed and Jesus seeing their Faith said unto the sick of the palsy; Son be of good cheer, thy sins be forgiven thee.
3. And behold, certain of the scribes said within themselves, this man balsphemeth .
4. And Jesus knowing their thoughts said Wherefore think ye evil in your hearts?
5. For which is easier to say, Thy sins be forgiven thee; or to say Arise and walk?
6. But that ye may know that the Son of Man hath power on earth to forgive sins, (then saith he to the sick of the palsy,) Arise and take up thy bed, and go unto thine house.
7. And he arose and departed to his house.
8. But when the multitudes saw it,

they marvelled and glorified God, which had given such power unto men.

9. And as Jesus passed forth from thence, he saw a man, named Matthew sitting at the receipt of custom: And he said unto him, follow me. And he arose and followed him.

Reverend Whitaker called our attention to the fact that we like to follow our Heros. He gave us a few illustrations of this.

There was the well- known Lou Gerrig he was called"The Pride of the "Yankes." He was one of the greatest hitters of his days. Of course you know his life history. Hiw that Lou Gerrig was brave and bold. Even though he broke every finger on both hands and some of them more times than one. and when he got knocked out with a high fly, yet he never spoke a word of it to anyone, even his wife. That is the reason why hundreds of young boys were longing to be great ball players as he was.

Also there was President Abraham Lincoln. He was called the man with malice toward none and Love for all. He also was called "Honest Abe." He would walk for twenty-five miles just to return a book or some change he had over-charged one of his customers. Abe was the man who freed the colored people from being slaves. The colored people really looked up to Abe for that purpose. Even when Abe was assassinated in Ford's theater in Washington D. C., so many of the colored people came to his funeral crying because they had lost a great man. One colored Lady was looking into Abe's casket with a boy in her armes. And she made a statement something like this "Take a last long look honey, take a g-o-o-d look for he died for you.

Yes old heros die and new ones take their place. We may not be heros ourselves but we can walk in the footsteps of Jesus Christ. Christ is the hero of all heros. If we but follow Christ our King we will become great men and women in his sight.

As we turn our thoughts back to the time when Christ called Matthew to be one of his disciples. Matthew was a tax collector. Christ passed by and saw Matthew sitting at the receipt of custom, and Christ said unto Matthew "Follow Me" and Matthew arose and followed him.

Rev. Whittear told us of a family they were going on a sight-seeing trip. They were going to view one of our beautiful national parks. They came to a fork in the road and they took the wrong turn, and they came out into the dessert. They became lost and didn't know which way to go. They had a flat tire and the food that they had brought along had given out. They began to pray and asked the Lord to help them. And after a while a airplain came and picked them up and took them safley home.

There was also a picture of Christ's cruicifixion hanging in a art gallery in Winston-Salem. A man came into buy a picture and to look at some fine picture. As he looked at the picture he came to a picture of Christ's cruclfixion. He stood there looking at that picture. As he looked at the picture he thought to himself, Christ gave his life for me, yet what have I done for him?

Let us ask ourselves his question what have we done for Christ? Also let us do something about it.

The guest minster for the Sunday afternoon Service on March 27, was the Reverend Alfred Wright the pastor of the Pitts Baptist Church of Concord.

For his scripture lesson Mr. Wright read from Judges 16th chapture 12th verse.

1. Delilah therefore took new ropes, and bound him there with, and said unto him, The Philistines be upon thee Samson. And there were liers in wait abiding in the the chamber and he break them from off his arm like a thread."

For the topic of the lesson Mr. Wright used "Pins and Sins."

Reverend Wright called our attention to the statement that our lives have the same characteristics as a pin. You can buy a pin fifteen one hundreths of a inch in diameter. Then you can buy a pin that is real broad. Our lives are the same way. Some of us live only a short time.

A pin of any kind, shape, or size has a use, the purpose for which it was made. A ladies hat pin is only used to put in the hat. The stright pin is used to hold something together.

We were made for one purpose. God created us in his own image to serve him.

A pin has three things. 1.Width 2 Length 3 Depth. Those are the main charactertics of a pin. But it has others which are just as important in the making up of the pin. We also have three main characteristics. We have a body, soul, and a mind. The greatest of these is the mind.

You may have thought that Samson was a large giant, but he wasn't Samson was a small man. Who got his strength from the Lord from day to day.

The mind controls the whole body. You may tell one of your friends that he looks very sick. He may not be sick, but if enough people should tell him that he was sick, he would believe it to the fact that he would become sick.

Sins work the same way. Satan may tell you that something isn't wrong for you to do. If Satan keeps telling you that, you will believe him, and start sinning. We should let our conscience be our guide over our thoughts.

Mr. Wright told us about Christ and the storm in St. Matthew the 8th chapter, the 23th through the 26th verses.

Christ and his disciples went in a boat going into the country of the Gergesenes. As they got underway a great storm came up and the boat began to rock. The disciples were afraid they were going to drown and they came unto the Master and found him asleep. They awoke him and said unto him, "Lord save us. least we parish." Christ said unto them "Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith"? Then Christ spoke to the wind and the sea to be calm and they obeyed him.

I am afraid that we are the same way. We have very little faith to back our thoughts we should exercise our faith everyday.

Another characteristic of a pin is that is sharp. Our minds are supposed to be sharp so that we can know the tricks that Satan used to fool us into sinning just as a magician tries to fool the audience.

Another point about the pin is that

it is straight. There is an old saying that a person who walks straight, cannot travel a crooked road. Christ mentions in St. Matthew, the 7th Chapter and the 13th verses that for us to enter in at the straight gate. That the gate that leadeth to destruction is broad and many people will follow it. But the narrow straight gate that leads to eternial life, very few people will find it.

The last, but not least characteristic of a pin is that it has a point. Every person on this earth has a point or what we may say a ambition in life. You may say that a prisoner doesn't have a point in life, but I say he does. For I don't think that penology is an ambition for anyone. May I asked the question, do you have a point; that is a good one? If you don't search your heart and correct your mistakes, for you know that sin is just like a rusty pin. You know what would happen if you got stuck with a rusty pin. If you got the sore infected and did nothing about it, it would soon get blood posion in it. Sin is just the same way, if you don't do something about it you will go to Hell.

Mr. Wright read to us Romans 6:23. For the wage of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord. Mr. Wright told us that sin will do something for us. The main thing sin will do for us is that it will seperate us from God.

Mr. Wright told us a story about the city of Hull. These men were digging in the earth and they came upon this human skelton and they found in his hand a gold piece of money. When he had died he had that gold piece in his hand. That was his point in life, to hold on to the riches of this world, instead of putting his trust in Jesus Christ.

Mr. Wright also gave us this illistration that happened in New York. There was a man who was at the point of death. Everyday he would ask to count his bank checks to see what money he had in the office on the day he was to die he asked to count his money. He too wasn't interested in this world instead of his soul.

Another thought is that death will not come without warning. We all know that we are to die and the Bible says "after death is th judgement." We must be prepared to meet God.

Continued from page 16—

CAFETERIA
Bob Hines
Douglas Biddix
Hal Turner
Larry Whitesides
Charles Barker
Larry Rominger
Chester Strange
Jerry Anderson
Billy Hill
J. W. Tilly
Frank Mabe
Charlie Deese
Jack Blackman
Charles Hardy
Johnny Wentz
Ronald Smeltzer
Billy Payne
Ellis Duncan
Jim Whitaker

sports review

by Jerry K. Moore

BASKETBALL

The following games were played on Saturday afternoon January 30, 1960.

Cottage No. 2 Defeates Cottage No. 1

The A-League action started off this year with Cottage No. 2 defeating Cottage No. 1. This being the opener, there was plenty of action. The final score was 37 to 30. You can tell by the score that this was a close game. High scoring honors for Cottage No. 2 went to Gene Shope with 23 points and Clarence Davidson with 8 points. Kenneth Blanton scored high for No. 1 with 14 points and Donald Tyner with 7 points.

There were 17 personal fouls during the game, with 8 gonig to No. 1 and 9 gonig to No. 2.

Cottage No. 17 Whips Cottage No. 11

The game between Cottage No. 11 and 17 ended in No. 17 favor, 44 to 32. This game had plenty of action all the way. High scorer was Jimmy Sheppard with 16 points and Leroy Roberts with 15 points. Jerry Whistant scored high for No. 11 with 20 points.

There were 18 fouls made during the game.

The other game that was supposed to be played between Cottages 4 and 14 was not played. Cottage No. 4 won on forfeit because due to bad weather No. 14 was unable to be there.

The following games were played Saturday afternoon February 6, 1960.

Cottage No. 4 Stomps Cottage No. 7

Cottage No. 4 opened it's season with a big win over Cottage

No. 7. Things got off to a bang with Cottage No. 4 holding No. 7 practically scoreless during the first period. High scoring honors went to Dale Cannon and James Hardin. Cannon with 22 points, and Hardin with 17. High scorers for No. 7 was Bobby Epley and Larry Lerford with 6 points a piece.

Final score was 59 to 19 in favor of No. 4 . No. 7 had a total of 2 fouls and No. 4 had five fouls.

Cottage No. 14 Downs Cottage No. 1

Cottage No. 14 downs Cottage No. 1 by a score of 23 to 11. This was another exacting A-League game with action all the way. High scores for No. 14 was Leroy Dunn with 11 points and Allen Teasley with 7 points. Donald Tyner scored 4 points for No. 1. Cottage No. 14 had 11 personal fouls and No. 1 had 12 personal fouls.

Cottage No. 10 Defeats Cottage No. 13

Cottage No. 10 defeated No. 13 by a score of 17 to 11. This was another fine C-League game. High score for No. 13 was Sanderson with 4 points and Jimmy Folsom scoring high for No. 10 with 12 points. No. 10 had 6 personal fouls aganist them, and No. 13 had 10 personal fouls.

The following games were played on the Saturday afternoon of February 27, 1960.

Cottage No. 2 Defeats Cottage No. 7

One of the most exciting A-League games so far was between Cottage No. 2 and Cottage No. 7. With No. 7 being defeted by a small margin again. Both teams played a very good game. The final score was 31 to 26 in favor of Cottage No. 2. High scorers for No. 2 was Gene Shope with 16 points and Clerance Davidson with 9 points. Danny Sullivan scored high for Cottage No. 7 with 12 points and next was Robert Hines with 5 points. There was a total of 18 fouls during the game. No. 7 getting 11 and No. 2 getting 7.

The following games were played on Saturday afternoon Febuary 20, 1960.

Cottage No. 4 Runs Over Cottage No. 2

In other A-League games Cottage No. 4 disposed of Cottage No. 2 by a score of 38 to 20. This game was the highlite of the

afternoon and, with plenty of action all the way. Scoring honors for Cotoge No. 4 went to Dale Cannon with 17 points, and James Hardin with 9 points. High scoring honors for No. 2 went to Gene Shope and Clarence Davison with 8 points apiece. Both teams had 11 personal fouls aganist them.

Cottage No. 9 Downs Cottage No. 13

The game between Cottage No. 9 and Cottage No. 13 ended in favor of No. 9 , 42 to 27. This game showed plenty of action in both periods. But as the game progressed No. 9 proved to be too much for No. 13. High scoring honors for Cottage No. 9 went to Billy Hill and Johnny McNeil with 29-7, respectively. Scoring honors for No. 13 went to Wilson Bradshaw with 15 points. Each team had 10 personal fouls aganist them.

Cottage No. 14 Edges Out Cottage No. 7

Another fine game of A-League action was between Cottage No. 14 and No. 7. This was a close one with Cottage No. 14 the victors, winning by a score of 21 to 19. This game was filled with action right down to the final seconds of the game. High scoring honors for No. 14 went to Allen Teasley with 10 points, and Leroy Dunn with 9. Danny Sullivan and Robert Hines held scoring honors for No. 7 with 8 apiece. Cottage No. 7 had 11 personal fouls and No. 14 had 8.

Cottage No. 10 Over-runs Cottage No. 3

Another good game of the afternoon was between Cottage 3 and 10. No. 3 got off to a bad start and despite their fine come-back in the second half, they couldn't catch up. High scoring honors went to Jimmy Folsom of Cottage No. 10. He had 22 points. Ray Tolar scored high for No. 3 with 9 points.

Cottage No. 2 Defeats Cottage No. 7

One of the most exciting A-League games so far was between Cottage No. 2 and No. 7. With No. 7 being defeated by a smalll margin again. Both teams played a very good game. The final score was 31 to 26 in favor of Cottage No. 2. High scoring honors for No. 2 was Gene Shope with 16 points and Clarence Davidson with 9 points. Danny Sullivan scored high for Cottage No. 7 with 12 points and next was Robert Hines with 5 points. There was a

total of 18 fouls during the game. No. 7 getting 11 and No. 2 getting 7.

Cottage No. 4 Dumps Cottage No. 1

One of the most exciting games this year in A-League action was between Cottage No. 4 and Cottage No. 1. There was action all the way in this one right down to the final minutes of the game. High scoring honors for No. 1 went to Donald Tyner and Douglas Cope with 6 points each. Jerry Moore scored high for No. 4 with 8 points, Dale Cannon and Steve Crotts had 7 a piece. The final score was 26 to 15.

Cottage No. 5 Whips Cottage No. 6

The "Little Boys" finaly got to play. Despite their size they played a very good game. The high scorer for the defeated Cottage was Philip Parrish with 6 points and Leon Cook with 3 points.

For the winning Cottage Jackson and McLaughin scored high with 4 points a piece. And by the way, the score was 15 to 9.

Cottage No. 2 Dumps Cottage No. 14

Another fine A-League game was between Cottages 2 and 14. With No. 2 being the victors by a score of 38 to 19. There was plenty of action all the way in this one. High scoring honors went to Gene Shope with 14 points and James Inman with 12 points.

For Cottage No. 14 Steve Owens scored high with 8 points and Dane Lampley with 5 was behind him. No. 14 had 10 fouls aganist them and N.o. 2 had 10 aganist them.

Cottage No. 9 Edges Out Cottage No. 3

Cottage No. 3 again went to defeat by a very small margin. Despite all their efforts Cottage No. 9 went on to win by a score of 25 to 20. High scorers for No. 9 were Billy Hill with 10 and Horace Smith with 8. Scoring honors for No. 3 went to Richard Glover with 7 and Floyd Hampton with 6 points. No. 9 had a total of 9 fouls and No. 3 had 10 fouls.

With the season drawing to a close, some of the games had to be played at night in order to get through.

The following games were played on Wednesday night March 23, 1960.

Cottage No. 10 Whips Cottage No. 9

Cottage No. 10 whiped Cottage No. 9 by a score of 33 to 22. This was a well played game with a lot of excitement all the way through it. Cottage No. 9's scoring attack was led by Billy Hill with 15 points and Johnny McNeil with 4 points. Jimmy Folsom led the way for Cottage No. 10 with 16 points. Robert Walker hit 14 for No. 10 also. There was a total of twenty fouls during the game.

Cottage No. 15 Edges Passed Cottage No. 17

Cottage No. 15 slipped by No. 17 by one point to send No. 17 to it's first defeat. No. 15 was playing it's first game and started it off with a bang. Bobby Epley led the way for the winners with 14 points. Johnny George scored a total of 9 points along with his fine defensive playing. Jimmy Sheppard led the way for No. 17 with 22 points, and Leroy Roberts with 6 points. Each Cottage had a total of 15 fouls aganist them.

Cottage No. 3 Stomps Cottage No. 13

Cottage No. 3 went on a rampage for its first win of the season. They stomped out Cottage No. 13 by a large score of 30 to 8. Floyd Hampton led the way for No. 3 with 9 points. Ray Tolar hit 8 points for No. 3. Four boys tied for high scorer for No. 13 with 2 points apiece. They were : Spears, Bradshaw, Bradburn, and Welch.

TOURNAMENT

Cottage No. 9 Edges Past Cottage No. 3

Cottage No. 9 slipped passed No. 3 by a score of 20 to 17. This was a close game with No. 3 in there playing all the way. Billy Hill led the way for Cottage No. 9 with 7 points and Horace Smith and Joe Griffin got 6 points each. Ray Tolar set the pace for No. 3 with 6 points and Richard Glover got 4 points. There were 27 fouls during the game. This win enabled No. 9 to go on in the tournament.

Cottage No. 10 Romps Over Cottage No. 13

Cottage No. 10 remained undeafed by downing No. 13 by a score of 44 to 32. Cottage No. 13 played a good game but couldn't over come No. 10. As usual Jimmy Folsom led the way for No. 10. He scored 14 points. Robert Walker and Grady Gasque scored 10

points each. This win sends Cottage No. 10 aganist No. 9 in the Championship game.

C-LEAGUE CHAMPIONS

Cottage No. 10 Defeats Cottage No. 9

This was the final game in the C-League and it was a very good one. With No. 10 being the winners by a score of 20 to7. No. 9 was trying real hard but couldn't make it. The scoring went as follows for the losers.

Billy Hill	7 points	3 fouls
Horace Smith	8 points	3 fouls
J. W. Tilley	2 points	1 foul

For the winners the scoring went like this.

Jimmy Folsom	9 points	4 fouls
Robert Walker	9 points	3 fouls
Clay Haynie	2 points	4 fouls

We would like to congradulate Cottage No. 10 for playing a fine ball game. And we would like to give recognization to No. 9 for playing such a fine game and wish them better luck next year.

Cottage No. 11 Whips Cottage No. 15

Cottage No. 11 whipped Cottage No. 15 by a score of 38 to 32. This was the first game of the B-League tournament, and it sure was an exciting one. Jerry Whisnant scored high for No. 11 with 20 points. There were 3 boys tied with 6 points each, they were: Dabbs, Brown, and Whitaker. Johnny George scored high for No. 15 with 14 points and Bobby Epley next with 10 points. There were 20 fouls made during the game. Cottage No. 11 moved on up in the tournament.

Cottage No. 17 Stomps Cottage No. 15

In one of the final games of the B-League Cottage No. 17 set No. 15 down by a score of 36 to 21. This loss for No. 15 knocks them out of the tournament. Leroy Roberts hit 22 points and Jimmy Sheppard got 13 points for the winners. Again Johnny George led the way for No. 15 with 18 ponits and Bobby Epley got 3 points. This game puts No. 17 and No. 11 aganist each other for the championship.

B-LEAGUE CHAMPIONS

Cottage No. 11 Defeats Cottage No. 17

Cottage No. 11 won the B-League Championship over No. 17 by a score of 41 to 30. This was one of the best games in the B-League all year. Scoring for the losers went like this:

Jimmy Sheppard	27 points	4 fouls
Leroy Roberts	2 points	2 fouls
Earl Boone	1 point	0 fouls

Scoring for the losers went like this.

Jerry Whisnant	20 points	2 fouls
Jerry White	7 points	4 fouls
Jerry Mullis	6 points	2 fouls

No. 17 had a good season losing only two games and they tried very hard in all of them. They played a fine game and we wish them better luck next year. We would like to congradulate No. 11 for playing such a fine game and winning the championship.

There are 5 teams in the A-League and No. 4 drew a bye in the first round. Cottage No. 1 and No. 7 played the first game and No. 2 and 14 Cottages played the second games.

Cottage No. 1 Slips By Cottage No. 7

In the first round of the A-League tournament Cottage No. 1 sliped by No. 7 by a score of 15 to 13. This was a very good game with both teams trying real hard. Danny Sullivan scored high for the losers with 6 points and Bob Hines got 4 points. Donald Tyner led the way for the winners with 5 points and Doug Cope got 4 points. There was a total of 25 fouls during the game. With No. 1 winning they advance to the second round of the tournament.

Cottage No. 2 Smears Cottage No. 14

Cottage No. 2 went on a rampage and whiped Cottage No. 14 by a score of 28 to 12. This was sort of a one sided game but there was still plenty of action on both sides. Gene Shope led the way for No. 2 with 12 points and James Inman got 6 points. Leroy Dunn got 6 points and James Griffin got 4 points for the losers. Number of fouls during the game was 19. This win sends No. 2 to the Championship game.

Cottage No. 4 Romps Over Cottage No. 1

Cottage No. 4 knocked Cottage No. 1 out of the tournament by a score of 24 to 13. No. 1 was leading at the half but No. 4 came back in the second half. Larry Williams scored high for No. 1 with 6 points and Donald Tyner got 4 points. Dale Cannon hit 11 points for No. 4 and Jerry Moore hit 6 points. No. of fouls in the game 30. No. 4 meets No. 2 for the championship.

A-LEAGUE CHAMPIONS

Cottage No. 4 Defeats Cottage No. 2

This game was by far the best game all season in any league. No. 4 won by a very small margin of 1 point. No. 2 was trying hard all the way with no let up. Scoring for the losers went like this.

Gene Shope	23 points	3 fouls
James Inman	4 points	1 foul
C. Davidson	3 points	2 fouls

Scoring for the winners went like this.

Dale Cannon	10 points	3 fouls
Steve Crotts	9 points	2 fouls
Jerry Moore	8 points	0 fouls

We think No. 2 played a very good game and wish them better luck next year. We would also like to congradulate No. 4 on a fine victory and a undeafeated season.

We would like to thank Mr. Cannon for making all the games possible. We would like to thank Mr. Lentz for helping out with the refereeing.

* * *

The professor returned to class with the examination papers and requested that all the students sit down, "If you stand up it is conceivable that you might form a circle—in which case I might be arrested for maintaining a dope ring.

* * *

"I need a job, Senator," said the man from his home state. The senator thought for a moment. "Well, I'll tell you," he said. "There aren't any jobs, but here's what I'll do. I'll get up a committee to investigate why there are no jobs and you can be the head of that."

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS TO . . .

Crotts, Steve David 4-1-44
Freeman, Clarence 4-1-45
Phillips, Willliam 4-4-45
Wright, John 4-4-46

Akers, Raymond 4-5-44

Moses, Billy Ray 4-5-46

Sizemore, Donald Ray 4-5-45

Parker, Billy Ray 4-6-44

Eldreth, James 4-6-44

Walker, Lloyd 4-8-45

Holder, Lee 4-10-48

Smith, James 4-11-46

Clayton, Jerry 4-16-43

Biddix, Douglas 4-17-44

Barnes, Eugene 4-22-46

Rhodes, Ray 4-22-45

Lail, Ray 4-22-44

Palmer, Clayton 4-23-46

Greene, Raylo 4-24-46

Branch, Woody 4-27-44

Deaver, Harold 4-27-45

Johnston, Jimmy 4-28-47

Minton, Ray 4-29-45

Moffitt, James 4-29-44

Smeltzer, Ronald 4-29-44

NEW BOYS

. . . BE FRIENDLY TO THEM !

Mathis, Charles Benjamin	Tuckasugee
Mathis, Herman Romas	Tuckasugee
Golden, James Junior	Tuckasugee
Adams, Robert	Asheville
Felkel, David	Asheville
McClure, Swan Jr.	Waynesville
Sneight, William Joe	Lumberton
Hammonds, Gary	Lumberton
Everdardt, Richard Garland Jr.	Lexington
Myers, Donald Wayne	Pelhom
Griffin, Delbert Dennis	Winston Salem
Scoggins, David Eugene	Fayetteville
Brown, David Warrell	Fayetteville
Caroll, Donald Ray	Raleigh
Hamrick, Kenneth Marvin	Lincolnton
Honeycutt, Freddie Allen	Albemarle
Wheeler, Benny Lamar	Asheville
Miller, Jimmy Lee	Asheville
Poole, Harold David	Troy
Seagle, Larry Eugene	Hickory
Bescher, Wayne McGilberth	Gibsonville
Halkom, Robert Adams	Brosstown
Ransom, Eugene	Pembroke
Brown, Marvin	Kinston
Stillwell, James Glenn	Gastonia
Kelly, Billy Ronald	High Point
Inman. Paul Edward Jr.	Greensboro
Hough, Vernon Jarant	Matthews
Winston, Raymond Francis	Charlotte
Caviness, Jimmy Wayne	Greensboro
Perry, Ernest Roy	Raleigh
Stallings, Billy Gene	Raleigh
Morgan, Larry Wayne	Pineville
Fortson, Charles Wayne	Charlotte
Williams, Earl Leon	High Point
Porter, Danny Lawerence	High Point
Morgan, Bobby Ray	High Point
Lamb, Billy Freemon	Greensboro
Sommerset, Steve	Gastonia
Walker, Carl Bruce	Gastonia
Watts, Mitchell Wayne	Tabor City
Duncan, Danny Wayne	Tabor City
Hartley, Joe	Newland
Mabe, Billy Ray	Kernsville
Watts, Billy Ray	High Point
Bullard, Thomas Eugene	Wilmington
Taylor, Leslie Demar	Burlington

The cost of living is always a problem. With inflation you worry about the cost, and with deflation you worry about the living.

THE UPLIFT

No. 5 MAY 1960 Vol. 48

MAY 31 1960

A MOTHER SPEAKS

I need no one to tell me how to love you;
No guide, my child, to point the destine way,
Nor light, that I may better know the beauty
And privilege of serving day by day.

I need no spur to urge me to the border
Of that rich realm, where mothers seek delight;
I ask no recompense for pain and heartache
And anxious hours of watching through the night.

I know full well, the joy of patient waiting;
Of minist'ring, until the years disclose
The tiny bud, transformed into the flower,
And radiant with the beauty of the rose.

The years, my dear, have thought me much of wisdom,
And yet, one thing remains that I would know,
'Tis not the way to love you, child,—but rather—
A way to steel myself to let you go.

— Author Unknown

— Published Monthly By —

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Editorial . . .

A GIFT FOR MOTHER

On Sunday, May 8, the entire nation will pay homage to our Mother's. Millions of dollars will be spent for gifts and flowers to try to express the feelings our nation's children have for their Mothers.

To say that this day has been commercialized is putting it mildly, and we ask ourselves the question, are we doing this sincerely and out of the gratitude of our hearts, or is it the thing to do—everyone else is doing it?

There can be no doubt that our Mothers deserve our thoughtfulness, and true enough our little gift or flowers will brighten her day. But suppose we have no gift to bring her, or flowers to send on this special day set aside in her honor. Does this mean that our love is any the less true or real than the fellow who has the means to shower his mother with material things? Of course it doesn't! It has been said that a mother's greatest possession is the love of her child, and no words mean more to her than "I love you". Her pride is not confined to great achievements in her offspring, but in the happy and obedient youngster that will grow up to be a respected citizen of tomorrow.

It is good and proper to honor our Mothers on this special occasion, but is this not a tribute to be given every day? A word of appreciation for her countless sacrifices would mean more to her than expensive gifts. An honest apology for our thoughtlessness (even though she probably would not remember our faults) would put a song in our hearts much quicker than a dozen roses.

There is no dollar sign placed before these gifts. They cannot be bought in a florist shop or department store, but must come freely from the hearts of devoted childern to whom she has given so much yet asked so little.

No doubt our Mother's are taken for granted more than any other possessions we have. We become so accustomed to the little things she does that we cannot imagine ourselves without

them. They have, like her, become so much a part of our lives that we fail to see their real value.

Let's make everyday Mother's Day , and vow to make her life happier by being better ourselves. To you whose Mother is living, be grateful for her. Fill each day with little gifts that will make happy memories some day when she is no longer with you and memories will be all that remain. To those who are now experiencing those memories, whose Mother is no longer here, enjoy each happy rememberance you have and resolved that you will become the kind of child your mother would be proud of. Hold fast to her teachings and remember them well, for the time may come when you too are a parent with pride, and hope, and dreams for your own.

HONOR THY MOTHER

Time has scattered snowflakes on her brow, pillowerd deep furrows on her cheeks; she is beautiful. The lips are thin and sunken, but those lips kissed many a hot tear from childish cheeks. The eyes are dim, yet they glow with the soft radiance of holy love, which can never fade. The sands of time are nearly run. Through feeble, she will yet go farther and reach down deeper for you than all others. You cannot walk into a midnight where she cannot see you; you cannot slink into a prison whose bars will keep her out; you cannot mount a scaffold so high that she cannot reach up — that she may bless you in her deathless love. When the world despises and forsakes you, when it lays you by the roadside to parish unnoticed, the dear, gool mother gathers you into her arms and carries you home, and tells you of all your virtues, until you forget soul is made hideous by vice.

HER BABY

God made the streams that gurgle down the purple mountian—side; He made the gorgeous coloring with which the sunset's dyed; He made the hills and covered them with glory; and He made the sparkle on the dew—drops and the shifting shine and shade. Then, seeing that He needed but a crown for all earth's charms, He made a little woman with a baby in

her arms. He made the arching rainbow that is hurled across the sky; He made the blessed flowers that nod and smile as we go by; He made the ball—room beauty as she sways with queenly grace, But sweetest of them all He made the lovelight in the face That bends above a baby warding off the earth's alarms God bless the little woman with a baby in her arms

God took the sunshine from the skies
And made the lovelight in your eyes;
From honeyed flowers He took the dew
And made your tears—unselfish, true.
Upon a rock He built your faith
With angel prayers He gave you breath;
And with His love made yours divine
But best of all He made you mine.

MOTHERS

I think God took the fragrance of a flower, A pure white flower, which blooms not for world praise, But which makes beautiful some bower; The compassion of the dew, which gently lays Reviving freshness on the fainting earth, And gives to all the tired things new birth; The steadfastness and radiance of stars, The gladness of fair dawns; the sunset's peace; Contentment which from "trivial rounds" ask no release; The life which finds the greatest joy in deeds in love for others;
I think God took these precious things, and made of them the Mothers;

MY MOTHER

If I were asked to give a thought which
in one word would speak
A unity of brotherhood, a sympathy
complete,
A hundred happy cherry ways, a mind
that knows its own,
Contented midst a throng of folk, yet
peaceful when alone,
A heart that sheds its silent glow, to
brighten many another,
Without a moment of delay, I'd say,
"You mean my mother."

(Author Unknown)

Mother's Day

NOT NEW . . . BUT OF

Ancient Origin

(Written By ELIZABETH TIPTON in the CHARLOTTE OBSERVER)

"In after life you may have friends—fond, dear friends; but never will you have again the inexpressible love and gentleness lavished upon you which none but a mother bestows."

From the dawn of human history motherhood has been woman's crowning glory; her arms the haven of safety and comfort for the child.

In the earliest days of the race, while woman's position was little better than that of a slave, the motivating force which stimulated her to greater efforts toward civilization was her possessive love for her child and its dependence and affection for her.

The improved status of women and the esteem in which mother hood was held is shown in the earliest stories of Greek mythology. Rhea, the daughter of Terra, goddess of the earth, was known as the "Mother of the Gods" or "Great Mother." Celebrations of "Mother's Day" were observed each year in her honor, the main features of these occasions being singing and dancing. The place of importance which Penelope occupied as the wife of Ulysses also discloses the growing respect for womanhood in the early centuries. Penelope's faithfulness during her husband's long absence of 20 years, her excellent care and instruction of their son, Telemachus, were held as an ideal for Grecian mothers to emulate.

The importance and honor which was given to motherhood in early Roman society is well known. Prominent among the Roman matrons was Cornelia, the mother of Tiberius and Caius Gracchus. Carefully educated under her personal supervison, much of the nobility of character and graciousness of manner of the Gracchi, were due to their mother's influence. On one occasion when asked to display her jewels, Cornelia presented her two sons. "These," she said proudly, "are my jewels."

Not only did the mothers of early Rome give their attention to the careful training of their children but they helped to create a better environment for them. Education, peace and prosperity were the objectives of these mothers of an early day. How well they succeeded in one of their "peace drives" is shown in the fact that when the Roman senate failed to make peace with an enemy which was encamped before the city of Rome, Venturia, and Volumnia at the head of a group of Roman matrons visited the camp of the enemy and persuaded them to withdraw, thus saving the city from being over-run and sacked and their sons from probably meeting a warriors death.

Mother's Day was observed in Rome two hundred and fifty years before Christ. This celebration was known in the early centuries, according to Schauffler, as the festival of Hilaria and was held on the Ides of March.

With the development and spread of Christianity this ancient festival took on a new and more significant meaning. No longer was it a celebration in honor of the "Mother of the Gods" but a day set apart in which to honor the "Mother Church." Gifts were brought on the fourth Sunday in Lent and placed on the altars of the church. This custom was gradually expanded throughout the centuries until it included not only the church but the mothers of the communicants.

Gradually this commendable custom began to include mothers whose children were not connected with a church. Masters and mistresses alike, recognizing the value of such a day, gave the young people under their direction a vacation on Mid-Lent Sunday in order that they might visit their parents.

An intresting account of this custom is found in Chamber's Book of Days. "The harshness and general painfulness of life in old times must have been much relieved by certain simple and affectionate customs. Among these is a practice of going to see parents, and especially the female one, on the mid-Sunday in Lent, taking for them some little present, such as a cake or trinket. A youth engaged in this amiable act of duty was said to go a-mothering and thence the day itself came to be called "Mothering Sunday."

A favorite food and one which was served quite generally on Mothering Sunday consisted of whole grains of wheat which had

been boiled in sweet milk, then sweetened and spiced. Peas fried in butter and seasoned with salt and pepper also composed a popular dish for this day. But the most delicious food and the one which was most often presented to mothers in the early centuries was a steamed fruit cake which had been iced and decorated with the finest white flour before being baked.

The outstanding characteristics of motherhood which were stressed in the early centuries were majesty and authority. The Christian interpretation of motherhood, however, stressed those of tenderness and abiding love. These qualities, treasured above all others, perhaps are those which God chose to illustrate His loving kindness toward His people.

The fundamental principles of motherhood have never changed. From the beginning of the race the physical care of the child has been the mother's first concern. With the advancement of civilization, the guiding of the youth into constructive living has been her privilege and pleasure; the response and appreciation of the child, her delight and joy.

One of the finest illustration of motherhood to be found in early Biblical literature is that of the Shumammite woman. Her care of the prophet, Elisha, the happiness of the woman with her husband and child, all present a delightful picture of a hospitable, contented homelife. The sudden illness of the beloved lad as he played about his father in the field, the return of the stricken child to his mother's arms, her tender care of him and her anguish over his death, the hurried journey of the frantic mother to the home of the prophet for aid, his return with her to the silent house of death and the restoring of the child to life, all reveal the depths of love, grief and happiness of motherhood.

One of the most outstanding examples of a mother's influence over a brilliant but wayward son is that of Monica and Augustine. Born in 354 A. D. Augustine lost his father, a pagan nobleman of limited means, while still a child. By great personal sacrifice Monica managed to send her son to Carthage to be educated. Here Augustine made a brilliant scholaristic record but entered into all the waywardness and vice of the times. Heart-broken, the mother tried again and again to awaken the latent manliness of her son

but to no avail. When Augustine announced that he would continue his studies in Rome and Milan, Monica knowing the paganism and sin which was rampant in these great centers of culture and learning begged her son with tears streaming down her face to remain at home. Unable to resist the entreaties of his mother Augustine promised to give up his plans.

That night, however, he quietly slipped away and set sail for the cities of his heart's desire. But the tears of his mother and the memory of her faith in him together with the influence of Bishop Ambrose whom he had met soon after his arrival, touched him so deeply that the gay life of the city repelled and shamed rather than attracted him. When Monica, thinking to watch over and protect her son if possible, followed Augustine to Milan, she found him not ony willing to listen to her admonitions but resolved to reform. Gently she pressed him to give up his pagan practices and to accept her faith. This he did. Overjoyed that her conscientious labor of 33 years had, at last, borne magnificent fruit, Monica saw her son accept Christian baptism in the great cathedral of Milan on Easter Sunday 387. A man of brilliant intellect and far-reaching infuence, Augustine fully justified his mother's faith in him as he not only made a splendid contribution to Christanity during his life but "moulded the spirit of the Christian Church for centuries."

Not only has the field of religion benefited from the influence of great mothers but also those of literature, philosophy, science, music, the creative arts; indeed all life has been stimulated, enriched and held to its best endeavor by the faith and encouragement.

Johann Wolfgang Goethe, the most outstanding contributor to German literature owed much of his remarkable talent to the early training given him by his young vivacious mother. Each evening the boy listened entranced as his mother told him the first part of an intresting story. During the following day the youth worked out the ending and in the evening competed with his mother in relating the closing scenes of the story. So real were some of his characters to Goethe that he moleled them in wax and displayed them as he told his version of the story. The natural talent of the youth was thus stimulated and many years later when friends

would read Goethte's splendid poems and stories to the aged mother she would say proudly, "he is my son!"

Mary Arden Shakespheare was an ardent lover of nature. While her gifted son was still a small child she taught him to see beauty in things, about him, to find pleasure in the simple things of life and to take a sympathetic intrest in those with whom he came in contact. No gift could have been more valuable to this talented youth. As he grew to manhood his preceptions quickened, the simple affairs of life retained their importance and his knowledge of the joys and sorrows of the human heart deepened. These were among the important attributes which enabled William Shakesphear to become the greatest writer of all times.

"I cannot remember ever having kept back a doubt from my mother—she was the one heart to whom I went in absolute confidence, from my babyhood until the day of her death." With these words John Wesley painted a splendid picture of his mother.

Each child of Susanna Wesley's large family felt her influence, realized her unbounded faith in them and knew that she expected them to live worthily. Despite the fact that Mrs. Wesley did much of the work about her home, taught her own children as well as those of her neighbors and assisted her husband in his church work, she found time for personal instruction and a quiet talk with each of her children at least once every week. The Wesley children did not disappoint their parents; they were a source of much comfort and pleasure to them.

Four of the Wesleys became famous. John's influence is said to have colored the entire fabric of Christianity while Charles became the world's greatest hymn writer, having written over six thousand songs.

Many mothers have made not only a contribution to the human race in rearing of sons and daughters but they have contributed to knowledge and pleasure of the race by the continued cultivation of unusual talents.

Madame Marie Curie, the mother of two daughters, was a busy house wife, a scientist of international fame and a co-recipient with her husband and Dr. Henri Becquerel for the Nobel prize. This gift was bestowed in recognition of their joint discovery of radium.

Modest and unassumng. Success and fame neither spoiled nor changed Marie Curie. Her husband and her children remained her first concern.

Madam Schuman Heinke, the mother of a delightful family, was one of the best known and most loved opera stars of the 20th century. Possessed of a manificient contralto voice and a winning personality, she won her way into millions of hearts during her long musical career. During the World War Madame Schuman Heinke spent much of her time in the camps singing to the soldiers. Recognizing her great mother-heart and knowing of her anxiety over her own sons who were also serving in the army, the boys in khaki called her 'mother.'

While motherhood has been honored throughout the centuries in many countries, America was the first nation to definitely display the flag at their homes or other suitable places on the second

When President Wilson in 1914 issued a proclamation "calling upon the government officials to display the United States flag on all government buildings, and the people of the United States to display the flag at their homes or other suitable on the second Sunday in May as a public expression of our love and reverence for mothers of our country," it was in perfect accord with the ideals and desires of the American people. Miss Anna Jarvis, originator of Mother's Day, performed a splendid service to her country and one apperciated not only by mothers but by their children as well when she continued to follow up her idea until it became a law.

Motherhood has been honored in many beautiful ways. The talents of many of the world's greatest artists have been spent in its protrayal. Boticelli, Leonardo da Vinci, Dossi, Titian, Raphael. Rubaens, Van Dyke, as well as scores of others, have painted madonnas which have been known and loved for centuries.

Through the medium of music motherhood has also been honored. Some of the greatest composers have displayed their talents to splendid advantage in their 'mother' songs, lullabies and cradle songs. Schubert's and Gounod's beautiful Ave Marie and Dvorak's 'Songs My Mother Taught Me' are known and beloved the world over. Perhaps even better known and more often

heard are the popular 'Mother Machree,' 'Mother O' Mine,' 'My Mother's Bible' and 'Little Mother of Mine.'

While these artistic expressons of appreciation of motherhood are delightful, a mother's heart is made happier by an individual message of love from her child. Every day should be mother's day a day in which to honor God's precious gift to humanity —Mother.

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS TO . . .

Waters, Wayne	5-1-46
Wentz, John Cecil	5-2-45
Griffin, Joseph Edward	5-2-45
Capps, Jesse Alvin	5-3-43
Rafferty, Carl Henry	5-4-48
Clubb, Robert Edward	5-5-45
Baker, Hilbert Jr.	5-5-44
Bunn, Jimmy Scott	5-8-44
Potts, Richard Erwin	5-8-44
Foster, Howard Parker	5-11-44
Brittain, Cecil Jerom Jr.	5-11-46
Bescher, Wayne McGilbereth	5-12-45
Davison, Clarence Lee	5-13-44
Walton, Larry Dee	5-13-47
Hardin, James Dall (Carr)	5-14-44
Carson, David Charles	5-14-45
Halkom, Robert Thomas	5-15-46
Farmer, Jimmie Lee	5-16-47
Hill, Raymond	5-16-43
Bennett, Jimmy Ray	5-19-45
Lee, Robert Earl	5-19-45
Jenkins, Richard Ray	5-22-45
Steadman, Eugene David	5-26-47
Duncan, Larry	5-27-43
Ransom, William Eugene	5-27-47
Price, Gerrall Randolph (Randy)	5-28-47

NEW BOYS

. . . BE FRIENDLY TO THEM !

Fortenberry, Hollis Dean ..... Lincolnton
Strickland, Marshall Ray ..... Asheville
Davis, Sidney Clete, Jr. ..... Taylorsville
Carlton, Robert Lawrence ..... Winston Salem
Humphreys, Henry James ..... Gastonia
Benge, Frank ..... North Wilkesboro
Owens, James Tivis ..... Hendersonville
Owens, John Bascorn ..... Hendersonville
Dunn, Theodore Lindsey ..... Asheville
Lail, John Winshaw ..... Shelby
Carroll, Hermon Lee ..... Raleigh
Hensly, Doff ..... Marshall
Waldroup, Dogle ..... Hot Springs
Wittington, Reed Junior ..... Sophia
Carlton, Lonnie Ranson ..... Randleman
Cross, Harold Reid ..... Randleman
Myers, Thomas Alvin ..... Statesville
Hines, Gary Wayne ..... Statesville
Parsons, Roger Grant ..... West Jefferson

If you have been tempted into evil, fly from it. It is not falling into the water, but lying in it, that drowns.

—Author Unkown

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE 3 AND 4 ATTEND BASEBALL GAME

Friday May 13th Cottages 3 and 4 went to Charlotte to see the game between the Charlotte Hornets and the Jacksonville Braves. Tony Coloin- started the game for the Braves. but was taken out after 3 and two thirds ger, the 125,000 dollar bonus pitcher innings. This was a very exciting game. After the Hornets had scored 4 runs, Bob Taro hit a home run making the score 6 to 3. Withrow hit a home run for the Braves. We were served cokes, and hot dogs, and crackerjacks. We would like to thank Mr. Lentz and Mr. Morris and Mr. Watson for taking us on such a nice trip.

By Harold Thompson

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COTTAGE 9 AND 10 ATTEND RODEO

Mr. Huneycutt and Mr. Miller took Cotttage No. 9 and 10 to the Charlotte Colesium to see the Rodeo.

It was intresting to watch all the people come in the Colesium to see the Rodeo which started at eight o'clock. We saw the stars that play on "Gun Smoke," Doc, Kitty, and Chester.

Chester looked and walked just like he does on T. V. and sang a song. He also askel Doc what "M. D." stood for, and Doc said "M.D. stood for medical doctor. Chester said, "I thought it stood for "mule doctor."

Miss Kitty was very pretty. She has red hair. She also sang a song.

The cowboys rode wild horses and Brahma bulls. The two clowns were very funny.

They left in a red ford.

We enjoyed the rodeo very much and wonld like to thank our Cottage parents for taking us to see it.

— By Bobby Ladd

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SCOUT CAMPOREE

The boy scouts here at J. T. S. left the school Friday May 6 about 1:30 p. m. to get out to the scout camp for the camporee. When we arrived at the scout camp, we found a place to set up camp. After we had our place picked out we put up our tents. We had two troops with four patrols. In each patrol there were four boys. The two senior patrol leaders were Leroy Roberts and Frank Smith. Leroy was the senior patrol leader for the Flaming Arrow and Eagle patrol. The patrol leader for the Flaming Arrow was Jimmy Griffin, and the patrol leader for the Eagle patrol was Joe Griffin. Leroy was senior patrol leader for troop 60. The senior patrol for troop 61 is Frank Smith. In his troop there were two patrols, the Wolf patrol and Buffalo. Ronnie Somerset was patrol leader for the Wolf patrol and Billy Duke was patrol leader for the Buffalo patrol. Our master was Mr. Robert Readling.

In all we set up 9 tents. Troop 60 set up camp on one side of the building and Troop 61 set up camp on the

other side. There were two boys to a tent and the boys had to set up their own tent. In tieing the ropes to the tent pegs we used different kinds of knots.

After we had our tents put up it was about time to check in. We were to check in between 4:00 and 6:00. So we put on our scout suits. When we went up to check in the judges checked our packs and neckerchief and suits. They said we had ours in good shape. Then when we got back to our camp we started to make our camp gadgets. Each patrol had to make three camp gadgets to put on display. Some of the things made were the monkey bridge, a gadget to hang a a bucket of water on in case of fire. a table, something to hold a wash pan a few more camp gadgets. After we made all our camp gadgets we fixed supper and ate. Supper was 6:00 to 7:30. After we ate there was a senior patrol meeting at 7:30 til 8:00. Then when the senior patrol leaders got back we went to a camp fire program from 8:00 til 9:30. When we got back we were plenty tired and we all rested a while and started to prepare for bed. We were to rest and to prepare for bed. between 9:30 and 11:00 at 11:00 taps blew and every one got up in bed. After the taps blew everything got quite and everyone went to sleep.

Saturday morning May 7 at 6:30. Reveille and everyone got up and and cleaned up to eat breakfast 6:30 til 8:00 was breakfast time. Then from 8:00 —9:00 was time to prepare for inspection we cleaned up our camp grounds and made sure all our camp gadgets were fixed right. Then some of the boys started to work on their knots and some started on their first aid and on their gadgets. The judges came for scout craft and skill inspection. That was from10:00 11:00. After all of that was over we started to prepare for lunch. For lunch we had chicken, potatoes pork chops. cake, and hot biscuits. We had cokes and milk to drink. While we were eating one of the judges came out and ate with us. After lunch we were to check out between 12:30-2:00 so we started taking our tents down and our scout gadgets then when we had everything ready to go it started raining. So we checked out and was on our way back.

We all enjoyed our trip and would like to thank Mr. Robert Readling for his cooperation in working with the boys.

The boys in Troop 60-61 would like to thank Mr. Scott and Mr. Liske for the help they extended to us at the camporee. We would also like to thank Mr. James Query and Mr. Vernon Watson for coming out Saturday morning and helping the Distric Commissioner and his staff to judge some of the units. Thanks also to Mr. Joe Morris, commissioner, for his help in judging some of the various units.

There were ninety-one units participating and only three of these were given a red ribbon. The Eagle and Flaming Arrow Patrol of troop 60 each recieved a blue ribbon. The Buffalo and Wolf Patrol of troop 61 each received blue ribbons.

Continued on next page

SCHEDULE FOR CAMPOREE

Friday- May 6, 1960
4:00-6:00 ——————————Check in
6:00-7:30 ——Prepare and eat supper
7:30-8:00 ———Senior patrol leader meeting
8:00-9:30 ————Campfire program
9:30-11:30 —Rest and prepare for bed
11:00 ——————————————Taps
Saturday Morning-May 7th 1960
6:30 ——————————— Reveille
6:30-8:00—Prepare and eat brekfast
8:00-9:00 ——Prepare for inspection
9:00-10:00—— Camp and Sanitation Inspection
10:00-11:00 ——Scoutcraft and skill Inspection
11:00-12:00—Prepare and eat lunch
12:00-2:00 ——————————Check-out

—Ronnie Somerset

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

MR. WENTZ
SIXTH GRADE

The 6th grade is trying to learn geometric terms such as equator, latitude, and longutude.

The 8th grade is studying the difficulty of the early settlement of N. C.

* * * *

MR. CALDWELL
FIFTH GRADE

We are trying to solve problems in arithmetic.

In Social Studies we are studying New York State.

In English we are studying letter writing

In Health we are stulying the body and bone structure.

In Spelling we are studying word meaning.

We have gotten about ten new boys. We have had one boy to go home his name is Earl Boone.

* * * *

MRS. LISKE
FOURTH GRADE

We wrote papers on "Bee Life," which tells the life cycle of a bee. The life cycle means how they make honey and tells the castes of the bee, which are, the Queen Bee, the Drone and the Workers of th hive.

We made a giant bee out of papermashings. We decorated the bulletin board in the library with the Life Cycle of the bee, and the Bee Swarming.

Darryl Lawing

* * * *

MRS. STALLINGS
THIRD GRADE

Mrs. Stallings has an attractive bulletin board on Mothers Day. It has a picture of a squirrel carrying a pot of flowers with a tag on it which says "For Mother."
The picture is surrounded by brightly colored butterflies.

The closet door in our room is decorated with colored tulips.

We have three new boys, Joe Hartley, Tommy Mathis, and Harold Poole. All of them are doings nicely. We have released two boys lately they are, Donald Grant and Jerry Sisk.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

BARBER SHOP

The boys in the Barber Shop have been busy at work this month. Two new boys came into the Barber Shop this month. Their names are, Wayne Bescher and Larry Dalton. These boys are off to a good start and we hope they keep it up. One boy went home this month his name is David Williams. We wish him the best of luck.

David Minton cut 200 haircuts. Douglas Eastridge cut 119, Lee Hurley cut 118, Ronnie Somersett cut 113, Edwin Tolly cut 85, Johnny Caffey cut 73, David Williams cut 54, Larry Dalton cut 41, Richard Newton cut 25, and Wayne Bescher cut 1. The total haircuts given for April was 829. This is an average of 83 haircuts per barber which is a very good average.

We woull like to thank Mr. Readling for his fine supervision.

— By David Minton

* * * *

CAFETERIA

Things in the cafeteria haven't changed much. We have been having biscuits every day. It is a lot better than loaf bread. A few weeks ago Mrs. Russel was sick and wasn't here for three or four days. Mrs. Bost took over her job while she was away. We have gotten some new boys in the last two weeks. One works in the staff dining hall and one works in the kitchen. They are doing fine.

— Freddie Caviness

CARPENTER SHOP

We have been very busy this month. We have been fixing screen doors on the cottages and putting sash cords in the windows. We moved Mr. Query's car shed from his old house to his new one. This was the only thing we lack on Mr. Query's house We have three boys who are suppose to go home some time this month, they are, Jimmy Folsom, Richard Potts, and Jimmy Rivenbark.

— By Jimmy Rivenbark

* * * *

INFIMARY

We have been very busy this month with the usual ailments such as sore throats, a couple of fractured bones, a case of the mumps, three cases of rhuematic fever.

We are looking foward to Dr. Dudley. the dentist to come and fix all the boys teeth.

— By Johnny Carter

* * * *

LAUNDRY

We have been very busy every day of the week. We wash boys clothes on Mondays and Thursdays. We wash linen on Monday and Tuesday and their pajamas on Wednesday. We wash Staff clothes every other day.

George Thompson and Ralph Snyder pressed all the scout uniforms so they could look their best at the camporee.

Jimmy Lowder

MACHINE SHOP

The shop boys haven't been too busy this month, although we have done a little work on the irrigation pump and on the hay bailer.

We also put a clutch in the dairy truck and did a little work on the plows now and then.

We have one new boy, his name is David Felkel. We have had one boy to go home his name is Allen Teasley.

Earl Whisnant

* * * *

PLUMBING SHOP

The boys of the Plumbing Shop have been very busy this month. We have been fixing little odds and ends. We have received a new boy, his name is Glenn Stillwell.

The boys in Mr. Burris rebuilt a bridge over at the gravel pit. We also put in a water heater at number 12, and we hope they like it. Mr. Burris and Mr. Voncanon are now building a new garage and front walk for Mr. Queery.

All of the boys are happy because summer is here. Swimming and fishing are what we enjoy. We would like to thank Mr. Burris for supervising us in the plumbing shop.

— By Leroy Dunn

* * * *

PRINT SHOP

This month has been a little below average in the number of jobs printed. Thus far we have printed 18 jobs most of which are CT forms (correction and training or counseling forms).

Some of our work this month has been cleaning the mazasines that contain the matrices for the linotype machines. Not all the errors you see in the "Uplift" are careless ones. In fact, we think the boys do prety good on their spelling. A dirty mazasine or matrix's on a linotype is a real headache to an operator, and there is no greater delight than to operate on a machine that is in peak performance.

We have had several visitors to come in to see our boys in operation. Some of them from schools, colleges, and hospitals. Mr Leon Godown who was printing insturcture here for twenty eight years was here for a visit this month. We enjoyed hearing some of his stories of the boys who have passed through the print shop. He also gave us some good information that has already helped us around the linotypes. He told us how to make our own liners. This will actually save us money since we average knocking out one a month sometimes.

Another new brochure is in the process of being printed again. This one is for the girl's training school at Samarcand. It is "Project: Helping Girls" sponsored by the Federation of Women's Clubs and the N. C. Board of Correction and Training.

Two new boys, Ronald Kelly and Danny Porter, have been adled to the print shop crew bringing our total number of boys in the morning and evening section to fourteen.

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SEWING ROOM

The sewing room has been very busy this month. I have been making pajamas this month. I'm the only boy

that sews in the morning now. We have a boy going home real soon. His name is Billy Smith. We are making pajama bottoms now. We have one new boy, Bruce Walker. He is doing real well.

James McGinnis

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SHOE SHOP

The boys in the shoe shop have been pretty busy this month repairing shoes for the boys at the school. We have had one boy to go home. He is Earl Boone, we wish him luck in the future. We have some new rules set up for the shoe shop. One boy is assigned to pick up shoes for one week and then another one takes over. We have had one boy to leave the shoe shop and start working at the office, he is Butch Nipper.

Dale "Flip" Cannon

* * * *

THE YARD FORCE

We are now picking a bushel of panseys blooms each week. So this must be a sign that spring is here to stay. We have cleaned out our plant bed for the sowing of spring and summer flower seed.

We have all our lawn mower's out good condition. We have already of winter storage and they are in started using some of them.

On April 5, we received 700 baby chicks and they are getting along fine. We are getting about 45 dozen eggs a day.

We are glad to have Charles Lail join our group and we feel that he will like it on the yard force.

Leroy Roberts

TRACTOR FORCE

We have been working hard this month. We've been working in the fields plowing and disking and planting corn and milo. The radiator on the old M tore up and they put another one on it. The starter on the new tractor burned up one morning while going to the fields. We've been bailing hay and putting it in the barns. We got two new boys this month; J. W. Lail and Poole. The boys on tractor force appreciate the help that Mr. Ella has gave us. We have a boy going home June 4, Horace Smith. We hope he has learned something during his stay at the training school.

—Richard (Instant) Caffee

* * * *

Helen and Johnny were having one of their arguments through the fence.

"Huh," exclaimed Helen, "just imagine your papa, owner of a tailor shop, letting you run around in those ragged pants."

" Is that so!" retorted Johnny. "Well, your pop's a dentist, and the baby at your house doesn't have any teeth."

— Clipped

Mother was trying to bring about a reconciliation. "Now, Janie," she said, "Billy says he's sorry he broke your doll, so I think you should make up with him."

Jane looked thoughtful. "All right," she finally agreed. "I'll forgive him, but how about letting me take a sock at him first?"

—From Biblical Recorder

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

COTTAGE NO. 1
Richard Caffee
Bronco Gosnell
Randy Price

COTTAGE NO. 2
Clarence Davidson
Howard Patterson
George Thompson

COTTAGE NO. 3
Johnny Haire
Billy Smith
Ronnie Somersett

COTTAGE NO. 4
Charlie Deese
Bernard Gosnell
David Minton
Jerry Moore
Marion Ruff
Frank Smith

COTTAGE NO. 5
James McGinnnis
Sandy Morgan

COTTAGE NO. 6
Randy Broyles
Leon Cook
Sammy Mullis
David Steadman
Lloyd Walker

COTTAGE NO. 7
Allen Lambert
Hugh Mosley
Charles McKinney
Richard Potts
Ronald Smeltzer
Chester Strange

COTTAGE NO. 8
Jerry Seagle
Edwin Tolley
Johnny Caffey

COTTAGE NO. 9
Ronnie Morrow
Charles Nichols
Elbert Ward

COTTAGE NO. 10
James Eldreth
George Kelbaugh
Albert Strickland
Larry Walton

COTTAGE NO. 13
Larry Barnette
Walter Chavis
Larry Davis
Charlie Flynn
Danie Icenhour
Herbert Mullis
J. W. Privette
Thomas Nipper
Roger Snyder

COTTAGE NO. 14
Archie Blanton
Bobby Chavis
Dane Lampley
Jerry McCall
Clayton Waterson

COTTAGE NO. 15
Rex Bennett
Doye Cagle
Donald Grant
Clarence Rose

COTTAGE NO. 17
Douglas Estridge

Clyde Isaacs
Larry Parham
Billy Payne
Carol Pruitt
James Smith

FARM & TRADES

BARBER SHOP
David Minton
Douglas Eastridge
Lee Hurley
Ronnie Somersett
Edwin Tolley

CAFETERIA
Lonnie Howell
Larry McClintock
Larry Barnett
Cecil Jr. Roland
Charlie Deese
Fred Caviness
Robert Whitaker
Jimmy Whitaker
Roy Pope
Bobby Davis
Frank Mabe
J. W. Tilley
Mickey Daniels
Marvin Brown
Douglas Cope
Bobby Hines
Douglas Biddix
Leroy Revels
Hal Turner
Frank Smith
Larry Rominger
Jerry Anderson
Larry Whitesides
Charles Barker
Ellis Duncan
Lester Osborne
Larry Seagle
Fred Honeycutt
Jerry Whisnant
Everett Ford
Ivey Revis
Michael Doganiere
James Hardin
Jerry McCall
Jerry Shinn
W. J. Jones
Billy Stevens
Clayton Waterson
Junior Gosnell
Dane Lampley
Hugh Mosley
Johnny Staley
Clarence Davidson
Willard Bryson
Larry Parham

CARPENTER SHOP
Richard Potts
Ernest Perry
James Smith

COTTON MILL
Johnny Canupp
Bobby Chavis
John Collins
Richard Lowman
Thomas Call
David Huffstatler
Dannie Icenhour
Doye Cagle
James Goughler
Carroll Pruitt
Ray Minton
Clayton Palmer
Rufus Green

FARM
Cecil Woodruff
Junior Dabbs
James Lamb
Donald Sizemore
Stanley Matthews
Robert Reeves
Lloyd Blair

Norman Lucas
Arvin Locklear
David Carson
Tim Ledford
Richard Caffee
Tim Lail
Grandford Norton
David Switzer
Archie Blanton
Jessie Capps
Douglas Poff
Harold Poole
Joe Speights
Horace Smith
Ronnie Moore
Wayne Carpenter
Billy Collins
O'Neil Cook
Pete Lett
Edward Kelbaugh
Walter Rhodes
Raylo Green
Lonnie Greer
Bill King
George Smith, Jr.

GYM
Ray Carroll
Sherman Parris

LAUNDRY
Allen Lambert
Clarence Freeman
Sonny Herring
Cecil Brittain
James Griffin
Joe Griffin
Steve Turner
Ronnie Morrow
Ralph Snider
Robert Lee
Earl Williams
Bobby Morgan
Clayton Haynie

MACHINE SHOP
Lloyd Houser
Charles McKinney
Robert Drake
Robert McCary
David Felkel
Jimmy Lane

OFFICE
Jesse Haithcox
Ted Pope
Jimmy Miller

PLUMBING SHOP
Danny Carlisle
John Hair
Clyde Isaacs

PRINT SHOP
Larry Lewis
Jerry Moore
Jerry Seagle
Jimmy Peterson
James Osborne
Larry Williams
Steve Crotts

SEWING ROOM
Albert Strickland
Lonnie Johnson
Frank Minton

SHOE SHOP
Billy Duke
Dale Cannon
Raymond Akers
Gilbert Bradburn
Sam Hendrix

YARD FORCE
Jerry Avery
Jimmy Sellers
Tommy Freeman
Eugene Barrentine
Everett Welch

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Sunday Services

By Bobby Prather

Rainy weather kept us from attending the services on the Sunday afternoon of April 3rd.

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon services on April 10, was the Rev. Banks Shepherd. He is the pastor of the United Church of Christ in Mt. Pleasant. For his scripture lesson Rev. Shepherd read from the Gospel according to St. Luke the 15th. chapter, the 11th. through the 24th. verses. The topic of Rev. Shepherd's message was, "God's Love."

11. And he said, A certain man had two sons:

21. And the son said to him, Father to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

13. And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

14. And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in the land; and he began to be in want.

15. And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into the fields to feed swine.

16. And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him.

17. And when he came to himself. he said, How many hired servants of my father's has bread enough to eat and to spare, and I perish with hunger.

18. I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned aganist heaven, and before thee,

19. And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

20. And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

21.And the son unto him, Father, I have sinned aganist heaven and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

22. But the father said unto his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet:

23. And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat, and be merry:

24. For this son was dead, and is alive again, he was lost and is found, And they began to be merry.

Rev. Shepherd brought to our attention the story of the Prodical Son. I know that you remember the

story well. How the younger of the two sons asked his father for his portion of his father's possessions. That is like most of us teen-agers. We want what is ours but we don't care about somebody else. We leave our families and home to sort of explore the world for ourselves. He traveled to a far country and spent all that he had into this world's pleasure and found that they did not do him any good. The prodical son thought that he had gotten away from his trobles and was going to make a big future for himself. He soon found out that life was not as much fun away from his father and home. He got very hungry and his money had run out, and his friends were not his friends any longer. He went to this farmer and tried to get a job feeding the swine. How many of us would get away from home without anything to live on? You may say I wouldn't but I am afraid that you would disappoint Christ the same way as the prodical son did his father when he ran away from home. When we do not do what the Lord says and we get into trouble, we are doing the same thing as the prodical son did. Back then the hogs were thought to be unclean. That is to say that they were not to eat or have any dealings with.

The best part of the story is that the prodical son thought the matters over and said to himself, "I ought not to be in such a place as this. I should be back at home with plenty of food to eat. My father has plenty enough to spare. I will arise and travel back home to tell my father that I have disobeyed him and that I am no more worthy to be called his son. If he will only hire me as a servant I will be satisfied as long as I am with him and I am not traveling in a far country like this. I will tell him that I have sinned against God and against him.'

When he came back to his home, and when he was yet a far way off his father ran out to meet him. He kissed him and said unto him, "My son you were lost and now you are found. You was dead and now you are alive."

The son said unto him, "I have sinned aganist thee and before God and I am no more worthy to be called thy son, please take me on as one of the hired servants."

But the father said, "Bring forth the best robe and put it on him and put a ring on his hand. Kill the fatted calf and let us eat, drink and be merry."

That shows a fathers love for his son. A father is all love and understanding. He will do so much for his child and he will see that he is kept from harm. Christ keeps us from harm just as the father tried to keep the prodical son from harm.

I think the main reason that the father let the boy go his way is that he wanted him to teach himself the lesson of life. If he taught himself he would remember it longer than if someone had told him that there are dangers in life and he would be better prepared to do the world a favor by doing God's will in life.

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon services on April 17th, was the Rev. E. A. Harbison, a retired Methodist minister and former pastor of the Rocky Ridge Methodist Church in Jackson Park, Concord, N. C.

For his scripture lesson Mr. Harb-

ison read from the gospel according to St. Matthew, the 28th chapter, the 2nd through the 9th verses.

2. And, behold, there was a great earthquake: For the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

3. His countenance was like lightning, and raiment white as snow.

4. And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

5. And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: For I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

6. He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come see the place where the Lord lay.

7. And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

8. And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy: and did run to bring his disciples word.

9. And as they went to tell his disciples, behold, Jesus met them, saying, "All hail." And they came and held him by the feet, and worshiped him.

The topic of Mr. Harbison's message was "The Easter Affirmation."

Mr. Harbison called our attention to the Easter story. Christ had died, and Mary Magdalene and the other Mary had come to anoint Christ's body with perfume. And they were wondering who would roll back the stone from the sepulchre. When they got there they found that the stone was already rolled away. They were very much surprised and they thought that somebody had stolen the Lord's body. But when they looked into the tomb, they saw an angel sitting on the stone. The angel said unto the women Fear not ye: He told them that Christ had risen as he said. The angel told the women to go tell his desciples about his resurrection. As they ran to his disciples they met the Master. Christ said unto them "All hail," which is to say good morning. Mary Madgalene and the others Mary came running unto the Master's feet and worshipped him.

Just as Mary Magdalene and the other Mary reconized Christ we shall be known in heaven. Won't it be wonderful that when we die and go to heaven we can walk arround in heaven and say hello to all of our friends that we have known on this earth?

I think that the thought of the Easter egg came from the thought of Christ coming out of the tomb. Just as Christ came out of the tomb, the chicken pecks his way out of his tomb, the shell.

There was the well known missionary who went to Africa to minster unto the people there. He set up churches and gave his life for the churches minstery. He gave his life for those people just as Christ gave his life for us.

The two most important people in the world are you and God. With out God we are nothing. But with God all things are sure possible. He gives us air to breath, water to drink, food to eat, and all the other necessities of life. So let us think of the meaning of the Easter Story in our daily life.

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon services on April 24th was the Rev. Burchett, pastor of the First Church of God in Concord.

For his scripture lesson Rev. Burchett read from the gospel according to St. Mark, the 10th chaper, the 17th through the 22nd verses.

17. And when he was gone forth into the way, there came one running, and kneeled to him, and asked him, Good Master, what shall I do that I might inherit eternal life?

18. And Jesus said unto him, Why callest thou me good? There is none good but one, that is, God.

19. Thou knowest the commandments, Do not commit adultery, Do not kill, Do not steal, Do not bear false witness, Defraud not, Honor thy Father and Mother.

20. And he answered and said unto him, Master, all these have I observed from my youth.

21. Then Jesus beholding him loved him, and said unto him, one thing thou lackest: go thy way, sell what so ever thou hast, and give it to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come, take up the cross, and follow me.

22. And he was sad at that saying, and went away grieved: For he had great possessions.

The topic of Mr. Burchett's message was "It might have been."

Rev. Burchett told us that this man may have been about 21 years of age. He came running to Christ to ask how he might receive salvation. This man did what some of us ought to do. That is we sould run to Jesus seeking salvation. The Bible says this man came running to Jesus seeking eternal life.

Christ told him that he knew the commandments. The young man said that he had done these things since his youth.

We know the ten commandments. We know we shoud obey them, but do we?

Yes, this man said he had done all of these things, or at least he thought he had. The master said one thing thou lackest. This one thing will cut you out of eternal life.

This young man answered what is it? Christ said you haven't sold what you possess and gave it to the poor.

Sometimes we think we have done all of the commandments but we lack something. The Bible says that if we brake one of the commandments we have broken all of them.

This man was sad because he had great possessions. He didn't think as much of eternal life as he did his house, money, and so forth.

Mr. Burchett told us a funny story. There was these three guys who went to this hotel to get a room.
They got one on the 21st floor. One day they came back to their hotel and went inside and found that everybody was sleeping in the office and there was no lights. He asked the hotel attendant what was going on and he replied that the light had gone out and the people didn't want to climb the stairs so they made their beds down here. The first man said to the second man, now I will tell funny stories the first flight of stairs, and I want you to tell short stories the second flight of stairs. And I want you to tell sad stories the last flight of stairs he said to the last man. We won't notice the rest of the way. So for the first flight of stairs

the first man told funny stories. And they hadn't even noticed that they had botton that far. For the next flight of stairs the second man told short stories, and still they hadn't noticed the climbing. Then it was the last mans turn. Up one flight of stairs and the man hadn't said a word. Then up to the third flight of stairs and he still hadn't said a thing. By this time the three men were huffing and puffing, and they were all out of breath, and thought they would not make it. So on and on they climbed but still the man didn't say anything. At last they finally made it to the last step, and they said to the third man, why didn't you tell sad stories as you promised, "you would?" And he said, the funniest story I told was that we forgot and left the keys downstairs.

Yes, sometimes we go through life and forget the key of life.

Rev. Burchett told us another joke. He said one Sunday a little boy went fishing. Every Sunday he did this instead of going to church. So one Sunday the pastor drove along the road and saw the little boy with his pole. He stopped and asked the little boy this—"where do you think people go for fishing on Sundays?"

The little boy answered and said, "I know where they go. They go down yonder to the bridge, thats the best spot to fish for ten miles.

The preacher did not get the answer he wanted but he knew the boy told the truth for down on the bridge were the rest of his members that were absent from church.

So let us obey all the commandments so that we may inherit eternal life.

HONOR ROLLS—continued

Leroy Roberts
Glenn Shepherd
Otis Robinson
Charles Lail
Walter Capps
Grady Gasque
Billy Braswell
Charles Cato
Marion Ruff
Freddie Jackson

BOILER ROOM
Bill McCall

Psychiatrist: "Why do you keep snapping your fngers?"

Patient: "It keeps tigers away."

Psychiatrist: "Why, there aren't any tigers within 6,000 miles."

Patient: .'It works, doesn't it?"

* * * *

Hold your head high, but keep your nose at a friendly level.

* * * *

A fishing rod, according to some wives, is a pole with a worm at each end.

* * * *

Men, like tacks, are useful if they have good heads and are pointed in the right direction.
the right direction.

* * * *

You are only young once, but you can stay immature indefinitely.

Hit Parade of TOP TUNES

ANGELA JONES

I'll meet you at your locker
When school's dismissed
I'll carry your books home
If you'll just give me one little:

Doot-en doo-doo, doot-en-doo-doo,
doo-doo, doot-en-doo-doo,
Angela Jones doot-endoo-doo
doo-en-doo-doo, doo-doo,
Doot-en-doo-doo. Angela Jones.

You know I love you, darling
More than I do life
Someday I'll get a preacher
And let him make us man and:

Each night I pray to heaven
Way up above
That you want ever forget me
And give somebody else your:

I love your kind of livin
It's always been true
I love the way you whisper
"I'll always be in love with:

* * * *

TEENAGE SONATA

Oh ah, oh ah, oh ah, oh ah, mm.
Here, here in the moonlight
Hold me while I sing to you
My teenage sonata, of love eternally
true
Its written and filled with devotion
From deep in my heart
And with my teenage sonata
Comes a pray'r that we'll never part
And as long as we love it will stay
Oh, we'll hear it on our wedding day
Oh ah, oh ah, oh ah, oh ah,
My lips can only kiss you
They can't explain how you make me
feel
But my teenage sonata
Will tell you that my love is real
My love is real, oh ah,
My, my, my, my, my love is real
Oh ah, oh ah, oh ah, oh ah.

* * * *

THIS MAGIC MOMENT

This magic moment, so diffrent and so
new
Was like any other until I kissed you.
And then it happened,
It took me by surprise.
I knew you felt it too
By the look in your eyes
Sweeter than wine
Softer than a summer night
Ev'rything I want I have
Whenever I hold you tight
This magic moment
While your lips are close to mine
Will last forever, forever
Till the end of time.

FOOTSTEPS

Footsteps, footsteps, footsteps. footsteps.
Why did ya, say goodbye to me,
And now I'm lonely as could be,
And as I feel a tear drop fall,
I hear your footsteps down the hall
Walkin' away from me;
Why did ya' say goodbye
Why did ya' make me cry
Now ev'ry day I wonder why,
Why a-why, why. why, why,
footsteps, footsteps, footsteps.
You're such a haunted memory,
I pray that you'll come back to me
But as I say my evening prayers,
I hear your footsteps on the stairs
Walkin' away from me,
Why did ya' make me cry, ,
Now ev'ry day I wonder why,
Why a-why, why, why, why, why.

* * * *

GOOD TIMIN'

Oh, you need timin'
A tick-a tick-a tick-a
Good timin'
A tock-a tock-a tock-a, tock
Timin' is the thing it's true,
Good timin' brought me to you.
If little, little David
Hadn't grabed that stone
A lyin' there on the ground
Big Goliath might've stomped on him
Instead of the other way.
Who in the world wouldn't ever known
What Columbus could do
If Queen Isabella hadn't hocked her jewels
In 1492.
What would've happened if you and I
Hadn't just happen to meet?
We might've spent the rest of our lives
Walkin' down misery street.

STAIRWAY TO HEAVEN

Climb up way up high, climb up way up high, climb up way up high
Well-a, well-a, well-a heavenly angle
I want for my girl ,
When I kissed your sweet, sweet lips
I knew that-a you were out-a this world
I'll build a stairway to heaven
I'll climb to the highest star
I'll build a stairway to heaven
'Cause heaven is where you are
Well-a, well-a, well-a over the rainbow
That's where I'm gonna climb
Way up high where the bluebirds fly
I'm gonna love you all-a the time
Well-a, well-a, well-a I gotta get goin'
Gonna leave the world behind
Ev'ry day in a heavenly way
You're gonna drive me out-a my mind
I'll build a stairway to heaven
I'll climb to the highest star
I'll build a stairway to heaven
'Cause heaven is where yiu are
I'll build a stairway to heaven
'Cause heaven is where you are
Climb up way up high, climb up way up high.

* * * *

FAME AND FORTUNE

Fame and fortune how empty they can be

But when I hold you in my arms
That's heaven to me
Who cares for fame and fortune
They're only passing things
But the touch of your lips on mine
Makes me feel like a king
Your kind of love is a treasure I hold
It's so much greater than silver or gold

I know that I have nothing
If you should go away
But to know that you love me
Brings fame and fortune my way
But to know that you love me
Brings fame and fortune my way
Fame and Fortune

* * * *

TALL OAK TREE

There was a tall oak tree
That loved the babblin' brook,
And the babblin' brook
Loved the mountain high,
And the mountain high
Loved the sky above.
The Creater looked down
And saw ev'rything was love ,love ,love
Then-a He took a bone
And a piece of mud;
He made a man. then a woman
To be flesh and blood,
Then along came the devil
Up out of the ground,
He tempted the woman
And that spread all around,
All around, all around;
If she'd left that apple on the apple tree,
There'l be no tears and sorrow, we'd live eternally.
But along came man to burn the oak tree down;
And now the babblin' brook is a solid ground
Now the mountain high don't stand so high,
And there's a cloud of smoke
That covers up the clear blue sky.
There was a tall oak tree,
There was a tall oak tree,
There was a tall oak tree.

SINK THE BISMARK

In May of 1941 the war had just begun The Germans had the biggest ships That had the biggest guns
The Bismark was the fastest ship
That ever sailed the seas
On her decks were guns as big as steers And shells as big as trees.
Out of the cold and foggy night
Came the British ship the Hood
And ev'ry British seaman he knew and understood
They had to sink the Bismark the terror of the sea
Stop those guns as big as steers
And those shells as big as trees.
We'll find that German battleship
That's makin' such a fuss
We gotta sink the Bismark
'Cause the world depends on us
Hit the decks a-runnin' boys
And spin those guns around
When we find the Bismark we gotta cut her down.
The Hood found the Bismark and on that fatal day
The Bismark started firin' fifteen miles away
We gotta sink the Bismark was the battle sound
But when the smoke had cleared away
The mighty Hood went down
For six long days and weary nights
They tried to find her trail
Churchill told the people, "put ev'ry ship a-sail
'Cause somewhere on that ocean
I know she's gotta be
We gotta sink the Bismark to the bottom of the sea"
The fog was gone the seventh day
And they saw the mornin' sun
Ten hours away from homeland

The Bismark made its run
The Admiral of the British Fleet
said, "Turn those bows around
We found that German battleship
And we're gonna cut her down."
The British guns were aimed
And the shells were comin' fast
The first shell hit the Bismark
They knew she couldn't last
That mighty German battleship is
just a memory
"Sink the Bismark" was the battle cry
That shook the seven seas
We found that German battleship
Was makin' such a fuss
We had to sink the Bismark
'Cause the world depends on us
We hit the deck a—runnin'
And we spun those guns around
We found the mighty Bismark

* * * *

Other Popular Tunes

"Theme From a Summer Place" by Percy Faith
"Greenfields" by Brothers Four
"Puppy Love" by Paul Anka
"Mama" by Connie Francis
"Sixteen Reasons" by Connie Stevens
"Clementine" by Bobby Darin
"White Silver Sands" by Bill Black's Combo
"The Old Lamplighter" by the Browns
"O Dio Mio" by Annette

* * * *

COUNTRY AND WESTERN

"He'll Have To Go" by Billy Browns
"Just One Time" by Don Gibson
"Please Help Me. I'm Falliing" by Hank Lochlin
"Another" by Roy Drusky
"About and Beyond" by Buck Owens
"You'r the Only Good Thing" by George Morgan
"Wishful Thinking" by Wynn Stewart
"El Paso" by Marty Robbins

* * * *

WHICH WAY AMERICA?

The Communist Way

The Communist philosophy and organization of life is no secret., Written and spoken openly in all the world, it is as follows:

1. There is no God. All life has its source in physical matter.

2 All phases of human life are deterined by economic forces.

3. The indvivdual has value only as he serves the social, or communist order.

4. The capitalistic system of economy must be totally destroyed by force and violence.

5. The only true goverment is the proletarian dictatorship.

6. All authority is in the Communist Party.

7. The Party must give absolute obedience to the Dictator.

8. Class warfare must be carried on until there is only one class—the worker.

9. The end—communism—justifies any means.

10. Worldwide revolution is the objective of communism.

N. C. Christian Advocate

THE UPLIFT

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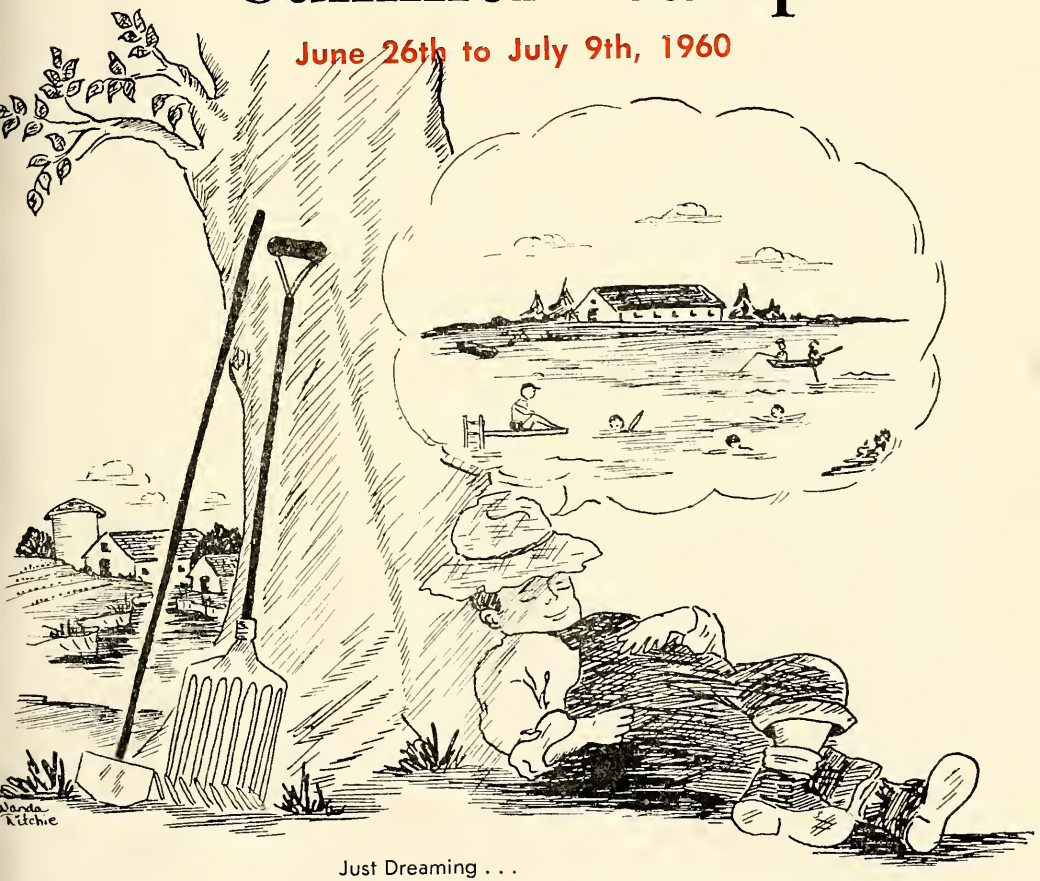
Summer Camp

June 26th to July 9th, 1960



Just Dreaming . . .

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SUMMER CAMP 1960

For the past ten years we have been offering the boys a two week Summer Camping Program which has developed into one of the most valuable extra-curricular activities carried on by the Training School.

Each year a large percentage of our boys attend this camp whose purpose it is to give the boys a real vacation, and instruction in things which will help them in later life, and also be entertaining to them. There is nothing that takes the place of camping, cooking, camp fires, outdoor religious services, boating, canoeing, and nature study in the boys training.

We feel this program has meant much to our boys in the past in helping them adjust to the requirements of society. This camp gives us a wonderful opportunity to observe the boy, and give him the opportunity to expand his interests and a chance to practice democratic living in the community situation. Emphasis is placed on sportsmanship manners, cooperation, neatness, health, the development of a hobby, and good citizenship. In such an atmosphere he feels free to express himself and display his hidden talents. The feeling of succeeding is very important to a boy and it is here that he can gain recognition for his achievements in phases of life that cannot be shown in campus activities. The air of freedom from routine living and the chance to relax in comfort gives a boost to the spirit and moral of a boy.

The greatest part of the rehabilitation program of the Training School is that of formulating the proper attitudes and frame of mind in the individual boy. Certainly the camping program is most instrumental in formulating such desirable traits.

SCHEDULE OF ACTIVITIES

First Day

3:30 ..... Leave Campus

4:00 ..... Arrive at Camp

1. Get cabin assignments
2. Change Clothing
3. Brief Tour of Camp
4. Group Leader Briefing

5:00 ..... Swimming

6:15 ..... Picnic

7:00 ..... Games

8:30 ..... Picture

10:00 ..... To cabins

10:15 ..... Retire

Second and Third Day

7:30 ..... Rise

7:50 ..... Assembly

8:00 ..... Breakfast

8:30 ..... Clean up Period

9:00 ..... Group Activity

Swimming and boating ..... Group I
First Aid ..... Group II
Nature Study ..... Group III
Handicrafts ..... Group IV

10:00 ..... Group Activity

First Aid ..... Group I
Swimming and boating ..... Group II
Handicrafts ..... Group III
Nature Study ..... Group IV

11:00 ..... Swimming

ACTIVITIES CONTINUED

12:00 ..... Dress

12:20 ..... Assembly

12:30 ..... Lunch

1:15 ..... Leisure Peorid

2:00 ..... Group Activity

- Nature Study ..... Group I
- Handicrafts ..... Group II
- Swimming and boating ..... Group III
- First Aid ..... Group IV

3:00 ..... Group Activity

- Handicrafts ..... Group I
- Nature Study ..... Group II
- First Aid ..... Group III
- Swimming and Boating ..... Group IV

4:00 ..... Swimming

5:00 ..... Leisure and Dressing

5:45 ..... Assembly

6:00 ..... Dinner

6:30 ..... Leisure

7:00 ..... Games

8:30 ..... Campfire

10:00 ..... Retire

Fourth Day

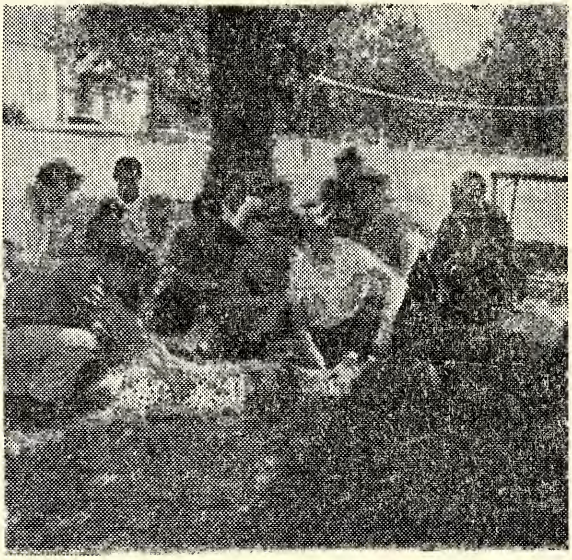
7:00 ..... Rise

7:20 ..... Assembly

7:30 ..... Breakfast

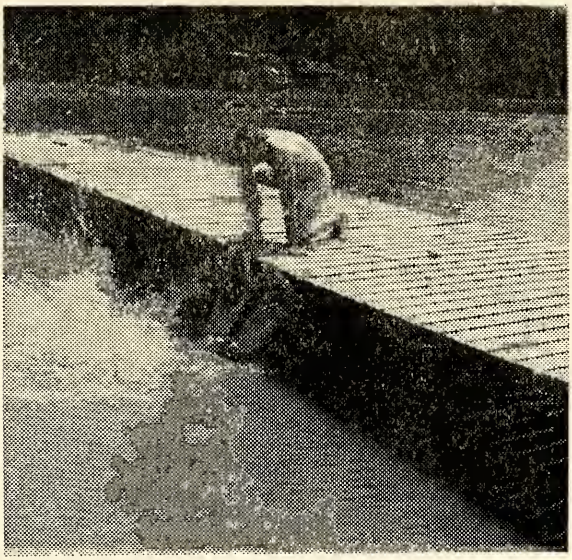
8:00 ..... Clean up

9:00 ..... Leave Camp



First Aid Class in Progress.

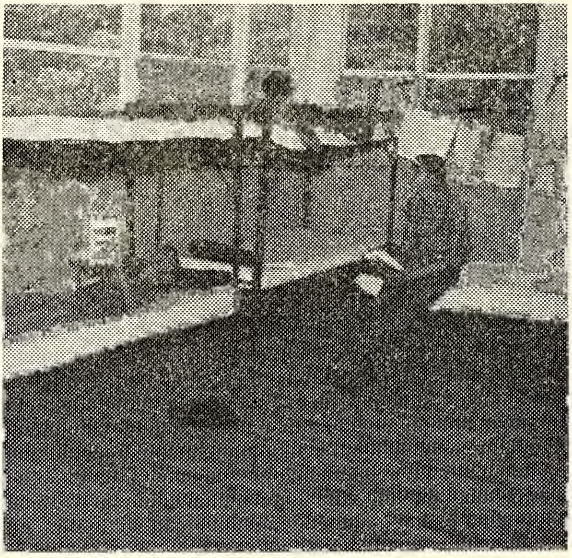
Nature Study in the cool shade of the Pine Grove.



Swimming

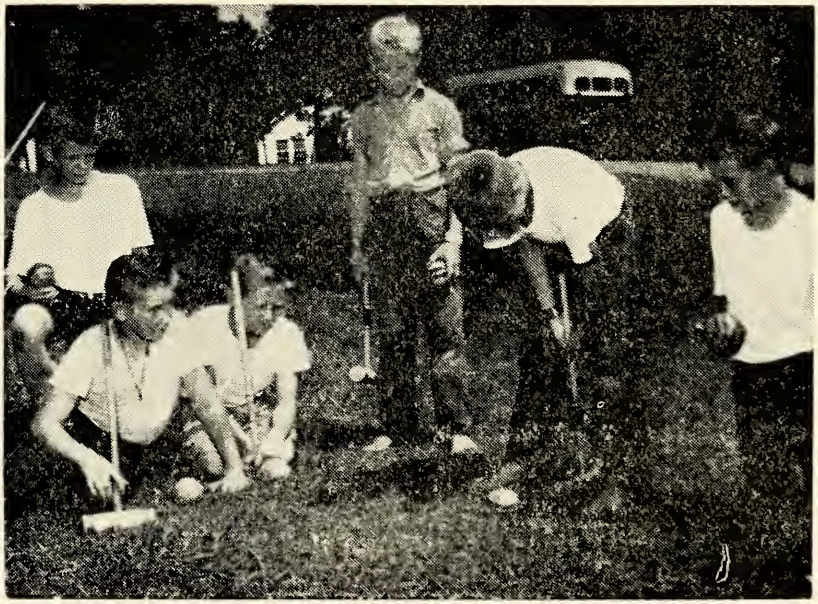
Canoeing

Fun with Handicrafts



Comfortable Sleeping Quarters

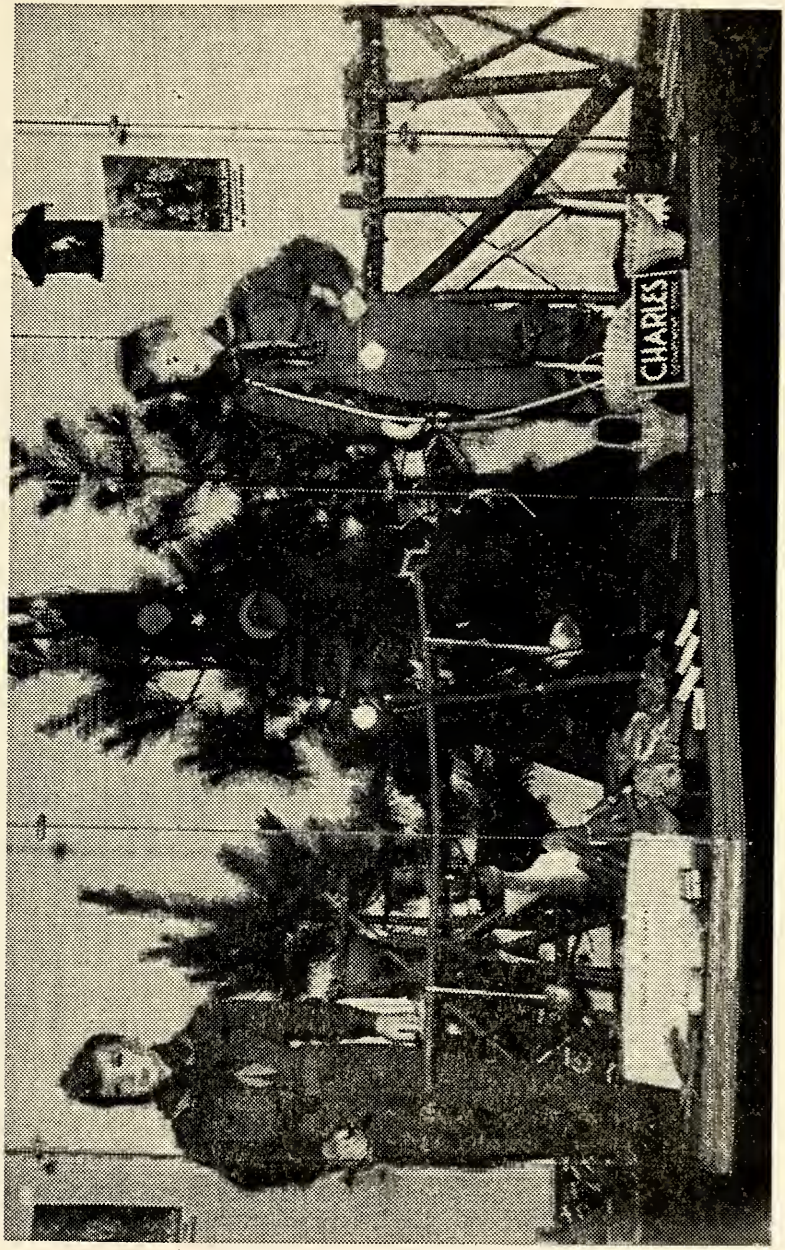
Tether Ball



Recreation Hours are put to good use.

Preparing a meal.

Preparing a delicious cup of coffee early in morning while at camporee



Scout Window Display

THE FOURTH OF JULY
AND
WHY WE CELEBRATE IT

—by Bobby Prather—

The Fourth of July has been set aside as a day to celebrate the Independence of our country. It was on July 4, 1776 that the great country, America won her Independence from the Mother Country Great Britain.

At first there were thirteen colonies in the United States. But at that time they were not considered as states. They were a group of people that banded together to form some type of government to protect the people. The people wanted different laws for trade and commerce, many of them were upset politically also.

Each colony had its own difficulty within themself. They had their own assembly elected by the property owners of the colony. They had their own royal governor, but they felt that he wasn't interested in the welfare of the colony. They also had a colonial assembly which collected taxes, raised troops, issued paper money, and tried to regulate the trade with the Indians.

They felt that they had more power after they succeeded in the French and Indian War.

There were also other differences. One of these was that the Englishmen looked down upon the Americans as an inferior group. They criticized them for not having many contributions of any importance to art, science, and literature. But the Americans suspected this and didn't say anything about them. Really they didn't have time for these things. They were busy cutting down trees and building homes, and laying out paths for new states.

The colonists also had Religious differences among themselves. As you remember, many of the early settlers were people who were from

England. They left because they were dissatisfied with the Church of England, or the Anglican Church. There were the Presbyterians, the Puritans, and the Quakers, who didn't believe in the Church of England. They had a feeling that the British wanted to increase the influence of the Anglican Church. They also feared that an American Bishop would be appointed for the Anglican Church in America. This caused many of the preachers of the Presbyterian and Congregational Churches, to take an active part in the government. They delivered sermons, near election time to try to encourage the people to rebel against the government which was oppressing them. The preachers contributed much to the revolutionary argument.

The American people did not act as a unit in opposing Great Britain. In fact, John Adams tells us that only about one third of them opposed to the British rule. One third of the people were Conservatives which were often referred to as Tories. But some of the people designated themselves as Loyalists, because they favored the British government. The remaining third of the people, Adams said were more or less neutral; but many of them were brought closer to the group.

It has been noted that Great Britain had quite a few leading citizens. Some of these were William Pitt (famous in the French and Indian War), Charles James Fox, and Edmund Burke. These statesmen had a great understanding for the Americans and in Parliament they tried again and again to get better understanding between the two countries. They felt that taxation without representation was unjust and the British government should change its policy toward the colonies.

The colonies from New York to Rhode Island, Virginia and the other colonies gave demands for a meeting of the representatives, and finally the Massachusetts Assembly, under the leadership of Samuel Adams, issued an invitation to a meeting at Philadelphia in September 1774, of the Continenal Congress. They were to deliberate wise and proper measures to all colonies. At that meeting there were fifty-six delegates, of whom two-thirds were lawyers. It was soon discovered that both the conservative and the liberal groups were represented, though the majority were liberals. They met in Carpenter's Hall, after refusing an invitation of Joseph Galloway a leader of the conservatives. He wanted them to meet in the Pennsylvania state house.

This First Congress passed a set of laws known as the Declaration of

Rights, which gave the colonist liberty and property. They declared that Parliament had imposed unjust taxes, and placed armies in the colonies in time of peace.

The Congress also voted for the association. Through the association the colonist hoped to secure better terms from the British government by stopping their commerce with them. It provided that after December 1, 1774, no goods would be imported from Great Britain, and if they didn't redress the wrong they wouldn't send anymore goods to Great Britain after September 10, 1775. This agreement was so effective that in 1775 the importing of goods from Great Britain declined 95 per cent. It was then that the English asked the colonists to repel the legislature. Many voices were raised in behalf of the colonies. William Pitt warned that justice should be done to the colonies, and pointed out the danger of a foreign war since France and Spain were watching the development of America.

Since the colonies and the British government were drifting farther and farther apart, until it looked as if there had to be a war. During the winter of 1774-1775, the Massachusetts colonists made some considerable preparations. They collected military supplies and spent much of their time training as militia or "minutemen" as they were commonly called. They did not want a war but they had to take measures toward their defenses. General Gage was elected to be in charge of the British troops, in 1775. He ordered the arrest of Samuel Adams and John Hancock. On April 19th, the British troops that were trying to make the arrest came to Lexington. They found a company of colonial militia and ordered them to withdraw. But the patriots refused. This was the first conflict of the Revolutionary War, in which 8 militiamen were killed and 10 were wounded.

The British went to Concord and destroyed the militia supplies there. They fought a real battle, in which was fired the "shot heard 'round the world." On their way back to Boston they decided that they had "stirred up a hornets nest." That was because so many of the minutemen had hidden behind trees, rocks, along the road, and behind fences. This caused the British to retreat.

The second Continental Congress met in Independence Hall, in Philadelphia, on May 10, 1775. It was controlled by men who were in favor of the Revolution. The Congress took a quick step toward organizing

a army. They appointed Washington as Commander in Chief. It also provided a system of money, credit, and a postal system. In the Second Continental Congress, there were many who came out and said that there should be complete separation from Great Britain. Two of the most active men in promoting the idea of Independence were Samuel Adams and Thomas Paine. Thomas Paine came to this country from England in December, 1774. He was bitterly opposed to the Aristocratic Government and began a campaign to get complete independence. He pointed out that the American colonies belonged to Europe rather than England. He attacked the British Constitution and stated that it was not suited to the colonist's needs.

In many of the colonial assemblies the idea of complete independence gained headway. In the spring of 1776, North Carolina told her delegate that she favored complete independence. Considerable debates followed and finally a committee, composed of Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Franklin, John Adams, Roger Sherman, and Robert R. Livingston, was appointed to make a Declaration of Independence. On July 2nd Congress voted for the written Declaration and adopted it on July 4th. The Declaration declared "that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with unalienable rights; that among these are Life, Liberty, and the pursuit of Happiness."

After July 4, 1777 the Declaration of Independence was fully adopted. The American people have been trying to abolish all laws that hinder the freedom of man, and have changed from the thirteen colonies to fifty independment states.

WHICH ARE YOU?

A lot of people are like a wheelbarrow—not good unless pushed.

Some are like canoes—they have to be paddled.

Some are like kites—if you don't keep a string on them, they fly away.

Some are like footballs—you can't tell which way they will bounce next.

Some are like balloons—full of wind ready to blow up.

Some are like trailers—they have to be pulled.

Some are like a good watch—open face, pure gold, quietly busy and full of good works.

HEROES ARE WHERE YOU FIND THEM

Many years ago William Jennings Bryan and Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show came to our town the same day. My father offered to take me to either, but there was a twinkle in his eyes because he knew I couldn't decide for I was a hero worshipper.

"Would you like to see the greatest hero in town?" he asked, when I hesitated.

"Yes, sir. Who is he?"

"You'll see," he answered, and we got on a streetcar and rode for miles. We stopped at a little manse beside a church, and when he knocked, a little wizened man came out and greeted us. He was, I was told, my cousin Will. When Cousin Will went to fetch some water for us, my father said, "Get him to tell you about the time he was a hero." When I asked Cousin Will about it, he blushed and wouldn't tell.

So, going back on the streetcar after our visit, my father told me the story.

"Many years ago," he said "when your Cousin Will was a very young preacher and weighed about 95 pounds, a mob formed to lynch a man. Cousin Will heard about it and ran down to the jail.

"He found there were about 2,000 men in the mob and they had uprooted a telegraph pole and were battering down the jail door. Cousin Will tried to reason with them, but failed. He tried to make a speech, but he couldn't make himself heard. Then he got one of the men to boost him up and he actually walked on the shoulders of the mob until he reached the jail door. He got directly in the path of the battering ram and the men had to quit. In the momentary hush, Cousin Will began to make a speech. He said that the men who engaged in the lynching did not lynch a simple-minded culprit, but they lynched the State itself. He pleaded for the majesty of the law, and he begged the men to go away and let the man be given a lawful trial. When he had finished, he called on the men to recite the Lord's Prayer, which they did with Cousin Will leading. And then they sheepishly put their pistols in their pockets

and went away.

It was sometime later, I must confess, before I came to appreciate Cousin Will and his quiet courage. But today I realize that the red badge of courage is not necessarily in the smoke of battle. There are heroes of the commonplace.

I am still a hero worshipper, and I have traveled many thousands of miles to find my heros.

One of them is a little boy who has conquered infantile paralysis. One is a young man who in dark depression days started a business that now occupies a ten-story building. Another is a lawyer who once was on relief, but who has climbed back up because he discovered he has a talent for domestic-relations practice. Another is a young insurance man who made it his business for three years to salvage a brilliant young lawyer whose heavy drinking threatened his career.

Still another is a woman, desperately poor, who wept as she admitted that she had not contributed a penny to her church in 25 years, but who, I soon discovered, had had the sole responsibility in this period of supplying the linen, wine, and bread for the church's monthly communion service. Think of being faitful in this small task for 300 Sunday's!

In almost every human situation there is a hero, but he wears no sword and is no D'Artagnan. Years ago a salesman of my acquaintance fell from a ladder and broke his back. When he died, after four hours of helpness invalidism, his ample salary had been paid 48 months by the president of the company. This president rates "in my book" as a prime, grade-A hero.

I know a man who never wore a uniform or waved a sword, but who is as great a hero as Sergeant York of World War 1 or "One-Man Army" Wermuth of World War 2. He is a gray-haired man who lives today with his dreams alone. He never married, although he was in love with a girl in his youth, because he had to take care of his mother and six sisters. He carried on until the last of his sisters had married and his mother had died, and then it was too late to marry because he was an old worn-out man.

There are people who have never, as Emerson said, "struck sail to a fear," yet they have never seen a battle or an adventure. But they are heroes—heroes of the commonplace. I know a man who lived to be well

over 90, who was wounded as a youth in the Civil War battle of Stone's River in Tennessee. The wound developed into a terrible running sore. This man's daughter, now an old woman, dressed it twice daily for more than half a century. Who is the hero—the old soldier, or his daughter? I cast my vote for the daughter.

Although I am a Southerner, one of my favorite heroes is General U. S. Grant, but not for the same reasons he is generally admired.

Grant literally drank himself out of the army. Less than seven years before the outbreak of the War between the States, Grant gave an undated resignation to a superior, and when he got drunk while paying off the troops, his superior sent it in.

On borrowed money Grant got back to Missouri, where he settled down on an 80-acre farm in St. Louis County, a gift from his father-in-law. It had no house on it, and Grant and his wife lived with her people until he built a log cabin. Grant worked, trying to make a crop, eking out spending money by cutting wood to sell in St. Louis; a muddy despairing, stoop-shouldered figure, in a worn blue Army coat, sitting on a wagon. Four years of struggle with the rocky soil, hoeing, plowing—striving to make ends meet. In 1858 he sold out: a 36-year old failure with a wife and four children to support.

Drifting, he floated into the real estate and insurance business. He tried but failed to get the job of county engineer of St. Louis County. Grant was actually reduced to borrowing small sums of money from acquaintances on the street when his family put him in with his two younger brothers in the leather business at Galena, Illinois. The pay for his services amonnted to $800 a year.

When war broke out in 1861, Grant found occupation—drilling the Galena company of volunteers! The only man capable of teaching them their drill, he was passed over in the election of officers. The people of Galena thought of him as a poor, unlucky man who was thoughtless about obligations.

Grant went to Springfield and haunted the Governor's office. The only thing available was an office boy's task, ruling forms. He took this gratefully, only halting to write the president to offer his services. Years later the letter turned up in the archives of the War Department. Lincoln had never seen it.

Grant went to Covington, Kentucky, to borrow some money from

his father. Refused, he crossed the river to Cincinnati, to see General McClellan, whom he had known at West Point and in Mexico. He was kept cooling his heels in an anteroom.

But back in Springfield the finger of destiny began to point. Troops Grant had trained at Camp Yates were complaining of their colonel and wanted Grant back. Grant returned. It was weeks before he could raise money for a horse and uniform. His family, and his wife's family, refused to advance it. A Galena businessman furnished the money.

Then came the only stroke of luck in Grant's history. An Illinois Congressman had a bit of patronage, and Grant was made brigadier-general because he was the only man in the district capable of holding the job.

From that moment on, Grant's scroll of fame begins to unwind. A grateful people made him President—a place for which he was unfitted. After retiring from politics, he went into business and lost all. Once more he faced poverty and actual want for his family. Dying of cancer, he forced himself to a task he hated—that of writing his memoirs. He finished the monumental work a few days before his death. The Grant family netted $450,000, from it.

It isn't Grant the military victor, the savior of the Union, whom I venerate. It isn't the uneasy Grant in the White House. No—it is the Grant who overcame his handicaps and won over circumstance. It is the Grant who would not die until he had made his family secure against want.

THE KIND OF DAD I'D BUY

If I went shopping for a dad, Here is what I'd buy:
One who would always gladly stop to answer a little boy's "Why?"
One who would always speak kindly to a little girl or boy;
One who would give to others a bit of sunshine and joy.
I'd pick a dad that followed the Bible's Golden Rule,
And one who went regularly to church and Sunday School.
I'd buy the very finest dad to place on our family tree;
And then I'd try to live like him, so he would be proud of me.

N. C. Christian Advocate

CAMPUS NEWS

MISS TAYLOR MARRIES

Doctor and Mrs. T. Jefferson Taylor
request the honor of your presence
at the marriage of their daughter
Doris Darling
to
Mr. Terry Alan Babb
on Saturday, the fourth of June
at five o'clock in the afternoon
First Methodist Church
Roanoke Rapids, North Carolina

Mrs. Babb is associated with the Social Services Department of the Jackson Training School, and Mr. Babb is a teacher at Concord High. They are making their home on Franklin Avenue in Concord.

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NEW BABY

Mr. and Mrs. James L. Query announced the birth of a daughter, Mary Noland on May 30 at the Cabarrus Hospital. They have another daughter, Devon Harrett.

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COTTAGE NO. 4 GOES TO MR. CHEEKS FARM

On May 9th, Cottage No. 4 went out to Mr. Cheek's farm. We left about 1:30 p. m. We carried our softball equipment. Some of the boys mowed the lawn. Some of the boys passed ball and played softball.

Then we went to the ball field after the boys got done mowing the lawn. Then we chose up and played a game of softball. Some of the boys listened to the radio. Then about 5:00 p. m. we got ready and come back to the school. We the boys of Cottage No. 4 would like to thank Mr. Cheek for taking us out to his farm.

By Charlie Ray Deese

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

MRS. LISKE
Fourth Grade

In connection with the study of science and geography, the class is making a solar system. The planets are made from inflated balloons with paper-mache coverings. These are some of the things we will learn.

All the planets' names in order to their positions from the sun; number the sun; time required to revolve of moons each have; distance from around the sun; and three important things about each planet.

— By Darryl Lawing

Mrs. Liske fifth grade has been studying the ways of the bee. The following articles won honorable mention in her class room and we think they are worthy of reprinting in the Uplift.

THE QUEEN BEE

The queen bee is the mother bee. She lays thousands of eggs during the

summer. She is fed very special food called "royal jelly." A guard or worker bees keep her from harm. They form a circle around her for the protection she must have.

Just think how very important the queen bee is! She lays all the eggs that hatch into bees. Nothing must happen to the queen bee. The bees will not work without the queen in the hive.

The queen bee mates once during her life. She leaves the hive and flies high into the air. Many male-bees follow her. One drone mates with the queen. Then she returns to her hive and begins her life time work of laying eggs. Some of the eggs will hatch into worker bees, some into drones. and some will hatch into larger bees which might become queens.

By Everette Ford

THE DRONE BEE

The drones are male bees. They are called father bees. There are a few drones in each bee hive. You can tell them because they are fatter and larger than the workers, and are really lazy.

The drones are helpless bees. They cannot do any of the things the worker bees do. They cannot gather food or guard the queen. They cannot sting, because they have no stinger.

By Rufus Green

WORKER BEES

Most of the work in the hive is done by the worker bees. They work very hard and die young. The average life of the worker bee is about six weeks. A queen bee lives about five or six years.

In the spring. the first eggs hatch into worker bees, so that work can be started. Each bee has it's own work to do. Some go out to gather nector some clean the hive, some make honey-comb, some guard the queen, and some stand guard at the hive.

Fourth Grade
—Jimmy Miller

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MRS. STALLINGS
Third Grade

In Mrs. Stallings room this month the boys have been doing some free-hand drawing. They have an attractive bulletin board of drawings of beautiful red roses. As June is the month of roses.

Mrs. Stallings room has three new boys they are Lonnie Carlton, Doyle Waldroup, and Herman Carroll. We released Franklin Mabe.

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MR. CALDWELL
Fifth Grade

Mr. Caldwell's room is getting ready for a chapel program, Father's Day.

In Geography the boys are studying the Revolutionary War period.

In Language the boys are still studying letter writing.

In Arithmetic we are reviewing fractions.

In Health we are studying disease germs.

In Spelling we are studying word meaning.

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MR. WENTZ
Sixth Grade

The Sixth Grade is studying about

the continent of Africa.

The Seventh Graders are still on the revolution, and the causes and effect of the revolution.

The Eighth Graders are studying the birth of North Carolina, and the trouble they had getting the colony started.

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MR. ELLIS
Tenth Grade

Mr. Ellis's tenth grade Biology Class has been studying the structure of man and man's different kinds of muscles and bones.

Mr. Ellis's tenth grade and eighth grade have just got through with an assembly program which was entitled "Showmanship in Science." The boys demonstrated various kinds of items in which the Telsa Coil was one of twelve different kinds, Jerry Seagle and David Minton demonstrated this one. Most of the boys found this one very intresting.

The boys of the Tenth Grade and Eighth Grade would like to thank Mr. Ellis for his supervision during this program.

— By Jerry Seagle

Intelligence is like a river—the deeper it is, the less noise it makes.

* * *

A person's mind, like a parachute, works best when it is open.

* * *

The most underdeveloped territory in America is under men's hats.

* * *

A woman never knows what kind of dress she does not like until she buys it.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

BAKERY

This month the bakery has been on a regular schedule except for making strawberry short cakes and strawberry pies, and fixing biscuits which were donated to the school by the Puffin Biscuit Company. We have had two of the boys to go home out of the bakery they were Charles Allen, and Kelly McCoy.

By Benard Gosnell

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BARBER SHOP

The boys have been very busy this month. We have had one boy to go home. His name is Richard Newton. The total number of hair cuts this month was 857.

David Minton cut 161, Lee Hurley cut 132, Douglas Eastridge cut 126, Johnny Caffee cut 111, Ronnie Sommersett cut 103, Larry Dalton cut 88, Edwin Tolley cut 68, Wayne Bescher cut 58, Richard Newton cut 10.

We would like to thank Mr. Readling for his fine supervision.

By Lee Hurley

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BARN FORCE

The born force boys have been very busy helping clear away the old barn, which we have about completed. They have started building new hog pens. We have been busy grinding feed, and killing cows. All the boys have been working hard. We would

like to thank Mr. Faggart for his fine supervision.

The Barn Force Boys

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CAFETERIA

We haven't heard anyone say, "Keep your pea-picking hands off," for a long time. This is due to the fact that we have been shelling bushels of English peas for the last two weeks. Neither have we heard anyone say, "Everybody works but father," because "Old Daddy" (as each boy calls himself) has really been busy capping hundreds of baskets of strawberries. They are delicious, and we have enjoyed the strawberry pie, shortcake, and custards made with the berries. They are good raw, that is to be able to eat the biggest and best as we cap them.

Oh, we are a busy bunch of beavers, especially when we have lots of company as we often do.

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COTTON MILL

The boys in the mill have been very busy this month keeping the boys in the sewing room busy.

There are two boys that have gone home they are Donald Grant and Danny Icenhour. We have one boy expecting to go home in June, John Collins.

Now we have nine boys in the morning section and nine in the afternoon

By Bobby Chavis

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GYM

The Cottages have started their softball season. Swimming will start Thursday. The boys are in the progress of cleaning out the pool so the Cottages can start swimming Thursday.

There are three leagues in softball they are A League, B League, and C League. No. 7 won both games in the A League and are on top. In B League Cottage 15 is on top and in C League No. 3 and 9 are tied. No. 5 and 6 played last Saturday with 5 winning by a score of 6 to 3.

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INFIRMARY

We are very glad to see that Mr. and Mrs. Mullis have returned from their vacation and would like to thank Miss Black, a nurse from Cabarrus County for her help while Mr. and Mrs. Mullis were on vacation.

We are very sorry to report that Mrs. Eller has been in the Cabarrus County Hospital with back trouble. We all hope she gets well soon.

We have had quite a few finger injuries since the boys have started some cases of athletes feet, bad colds, playing softball. We have also had and sore throats.

By Johnny Carter

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LAUNDRY

We are glad to hear that the boys in the laundry are co-operative in washing and pressing all the boys clothes, and the officers clothes.

The laundry has no boys going home this month but maybe next month. We appreciate Mr. Novobilski for his fine supervision in helping us do our work the best we can.

By George Thompson

MACHINE SHOP

The shop boys have been very busy working on the hay baler so they can get it ready for baling hay. And the grass mowers.

We have had one new boy to come in the shop his name is Thomas Bullard we hope he will get along fine.

We have been working on the irrigation system. And the boys overhauled the Chevrolet truck.

— By Lloyd Houser

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MEAT SHOP

We have been very busy this month tenderizing steaks, and slicing country ham. And preparing various kinds of meats. We hope the boys are satisfied with the way we prepare the meats.

By Jerry Shinn

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PLUMBING SHOP

We haven't been to busy this month, but for the last week or so we have been painting Cottage 17. Of course we have been doing our odd jobs around the campus like fixing boilers and light switches.

We would like to say we enjoy our work in the Plumbing Shop and we would like to thank Mr. Burris for his fine supervision.

— By Woody Branch

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PRINT SHOP

We printed a few more jobs this month. To date we have printed 23 jobs compared to 18 during the month of May. Our largest order this month was for 10,000 letterheads for Morrison Training School. We printed the same amount of letterheads for the boys of this school. Our "most fun" job this month was Summer Camp Programs—pictures of which are in this printing of "The Uplift."

Four of our best boys have gone home since the last printing of our school journal. James Osborne, Larry Lewis, and Jimmy Peterson were our pressmen, and Charles Tanner one of our Student Reporters.

Bill Davis, Lawrence Carlton, Joe Dotson, and Kenneth Hamrick are the new boys in the Print Shop. We hope they make good workers like the boys who left us.

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SEWING ROOM

The boys in the sewing room have been pretty busy making sheets and rugs, and we have been cutting out cloth. Some of the sewing room boys are out because of sickness. We hope they will get well soon.

By Kenneth McCraw

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SHOE SHOP

The boys in the shoe shop have been at the regular schedule this month, repairing shoes. Dale Cannon as usual, repaired more shoes than anyone. We had one boy to go home this month, his name is Sam Hendricks. We hope he gets along fine, and we all wish him luck. We have a new boy in the shoe shop, his name is Billy Mabe. He is doing fine and we hope he continues to do good work.

By Gilbert Bradburn

Honor Rolls

Cottage No. 1
Richard Caffee
John Collins
Douglas Cope

Cottage No. 2
Raymond Akers
Charles Barker
Thomas Call
Rufus Green
Lloyd Houser
James Moffitt
Ronnie Moore

Cottage No. 3
Benny Gettys
Johnny Haire
Ronnie Somersett

Cottage No. 4
Charlie Deese
Bernard Gosnell
James Goughler
James Hardin
David Minton
Jerry Moore
Marion Ruff
Frank Smith

Cottage No. 5
Jerry Avery
Tommy Freeman
James Smith

Cottage No. 6
Randy Boyles
Clarence Coffee
Sammy Mullis
Ted Pope

Cottage No. 8
Jerry Seagle
Edwin Tolley

Cottage No. 9
Johnny Jones
Donald Martin
Ronnie Morrow
Horace Smith
J. W. Tilley
Joe Trivette
Howard Walton
Wilburn Willis

Cottage No. 10
James Eldreth
Grady Gasque
Clay Haynie
Edward Kelbaugh
Albert Strickland
Wayne White

Cottage No. 11
Roy Pope
Glenn Shephard
Hal Turner

Cottage No. 13
Danie Icenhour
Larry Seagle
Ralph Snyder

Cottage No. 14
Archie Blanton
Billy Cornett
Robert Drake
Jerry McCall
Jerry Shinn
James Turner
Clayton Waterson

Cottage No. 15
Everett Hardy
Clarence Rose
Douglas Wise

Cottage No. 17
Douglas Eastridge
Clyde Isaacs

Sunday Services

By Bobby Prather

The guest minister for the Sunday service on May 1st was the Rev. R. S. Cody, pastor of the Mt. Mitchell Methodist Church in Kannapolis, North Carolina.

For his scripture lesson Rev. Cody read from the Gospel according to St. Luke, the 2nd chapter, the 41st through the 52nd verse.

41. Now his parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of the passover.

42. And when he was twelve years old, they went up to Jerusalem after the custom of the feast.

43. And when they had fulfilled the days, as they returned, the child Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and Joseph and his mother knew not of it.

44. But they, supposing him to have been in the company, went a day's journey; and they sought him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance.

45. And when they found him not, they turned back again to Jerusalem, seeking him.

46. And it came to pass, that after three days they found him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors. both hearing them, and asking them questions.

47. And all that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers.

48. And when they saw him, They were amazed: and his mother said unto him, Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us? Behold, thy father and I have sought the sorrowing.

49. And he said unto them, How is it that ye sought me? Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?

50. And they understood not the saying which he spake unto them.

51 And he went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them: but his mother kept all these sayings in her heart.

52. And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature and in favor with God and man.

The topic of Rev. Cody's message was "How can I grow like the Master."

Rev. Cody told us that Christ was the Master and we must grow like him. Joseph and his family had been to Jerusalem for the feast of the passover that year. Christ was twelve years old when he first went to the temple. Every boy always looked forward to when he was twelve years old so that he could go to the temple. They thought that it was a privilege to go to the temple.

One way we can grow like the master is for us to grow in favor with

God. If we obey God and keep his commandments.

Someone has said that it is better to build boys than to mend men. If we train our boys while they are young then they will not depart from our teachings.

A boy is happy to grow in body. He looks forward to when he can be a great athlete.

We also are glad when we can preach and teach about Christ.

If we could measure our good deeds with a tape rule I wonder how high it would measure? Let us try to do the best we can and grow in favor with God.

Rev. Cody closed with the following poem:

"Oh Christ, the way, the truth, the life,
Show me the living way,
That in the tumult and the strife
I may not go astray.

Teach me the truth, O Christ, my light,
The truth that makes me free,
That in the darkness and the night
My trust shall be in thee.

The life thou alone canst give,
Impart in love to me,
That I may in thy presence live,
And ever be like thee."

We did not attend the Sunday service on May 8th because of rainy weather.

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on May 15th was the Rev. John D. Lindler. the pastor of the Mount Gillead Lutheran Church in Mt. Pleasant.

For his scripture lesson Mr. Lindler read from the Book of James, the first chapter, the 16th through the 22nd verse. The key verse was the 19th .

16. Do not err, my beloved brethern.

17. Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.

18. Of his own will begat he us with the work of truth, that we should be a kind of first fruit of his creatures.

19. Wherefore, my beloved brethern, let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath:

20. For the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God.

21. Wherefore lay apart all filthiness and superfluity of naughtiness, and receive with meekness the engrafted word, which is able to save your souls.

22. But be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own-selves.

Rev. Lindler also chose for his scripture lesson, St. John, the 16th chapter, the 5th through the 15th verses. Mr. Lindler used the 8th through the 11th verses as key verses.

5. But now I go my way to him that sent me; and none of you asketh me, Whither goest thou?

6. But because I have said these things unto you, sorrow hath filled your heart.

7. Nevertheless I tell you the truth; It is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the

Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.

8. And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin and of righteousness, and of judgement:

9. Of sin, because they believe not on me;

10. Of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more;

11. Of judgement, because the prince of this world is judged.

12. I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.

13. Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself, but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will show you things to come.

14. He shall glorify me: For he shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.

15. All things that the Father hath are mine: therefore said I, that he himself, but whatsoever he shall hear, unto you.

Rev. Lindler chose for his topic "Influences on our Wills."

Rev. Lindler told us that we had influences upon our wills. He said that we could either choose the good or bad ones. He said that we had this choice. That while we are young would be the best time for us to make our decision on this subject. There is an old saying, "It is better to build boys than to mend men." It is important that we form good habits while we are young so that we will be prepared to meet people and their problems.

We have a tendency to follow our leaders or heroes. If they have good influence we will follow them and accomplish something. But if we follow a leader who has bad influences I am afraid that will destroy more than we accomplish. If it hadn't been for your good influence on your bossman, he wouldn't have hired you. It is your good influence on people that makes them like you. We can't get along in this world by trying to live by ourself as hermits do. We have to have friends and the only way we can do this is by putting an impresson on people to tell them that we want to be liked.

Christ was the Leader of leaders. He put the yery best influence on on people. He taught them, healed them, and rose them from the dead to prove to them that he was the Son of God. As he went away he told his disciples that he would send the Holy Spirit so that he could guide us in all truth. He told us that he wouldn't leave us nor forsake us. It is the Holy Spirit that shows us when we are doing wrong. He puts an influence on us to do right, to live a Christian life. So you can't escape influences no matter where you go. They will always be with you to tell others what kind of person you are.

The Bible tells us that we ought to be swift to hear, slow to speak, and slow to wrath. If we will do this we will be better christians and neighbors. I think that a lot of the time we are swift to hear, swift to speak, and swift to wrath. This is a very bad influence upon our friends. So just remember that you have somebody that you love and respect more than anybody else. Just as you respect them and want to follow in their footsteps, somebody is watching your life

and will want to follow in your footsteps. Let's put the very best influence upon other people so that we can all go to heaven and tell Christ. "I won a soul for you."

We did not attend the Sunday service on May 22nd because the minister couldn't be present. We sang a few songs and then we were dismissed in prayer by Mr. Scott.

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on May 29 was the Reverend Victor R. Hall. He is the pastor of the Bible Presbyterian Church of Concord.

For his scripture lesson Rev. Hall chose to read from the Gospel according to St. John the fourth chapter, the first through the fourteenth verses. He chose for his topic "Living Water."

1. When therefore the Lord knew how the Pharisees had heard that Jesus made and baptized more disciples than John,

2. (Though Jesus, himself baptized not, but his disciples,)

3. He left Judea, and departed again into Galilee.

4. And he must need go through Samaria.

5. Then cometh he to a city of Samaria, which is called Sychar, near to the parcel of ground that Jacob gave to his son, Joseph.

6. Now Jacob's well was there. Jesus therefore, being weary with his journey, sat thus on the well: and it was about the sixth hour.

7. Then there cometh a woman of Samaria to draw water: Jesus said unto her, Give me to drink.

8. (For his disciples were gone away unto the city to buy meat.)

9. Then saith the woman of Samaria unto him, How is it that thou, being a Jew, askest drink of me, which am a woman of Samaria? For the Jews have no dealings with the Samaritans.

10. Jesus answered and said unto her, If thou knewest the gift of God, and who it is that saith to thee, Give me to drink; thou wouldest have asked of him, and he would have given thee Living water.

11. The woman saith unto him, Sir, thou hast nothing to draw with, and the well is deep! From whence then hast thou living water?

12. Art thou greater than our Father, Jacob, which gave us the well, and drank there of himself, and his children, and his cattle?

13. Jesus answered and saith unto her, Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again:

14. But Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life.

Rev. Hall gave us an illustration of us and the future.

This man had a cat, He observed the cat closely and found out that the cat lived just from day to day. The cat didn't look to the future because the cat only thought of the present. He would go to his master at feeding time asking to be fed. After he ate he wouldn't think about his master anymore.

We do the same as the cat did. We want to think that the Lord will provide for our needs all of the time

without giving the Lord any thanks. If we would show him appreciation for the many blessings that he bestows upon us, then the Lord wouldn't mind giving them to us.

Christ was on his way to Galilee. As he and his disciples traveled they came to a city called Sychar and stopped to rest. Jacob's well was there. Christ sat on the well, and told his disciples to go into the city to buy meat. While his disciples were in town a Samaritan woman came to draw water. Christ ask her for a drink of water. The Samaritian woman didn't know what to say because the Jews didn't have any dealings with the Samaritians. The Samarian asked Christ why did he ask her for a drink? Christ said unto her, if you knew who speaketh to you, you would ask of me and I would give you Living water. She asked the question how will you get the water, for the well is deep and you have nothing to draw with. Christ said the water shall be in him a well springing up into everlasting life.

* * * *

An open mind is fine, but be careful what you shovel into it.

Many people have to much to live on and to little to live for.

He who is perfectly satisfied with himself is a poor judge of character.

A small boy is something that stands between an adult and a television screen.

The Orphan's Friend
and Masonic Journal

HIT PARADE
OF
TOP TUNES

CATHY'S CLOWN

I've got to stand tall
You know a man can't crawl
For when he knows you tell lies
And he lets them pass by,
Then he's not a man at all
Don't want your love anymore
Don't want your kisses thats for sure
I die each time I here this sound
Here he comes that's Cathy's clown
When you see me shed a tear
And you know that it's sincere
Don't you think it's kind of sad
That you're treating me so bad
Or don't you even care?

BURNING BRIDGES

Found some letters you wrote me this morning
They told of the love we once knew
Now they're gone I burned them to ashes
Don't want none to remind me of you.
Burning bridges behind me
It's to late to turn back now
Burning bridges behind me
All I want is to forget you some how.

So the love we once planned together
Said goodbye to the friends we once knew

Then I moved to a far away city
Trying hard to forget about you.

LONELY WEEKENDS

Will I make it all right
From Monday morning to Friday night
Oh. this lonely weekend
Since you left me
I'm as stormy as I can be
Oh, this lonely weekend
You said you'd be good to me
Said our love would never die
You said you'd be good to me
But baby you didn't even try
Will I make it all right
From Monday morning to Friday night
Oh, this lonely weekend
Since you left me
I'm as stormy as I can be
Oh this lonely weekend

STUCK ON YOU

You can shake an apple off an apple tree
Shake-a shake-a sugar but you'll never shake me
Uh-huh, uh huh, no siree, oh no
I'm gonna stick like glue
Stick because I'm stuck on you.

I'm gonna run my fingers
Through your long black hair
A-squeeze you tighter than a grizzly bear
Uh-huh. uh-huh, yes sirree, uh-huh
I'm gonna stick like glue
Stick because I'm stuck on you

Hide in the kitchen, hide in the hall
Ain't gonna do you no good at all
'Cause once I catch you and the kissing starts
A team of wild horses couldn't tear us apart.

I'm gonna take a tiger from this daddy's side
That's how love is gonna keep us tied
Uh-huh, uh-huh, oh yeah. uh-uh-huh
I'm gonna stick like glue
Stick 'cause I'm stuck on you.

THE URGE

When I first laid my eyes on you,
I got the urge to hold you,
And the way you moved your lips,
I got the urge to kiss you.
Every single little movement
Fills my heart with desire,
Sends electric current through me
I got the urge to love you.
Like a forest fire,
Now baby turn the lights down low
I got the urge to hug you,
Snuggle tighter in my arms
I got the urge to squeeze you,
Be my lovin' doll forever,
Let me carry you home,
'Cause I got a mind to marry you
And make you my own,
I got the urge to love you,
Well, the way I feel for you,
Scares me half to death,
I have to count down
Just to catch my breath,
I'm countin' 10, 8, 6, 4, 2, one!
I got the urge, I got the urge,
I got the urge, I got the urge to love you.

* * * *

Grace is needed to make a man into a saint, and if any man doubt this he knows not what a saint is, nor what is a man.

— *Pascal*

THE UPLIFT

No. 7 JULY 1960 Vol. 48

AUG 12 1960

Wouldn't this old world be better
If folks we meet would say,
"I know something good about you!"
And treat us just that way.

Wouldn't it be fine and dandy
If each hand clasp warm and true,
Carried with it assurance,
"I know something good about you!"

Wouldn't things here be more pleasant
If the good that's in us all,
Were the only thing about us,
That folks bothered to recall.

Wouldn't life be lots more happy
If we'd praise the good we see,
For there's such a lot of goodness
In the worst of you and me.

Wouldn't it be nice to practice
This fine way of thinking, too—
"You know something good about me,
I know something good about you!"

—Author Unknown

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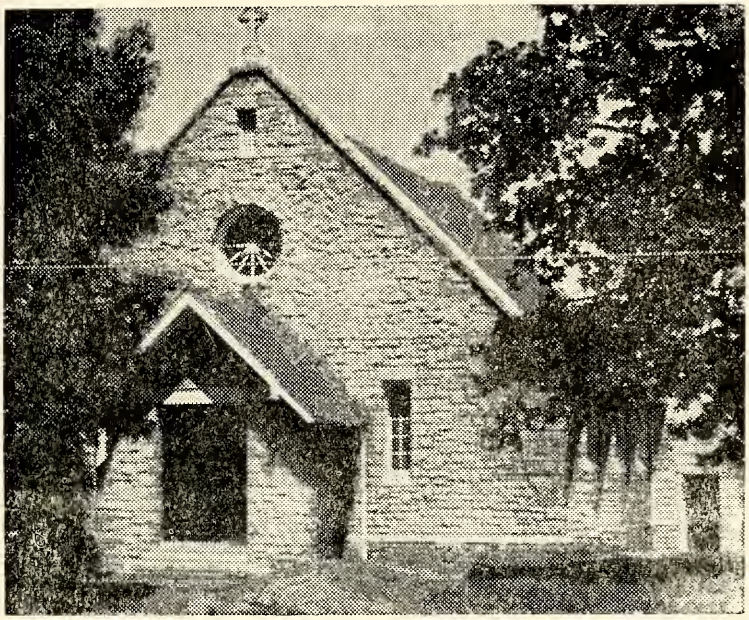

Within the wall of the lovely old stone Chapel overlooking the campus of the Jackson Training School a quiet and reverent service was being held. The soft strains of the organ filled each corner with a solemnness and dignity that added to the sacredness of the occasion. Here, away from the noise of the ball field—away from the auditorium with it's school plays and weekly movies—away from the hustle and bustle of campus life, a group of little boys had come to worship God.

Through the casement windows, swung wide to let in the summer breeze, could be seen only the blue sky above and the stately old oak trees that seem to wrap their arms around the little setting proctecting it from the world outside. Here in the Chapel, built for this purpose by thoughtful friends, a blessed quietness was found.

There was no shuffling of feet as the boys filed in for the service, and each one seemed to sense that this was not the place for talking or restlessness. There was no looking around or slumping in the seats or

unnecessary movements, but an audience of serious, attentive faces touched by the stillness and sweetness of the occasion.

We are firm believers that God can be found anywhere if we but look for Him, and here in the tranquility of the Chapel filled with little boys there was no mistaking His presence.

The speaker for the evening (the Rev. Roy Whitlow) seemed to sense this presence as he spoke in quiet tones of the goodness of God and the joy that could be found in serving Him. It was not an elaborate service by any means, but it was the kind that made you glad you were there, for here in the little stone Chapel with the blue sky, the big oaks, and soft music, was found a blessed quietness—and little boys bowed their heads to pray.

When the twilight shadows gather
And the sun sinks in the west—
When the quiet of evening
Seems to call the birds to nest;
Then's the time to wander from
The tedious paths we trod,
And find a quiet place
Where we can lift our hearts to God.

PLAYIN' SQUARE

Don't count the games as lost, my boy,
  Because the runs are more
For the opposing team than yours.
  What matter is the score?
Why, being beaten can't impair
Your courage when you're playin' square.

When bigger game and bigger stakes
  Are yours to lose or win,
Don't waste your time connivin' for
  Advantage—just dig in
And do your best to claim your share;
But first be sure you're playin' square.

—Jos. R. Cushing

A BROKEN VOW

"Now, boys, that will do. Not another word from either of you. You are both wrong.

Never had her pupils heard Miss Wells speak so sharply, and never had they seen her face wear such an anxious, troubled look.

Two boys stood before the teacher's desk in the little wooden schoolhouse far out on the dreary, snow covered plains of Dakota. Miss Wells looked at the angry faces of the boys, and said, severly: "I am ashamed of you, Fred Lee, and you, too, Ned Goodwin—two of the oldest and largest boys in the school, and giving me more trouble than all the rest of the school. Go to your seats and let this be the last time I have to speak to you about quarreling.

There was trouble of long standing between the Lee and the Goodwin families. They lived on adjoining farms about a mile and a half from the schoolhouse. The Lees were the wealthiest people in the district, while the Goodwins were poor. Mr. Goodwin's health had failed, and he had never been a very good manager. A series of misfortunes had made it impossible for him to pay for a large tract of land, and when it was sold for unpaid taxes, Mr. Lee bought it.

Mr. Lee had loaned Mr. Goodwin money at a very high rate of interest, taking as security a mortgage on Mr. Goodwin's best hundred acres of land. This mortgage had been foreclosed on the very day the interest and principal became due, and this land also now belonged to Mr. Lee.

Fred Lee and Ned Goodwin were boys of fifteen, and sixteen, and were the eldest children of the two families. They were the brightest boys in school. Their studies were the same, and there was fierce rivalry between them. Fred Lee was more at fault when Miss Wells investigated the cause of the various disputes and quarrels in which the boys engaged. Fred was of a haughty, domineering disposition, proud of his father's wealth, proud of his good clothes, which were of better quality than any of the other boys could wear, and very much better than the patched and clumsily-made garments which were the best Ned Goodwin could afford.

On the day Miss Wells spoke so sharply to the boys, a dispute over the possession of a ball bat had led to angry words and Fred

had taunted Ned about the poverty of his family. Ned had retaliated by saying that honest poverty was more creditable than wealth secured by buying up tax titles and foreclosing the mortgages. The boys had discarded their jackets and were about to come to blows, when Miss Wells had interfered, and the boys had angrily declared that they would settle the matter at some future time.

"You'd better settle it and all of your other differences right now by forgetting them and forgive each other," said Miss Wells. "I am sorry that two of my brightest boy should be so ungentlemanly and so unmanly as to be willing to fight and call each other ugly names."

Ned hung his head, feeling the full force of the rebuke, but Fred stood erect and stared bodily and defiantly at the teacher, casting sidelong glances of contempt on his more humble adversary. Ned's better nature suddenly asserted itself. He was really a boy of manly and generous impulses, and a feeling of shame and regret possessed him. Suddenly he lifted his head with anger and fierce resentment all gone from his face, held out his hand and surprised Miss Wells, the school, and even himself, by saying:

"I am ashamed of myself, Miss Wells, and I am ready to forgive and to be forgiven. I will be good friends with Fred if he will let me. There is my hand on it."

He held out his hand as he spoke. Fred looked at it with a sneer on his face. Then he struck Ned's hand away, saying scornfully:

"I don't want to be friends with you nor any of your tribe."

Ned's face crimsoned and he clinched his fists as if about to return blow for blow, but Miss Wells had a restraining hand on his arm. Then Ned said harshly:

"I'll never forgive you for that, Fred Lee, never! And I'll never speak to you again as long as I live, never!"

"I hope you won't!" retorted Fred with a scornful toss of his head."

Miss Wells sent the boys to their seats, and an ominous silence pervaded the schoolroom throughout the afternoon.

More ominius were the gloomy clouds that suddenly overspread the wintry sky. All day the sunshine had streamed in the windows of the little schoolhouse and the sky had been clear and cloudless. The wind rose suddenly, the sunshine disappeared, the room grew dark.

The pupils sitting near the door and windows said they were cold, and asked to come near the stove. But the whole room grew cold and

some of the children put on their wraps. Fine particles of snow were dashed against the windows and the wind grew higher and higher

Miss Wells looked anxious, and when she saw great, black billowy clouds rising in the west, she put down her book hurriedly, rapped on the desk with her pencil, and said:

"I will omit the spelling classes. A storm is coming and I want the little children home as soon as possible. School is dismissed."

There was an eager rush for wraps and dinner pails, and less boisterous fun than usual among the children. Miss Wells hurried from one to the other of the small children, tying on hoods, drawing on mittens, pinning shawls, and wrapping little flaxen head up in scarfs, and bidding the children to hurry home just as quickly as possible.

While she was doing this one or two men came hurrying over the bleak prairie with extra wraps for their children, and one man dashed up to the door with a wagon-bed full of straw on a pair of big bobs.

"Pile in all that go my way!" he shouted. And the rest of you had better light out for home as fast as you can! Those clouds are goin' to give us a regular old Dakota blizzard.

Fifteen of the twenty-five children piled into the big sled, and Miss Wells drew a sigh of relief as she saw them hurrying homeward over the snow. Four had gone with their parents, and of the remaining six, two lived within five a minute walk to the schoolhouse, two were the children of the man with whom Miss Wells boarded and could hurry them home with her. The remaining were Fred Lee and Ned Goodwin who lived farther from the schoolhouse than any other of the pupils.

Fred had leisurely put away his books and was as leisurely drawing in his handsome, warm overcoat, when Miss Wells said:

"You'd better hurry right home, Fred. You live so far away, and I am sure we are going to have a terrible storm."

I'm not afraid of it-" said Fred, doggedly, "I guess I can take care of myself!"

Miss Wells lingered a moment longer although eager to be away. She did not want to go, leaving the two boys alone in the schoolhouse. Their faces were as sullen and angry as the rolling clouds in the western sky. She was glad when Fred stepped out of the door ahead of her and started homeward. He did not say "Goodnight," as usual, but Miss Wells was too anxious to mind that. Turning to Ned, she said, quickly:

"Don't mind what he did, Ned. It was good and noble of you

to do and say what you did and I am so sorry for the return he made you. A soft answer will turn away wrath even though it did not do it this time. When you meet again speak as though nothing had happened. Don't keep that foolish vow you made. A bad vow is better broken than kept. Now, do hurry home. It is getting colder and the wind is growing more furious every moment."

"I am going to sweep out first," said Ned.

"No, no! you must not! Let the sweeping go. Don't think of such a thing!" And Miss Wells hurried away, with one of the Haynes children clinging to either hand.

The school board paid a dollar a month for having the room swept and fires built, and small as the sum was, Ned Goodwin was glad when the work was given to him. Small sums were welcomed to the Goodwin family that winter, for they were poorer than they had ever been before. Ned had seen misfortunes of the family all afternoon, and now, heedless of the gathering gloom, the rising wind, thickening snow, he sank heavily into a seat, dropped his head on the desk in front of him and gave way to a passion of tears and sobs.

For fifteen minutes he sat thus; then he rose, put on his worn, old cap, tied the ear laps under his chin, and left the room. He had no overcoat but he buttoned his collar up under his chin and thought that he did not mind the cold. "I'm used to it," he said bitterly, as he remembered that he had never had a whole new suit at one time, one garment always being old before another one could be bought. He had ridden one of his father's horse to school that day, intending to go home by the way of a small mill in the neighborhood and get a bushel of meal. His horse a sorry looking animal, had been tied all day in the shed in the rear of the schoolhouse. As he untied the shivering animal and patted its bony side, Ned said: "Poor old fellow! Fred Lee could not even leave you alone.He had to call the boys to the wood shed to make fun of you and count your ribs, and call you the dollar-a-month janitor's fiery steed! It's money honestly earned, anyhow. But I'll never forget him, and I will never speak to him again while I live—never!

He backed the old horse out of the shed and flung himself astride its gaunt back. "Whew!" he said, as he turned the horse's head toward home. "This is a snifter! Can hardly tell which way to go!" The horse lowered his head to the storm, which was growing fiercer. Ned laid the bridle reins on the animals back, folded his arms close to his body,

lowered his head and urged the horse on. In way of a saddle he had part of an old blanket and the heavy cloth bag intended for the meal. These he drew out from under him, and wrapped them around him, saying, as he did so: "No meal this night, old Bally, we must get home if weare to get home at all."

For the first quarter of a mile the road lay close to one of the few fences in that part of the country, and Ned wondered if he could find the road when the fence was left behind him, for it was almost dark now, and the snow was blowing in fine, hard particles; the wind almost swept the boy from the horse. He urged the animal on recklessly when the fence was left behind him. After a few moments he jumped from the horse's back.

"I can keep warm and I can see the road better, he said, with a shrinking heart, for he suddenly became aware of the fact that he did not know where he was. The ground was covered with snow, the air was full of it, the wind took his breath away, it caught the ends of the blanket and flapped them in his face.

He came to a place where for a few feet, the ground had been swept clear of snow. There were wagon tracks in the frozen mud. "I'm on the main road," said Ned. "I must be within a half a mile of home."

He plunged into a drift as he spoke, staggered on for a few rods, and then cried out: "Yes, I'm not far from home! Here's a stone post that marks a corner of the Lee farm. I go to the left from here, and he's gone to the right—he that I'll never speak to again while I—What's this?"

He stumbled over something as he spoke, an still on his knees, he turned and put his outstretched hand on a white face upturned to the furious storm. With his mittened hand arched over his eyes, Ned bent over the prostrate form, peered into the face and rose suddenly to his feet, slapping his hands together.

"It is he," he said, in a whispering voice, "he that I'll never speak to again as long as I—Here, Fred! Fred! Come, Fred, my boy, wake up! Must get out of this! Come, Fred! this won't do!

He dropped to his knees again and checked the boy lying half buried in the snow, with a clot of frozen blood on one white temple.

"Stumbled and struck his head on the corner of the stone post I guess," said Ned. "It has stunned him, and—well he must get out of this! Fred! Fred!

The boy moaned but did not stir. With his chilled lips close to the

lad's ear, Ned made a last effort to rouse him.

"Fred!" he cried, "do try to get up! I'll help you on home—I, Ned Goodwin! Come, Fred, wake up!"

One arm dropped heavily to his side as Ned shook the prostrate boy. "He's past speaking or helping himself," said Ned. "I must get him home some way." Ned was a strong boy and larger than Fred. Putting his hands under Fred's arms, Ned lifted him to his feet, and then began the difficult task of getting him astride the horse. Ned lifted and pushed and pulled until he got Fred on the horse, where he lay with his face bent forward to the animals mane. Ned took off the blanket he had wrapped around himself, tore it into strips, and tied Fred on the horse. Then he grasped the bridle and started forward in the darkness, for it was quite dark now, and the storm seemed to be increasing in fury.

There was no fence nor path nor road to guide Ned now. He turned to the right as he left the stone post and went on blindly, stumbling, and falling, blinded by the snow and deafened by the roaring wind. The hand that held the bridle seemed to be turned to ice, his whole body shivering with cold, and his teeth chattering.

The stone post was but a quarter of a mile from the Lee house, but, at the end of an hour after Ned had left the post, he was still staggering on, not knowing where he was. He felt that he could not keep his feet going much longer, and he wondered if Fred was alive or dead. Suddenly he stopped. He had run aganist a fence with spike palings. It's the fence in front of the Lee house! exclaimed Ned, joyfully. The snow was blowing and it was so dark he could not see the house although it was not fifty yards distance. He felt his way along the fence until he came to the gate; the wind had torn it open and it was creaking on its hinges. A boardwalk lead up to the door of the house, the largest and finest in the country A little glimmer of light showed dimly through the blinding snow. Ned staggered toward it shouting as he went. The door opened, and a wave of light swept forth across the snow. It revealed a boy lying prostrate in the snow, one hand still clinging to the bridle of a shivering horse, on the back of which another boy lay with muffled head on the animal's snowy mane and arms hanging limply at his sides.

By midnight, the fury of the storm was spent, the wind went down, the stars came out, and Mr. Lee himself rode swiftly across the fields to the little unpainted house in which the Goodwins lived. There were lights in the windows to guide Ned home should he live to see

them. Mr, Goodwin was ill in bed, and Mrs. Goodwin had put on shawls and mufflers and was going in search of Ned when Mr. Lee rapped at the door.

"He's safe, Mrs. Goodwin—your boy, Ned," said Mr. Lee. "He's in bed at my house, with the women folks working over him and my Fred. Both are badly frozen. It will be sometime before Ned can come home, but he won't lack care. He's a hero, that boy is. If it had not been for him my only son would be lying dead in the snow this moment. He's rendered me and my boy a service tonight that makes us his friends and yours as long as we live.

The next day, when Fred and Ned lay side by side in the narrow beds in the Lee house, it was Fred who put out one swollen, bandaged hand and layed it on the hand he had struck the day before.

"It is I who wants to take your hand and be forgiven now," he said. "It is I who wants to forget the past and prove that I am your friend in the future."

They could not clasp hands, but they turned and looked into each other's eyes, and made a vow of friendship that never was broken.

NEW BOYS

Grant, Jerry Wayne ..... Lincolnton
Hileman, Roger Dale ..... Brevard
Clifton, Albert Monroe ..... Stoneville
Bibee, James Noel ..... Reidsville
Constance, Dock Harrison Jr. ..... Tryon
Beal, James Edward ..... Fayetteville
Williams, Nathan Washington ..... Asheboro
Everhardt, Frank Douglas ..... Hickory
Chavis, William Eugene ..... Laurinburg
Huggins, James Rufus ..... Laurinburg
Baker, Bobby Lee ..... Zebulon
Holmes, Sig Blake Jr. ..... Statesville
Nash, James Robert Bobby ..... Salisbury
Price, Ted Joseph ..... Lenior
Gragg, Billy James ..... Lenior
Blakemore, Jimmy Robert ..... Charlotte
Reese, Joe Wayne ..... Greensboro
Arrowood, Donald Edward ..... Lincolnton

CAMPUS NEWS

SUMMER CAMP

The first group of boys from J. T. S. left the school to go out to camp Cabarrus for summer camp for three days June 22, 1960. Everything was followed by a regular schedule that the boys were to follow while they remained there. We left the school Sunday June 22, about 3:00 p. m. We arrived at the camp and startel fixing up the campsite. We made up our beds and played around a little then we got ready to go swimming. We went swimming at 4:00 p.m. and stayed in until 5:00. After swimming we cleaned up and ate supper. For supper we had sandwiches, milk and watermellon. They were vary good. After supper we played around and when it got dark We went to a movie. It was a western starring Randolph Scott in Fighting Men of the Plains. After the movie we played games until bedtime. The bugle blew for bed about 11:00 P. M. After everybody was in bed we went to sleep. The next morning we got up about 6:30 A. M. and got ready for breakfast. After breakfast we cleaned up our cabins after that we had a 45 minute leisure period then the boys went to their classes of Swimming and Boating, First Aid, Nature Study and Handicrafts. Each was one hour long. In swimming class we went swimming for a while and then we went boating. In First Aid Mr. Cannon taught us how to tie different bandages and how to care for first aid. In nature study we learned different kinds of trees and different kinds of animals. In handicrafts Mrs. Liske taught us how to make lanyards, bracelets, and pottery. Most of the boys could make the things exceptionally well. After dinner we followed the schedule of going to our classes. After all of our classes we ate supper and then had a leisure time. We played games such as ping-pong, volley ball, tether ball, and each group had a softball game. After the games we had leisure time and about 11:00 P. M. we went to bed. The third day we followed the same schedule as the other two day except Tuesday night we saw another movie. This movie was a science fiction. And then Wednesday morning we came back and after lunch we got another group and thew followed the same schedule as we did. We would like to thank Mr. Readling and the other staff members that made it possible for us to go out to summer camp.

Ronnie Somersett

* * * *

CAMP - O - REE

The Scouts of troops 60-61 spent last weekend at Camp Cabarrus participating in the camp-o-ree, with other scouts of the District. This outing was scheduled to let the local scouts help celebrate the 50th anniversary of the Boy Scouts of America.

Fellowship was the theme of the Camp-o-ree, with approximately three hundred boy scouts, assistant scout master, scoutmaster and commission-

ers participating. Everyone enjoyel the swimming sessions and ball game Friday and Saturday.

We, the scouts of troop 60-61 wish to thank the District Commissioner. Mr. R. R. Coggins and his staff for the 50th Anniversary patches they donated to each of us.

Congratulation also goes to the staff for planning and carrying out this well conducted program.

The Schedule was as follows:

Friday July 22, 1960
3:00—5:30 Check In
5:30—6:30 Swimming
6:30—8:30 Leisure
8:30—9:30 Campfire Program
9:30—11:00 Freetime
11:00— Taps

Saturday July 23, 1960
6:30—8:30 Rise and Prepare Meal
8:30—10:30 Camp Inspection
10:30—11:30 Swimming
11:30—12:30 Prepare & eat lunch
12:30—1:00 Check out

* * * *

BILL McENTIRE AND HIS "COMBO 6"

Bill McEntire and his band from Charlotte N. C. came to present us with a fab-u-lous program on Monday June 20. They called themselves Bill McEntire and his Combo 6. The members were Don Young who played the accordion, Red Baily, Guitar, Stefe Martin, Drums Don Baxter, Trumpet Bill McEntire Sax, Doug Hodgewood Sax.

They opened their program with a song entitled "Tuxedo Junction."Next they did a rock and roll number called "Tiger." They also did these numbers, "Cha Cha," "Tea for two," a Dixie number entitled "Ballin' the Jack," and a Charleston number entitled "Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue."

Then Red Bailey did a solo entitled "St. Louis Blues."

They did a Spanish number called "Manana Samba," and one called "Rock a Bye."

Then they closed with the song "I'll see you in my dreams."

The boys enjoyed them very much and we hope that they will come back again real soon. They have a wonderful way of releaving you and your troubles and thoughts. I would like to express the fact to all of you who live in the Charlotte and Mecklenburg County area, that if you are interested in learning how to play any musical instrument, pay a visit to"Music Incorporated" 1415 Elizabeth Ave. Charlotte N. C. or call Ed. 35163 and I'm sure that Bill McEntire will supply your neels on reasonable terms.

—Bobby Prather

* * * *

NEW BOYS AT JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOl

When new boys come to the school they are placed in the Receiving Cottage. In there they learn good manners how to get along with other boys and how to make their bed up neatly. For two weeks the boys will go to the farm to work. After he has been in the receiving cottage for about a week you will go to the school where Mr. Lentz will give him a test

to see what grade he is suited for.

After he has been here about two weeks he will go to the office and the Social Worker will talk to him and tell him that he can chose one of the trades or work on the farm.

After he is here a little longer he will go back to the office and get assigned to a cottage and a trade. The cottages are arranged from 1 to 17 with the exceptions of 12 and 16. After the boy is placed in a cottage he is taught how to behave and how to get along with his cottage group. If a boy behaves and does his work he is put on the honor roll.

In the summer the boys that have been the best get to go to Summer Camp.

After the boy has been here for eleven months his name comes up for release. if it passes it means he will go home on time, but if it does not pass it means he will have to stay some extra time.

Leroy Darden

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 1 & 2 GOES TO WRESTLING MATCHES

On Wednesday, July 12th, Cottages 1 and 2 went to the wrestling matches at Charlotte.

The matches were held in the WBTV studios. We talked to Big Bill Ward and Jim Crockett.

The most outstanding match was between Billy Two Rivers, and Tosh Togo. Billy Two Rivers won this match. There was a tag team match held also. We all received a photograph of Billy Two Rivers.

We would like to thank Mr. Hahn and Mr. Hinson for making this trip possible. We hope we may be able to go again sometime.

Earl Whistnant

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COTTAGE NO. 3 ATTENDS "WORLD 600" RACE AT CHARLOTTE SPEEDWAY

June 20th Cottage No. 3 went to the Charlotte Speedway to see the "World 600." We left the school after the preaching service. We arrived at the track around 3 o'clock. We were very lucky to get seats in the grandstand. There were 78,000 people at the race. It was the largest crowd that has ever been to any event in North Carolina. There were 60 cars at the start of the race but only 24 finished. Joe Lee Johnson won the race in a 1960 Chevrolet. He won around 30,000 dollars. John Beauchamp was second in a 60 Chevrolet also. There were several wrecks during the race but nobody was badly hurt. The fastest car was driven by Fireball Roberts. He led the race for 198 laps then his 1960 Pontiac blew up. Fireball had the fastest qualifying time of 134 miles per hour. It was a very exciting race and we boys enjoyed it very much. There was a lot of drivers that had bad luck. Jack Smith was 5 laps in the lead when a leak came in his gas tank and his 1960 Pontiac was out of the race. Buck Baker was running in second place when his car blew up and he came in seventh.

We would like to thank Mr. Morris for taking us to the race and hope we can go again.

Ronnie Sommersett

COTTAGES 3 & 4 ATTENDS PLAY AT PARK CENTER

The boys of Cottage Number 3 and No. 4 were the guest of the AZUSA GROTTO INC. an organization composed of Master Masons in Charlotte, at the presentation of the play, THE BOOK OF JOB. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Joe Morris and Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt Sloop, and Mr. Vernon Watson.

The following is a copy of the program.

THE BOOK OF J0B

The Everyman Players present an arrangement of Orlin Corey's production of "THE BOOK OF JOB."

Through the courtesy of the Kentucky Mountain Theatre Association of Pineville. Kentucky.

CAST

Warren Hammack, Job; Walter Reed, Eliphaz; Bob Shy, Zophar; Gerore Bryan, Elihu; Charles Bush Bildad; Marlyn Walker, Martha Moore, Judy Green, Mary Jeanne Reid, Gay Bra ner, Chorus of Women;

Mickey Hammack, State Manager; Max Jackson, Organist; Tom Chaney, Lighting; Irene Corey, Designer; Orlin Corey, Director—Producer;

"The Book of Job" is tonight's abbreviated version, is a unique Kentucky product which has won fame in countries on both sides of the Atlantic. Dramatized by Mr. Orlin Corey at Georgetown College in 1957, it was preformed in many cities of the Ohio Valley, and televised in Louisville. In June 1958, it was preformed in Canada. The next month it was invited to the World's Fair at Brussels where it received a sensational reception. Later it toured extensively in England and Wales. It was invited to the Southern Governor's Conference for a special performance, and last summer had a highly sucessful season at Pine Mountain State Park, Pineville. Kentucky. The second season at Pine Mountain will be June 24-August 20, 1960.

The Everyman Players. Kentucky's professional religious drama company, is the second in the nation. The members of the company are drawn from college and university trained talent of Kentucky schools, as well as other states. Tonight's players come from Georgetown College, except two from the University of Kentucky.

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 8 HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

Saturday night July 9th, Cottage No. 8 had a birthday supper in honor of Edwin Tolley and Allen Lambert, a guest from Cottage No. 7. Both boys were celebrating their seventeenth birthdays. Allen Lambert will be released from the school soon.

Our menu consistel of hamburgers with slaw, onions, chili & catsup; potato chips, sliced tomatoes, lettuce, pickles, birthday cake, with tea and pepsi colas to drink.

We all enjoyed the party very much and will be looking foward to having another one.

Mr. Ervin and the Bakery Boys did a wonderful job in making our cake, it was beautiful as well as delicious.

The regular boys in the receiving cottage were real happy for Mr. and Mrs. Henderson to get back from their vacation for several reasons. We had several good home cooked meals by Mrs. Henderson and too we just had one new boy when we came back in. We went fishing and went on several trips while our group was few We appreciate Mr. Henderson taking us to ride in his Rambler, especially the trips we made over to the race track.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Melton (Mr. and Mrs. Hendersons daughter and husband) brought chickens down June 19th, 1960 and we had a chicken supper with all the trimmings. They also brought their bad-minton set and we enjoyed playing this game with them.

We hope our group will get down low so we can live it up again. We all had a wonderful time those few days.

Jerry Seagle

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COTTAGE NO 11 GOES ON TRIP

Saturday June 18th was a long awaited day for the boys in Cottage No. 11. The trip was planned with the school principal while the boys were busy on their trades and in school. Plans had to be made with the school principal and each of the trade supervisors. Much preparation for provisions such as food for lunch and supper, fishing tackle, and bait were made.

We left the campus around 9:30 we went through Kanapolis, Salisbury, Mocksville, and Clemmons. We were detained in Mocksville for a short while for the Miss Mocksville Parade.

We arrived at Tanglewood Park about 11:30. Tanglewood Park is east of the Yadkin River in Forsyth County.

Tanglewood Park is composed of 1100 acres of rolling land along the Yadkin River and a Memorial to William N. and Kate B. Reynolds. In the park are three group shelters that will accomodate 425 people. There is a childrens center near the barn theater that shelters 75 people.

There are two large picnic areas, one consists of 25 grills and 80 rustic tables scattered throughout a heavily wooded area overlooking Mallard Lake. There is an eighteen hole championship golf course, an eighteen hole par-3 course, driving range, and a minature golf course. Several modern, completely furnished cottages are located on the shores of Mallard Lake, which may be rented by vacationers on a weekly basis. There is a family camping area near by. There's Camp Cherokee for children seven to nine and Camp Catawba for children ten to twelve and a Teen Camp for boy and girls in their teens. There's a swimming center, Rose Gardens, Deer Parks Scenic tours, horseback riding, kiddie rides, and a place for domestic farm animals to be on display near the stables.

We had our picnic lunch immediately after arriving at the Park, Lunch was served in the picnic area overlooking beautiful Mallard Lake with its old Show Boat and Bicycle Boats which you have to paddle with your feet. After lunch we toured the many scenic places throughout the

park. The old church standing at the highest point in the park was built in 1809 and its nearby cemetery has graves dating back to 1765. After this we took a nature trail to beautiful Coon Lake which is in a wooded area where we fished for awhile. Time had passed so fast in the park with its many points of intrest Mr. and Mrs. Rouse felt that it was time to leave in order to get back to the school before late.

On our way back we stopped at Boone's Cave near Churchland on the North Yadkin River where there was a picnic shelter overlooking the Yadkin River, Boone's Cave and Cabin were nearby. Here we had supper and toured many of the Nature Trails nearby.

We arrived on campus around 8:30 p. m. We were a bunch of tired boys, but the trip will long be remembered.

All of Cottage No. 11 boys and those of Cottage 13 who went would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Rouse for making the trip possible.

Ken Hamrick

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What can you expect of a day that begins with getting up in the morning.

* * * *

Sooner or later every husband catches the common scold.

* * * *

Much happiness is overlooked because it doesn't cost anything.

* * * *

Most of our troubles are caused by too much bone in the head and not enough in the back.

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

MRS. LISKE FOURTH GRADE

In spare time, when the fourth graders have finished their lessons a little early, Mrs. Liske will read to them. At this time she is reading a good book. called "Indian Paint." The story is about a little Indian boy and his favorite pony whose name was "Shadow."

They have made a mural of the story. The boys have painted the Indian village, the stream of water, Indians, and their dogs. The main thing on their mural is "Shadow" the black and white pony which belonged to Little Falcon. They liked their mural. It is large enough to cover the back wall in their classroom.

* * * *

MR. CALDWELL FIFTH GRADE

The fifth grade starts back at the first of their book every year at the first of July.

In Language we are studying how to make a good sentence.

In Arithmetic we are studying short division.

In Geography we are studying Columbus and his voyage to the New World.

Several of our boys have gone home and we have several new boys to take their places.

SEVENTH GRADE SCIENCE
MR. ELLIS

We have been studying the topic; How Electricity is Generated and Used. We have done a number of experiments and they have all been sucessful. We have also been studying the three ways of producing electricty. The three ways are friction, chemical and generator. Another thing we have experimented with is light bulbs and how they burn in two different kinds of circuits, parallel and series. We are also planning to construct a telephone. This has been a very exciting month for us.

By Larry Barnette
And Sherman Parris

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MR. ELLIS
TENTH GRADE

Mr. Ellis's Tenth grade has just got into the chapter on reproduction, they have just got through with a chapter on man's bones and muscles.

Since summer camp is over we will have to get down and work to catch up on our school work.

Jerry Seagle

* * * *

Some motorist never stop to think; others never think to stop.

* * * *

A man can wear his hair three ways—parted, unparted, and departed.

—The Orphans' Friend and Masonic Journal

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

BAKERY

Summer is here and summer camp has come and gone. We have been making cakes, pies, and rolls for camp this month. The boys have been picking a lot of blackberries which we make blackberry cobler out of. A couple of the boys went to Summer camp and home for five days this month. We have been making a few birthday cakes this month. The bakery has got two new boys this past month one of them is a second timer, Blake Holmes.

The Dough Boys

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BARBER SHOP

The Barber Shop has been very busy this month, cutting the boys hair after Summer Camp. Ronnie Somersett cut high with 98, David Minton 93, Lee Hurley 90, Douglas Eastridge 74, Johnny Caffey 59, Edwin Tolly 56, Larry Dalton 53, Wayne Bescher 37, James Moody 7.

Johnny Caffey

* * * *

COTTON MILL

The boys in the cotton mill haven't been very busy this month because of camp. But since camp is over we are trying our best to catch up by keeping the sewing room boys busy.

We have had one boy to go home this month, Robert Whorly, we also

gained a new boy his name is Donald Arrowood. Now we have seven boys in the morning section and eight in the afternoon.

By Johnny Canupp

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BARN FORCE

We have not been having much trouble as we were when the barn burned down. The hogs have been put where they belong. We have a few sows that are having babies. We will be glad when the new hog pen is built. They have almost finished it. We have a lot of hogs which are almost fat enough to be killed. We have not had any new boys lately. We are busy grinding feed for the hogs and cows. We had to turn our wheat over before it got hot and spoiled. We are getting plenty of oats in also. We are all working very hard.

The Barn Force Boys

* * * *

CAFETERIA

The Cafeteria boys have been working very hard this month preparing the meals for the boys. We have also been fixing corn, tomatoes, and cucumbers for the boys. For the past week Mrs. Bost has been working in the cannery, canning corn. Since it is summer we have been having squash pretty regular.

Mrs. Russell just returned from her vacation last week and her boys are glad to see her back. Her boys have been working hard cleaning tables, washing windows, sweeping the floors, and mopping them.

Jimmy Whitaker

DAIRY

The boys in the Dairy have been busy this month bottling orange juice and milk. The boys of the dairy hope the boys like the orange juice.

About the last of August the dairy will be making ice cream for the boys and we know they will be glad of it.

The way the boys pasteurize milk is not to difficult to do. They use steam to pasteurize it. They put the milk in the pasteurizer and set it on 145 degrees and then we take it out of the pasteurizer and then bottle it. We would like to thank Mr. Auten for his fine supervision.

Donald Myers

* * * *

INFIRMARY

Since Doctor Dudley and Doctor Hawkins are here some of the boys haven't been complaining about their teeth hurting.

Since swimming has started there has been a lot of ear aches and ear trouble. We have a boy going home from the Infirmary July 20th, he is Wayne Key. We hope he gets along fine. We expect to get a new boy soon.

Johnny Carter

* * * *

LAUNDRY

In the Laundry we are working a little harder than we expected this month, so far. The press-room boys have pressed around 300 shirts and pants. The boys that fold have folded 962 sheets and spreads. The boys that

haul out and in are having a little trouble with the clothes in the basket. We ask you to place the clothes in the basket properly. We are having a few of our boys going home next month. They are, Allen Lambert. Sonny Herring, Larry Walton, Jimmy Bonn and Jimmy Lowder.

When a basket of clothes comes in the boy that operates the washer separates the clothes. The socks, shorts and tee shirts go in one pile and the towels in another pile. The pants and shirts go in the washer. The socks, shorts and tee shirts go in another washer. We set the washer for 20 minutes and put one cup of soap for each washer. Then the bell rings for us to take the clothes out of the washers and put them in the extractor for 20 or 30 more minutes. We have 4 extractors. Then about 45 minutes latter we take them out and put them in the basket. Then the haul-out boys take them back to the cottages. The press-room boys have a time to. When shirts and pants come in we go through the same method accept we put the dress clothes in the little washer. The bell rings again and a boy takes them out and gives them to the pressing boys. We have five presses in use. A boy puts a pair of pants on the presser and waits five minutes and then turns them over and when he finishes he folds them up and lays them on the table and they are ready to go back to the cottages. We would like to thank Mr. Joe for his fine supervision and guidance.

By Sonny Herring

MACHINE SHOP

The boys in the Machine Shop have been very busy this month fixing the tractor that caught on fire. The boys put a new motor in one of the tractors.

We have set up a new irrigation pump.

We put some main inserts in the old Dodge truck and we did a valuable job on the Old "M."

We have one new boy in the shop, his name is James Beal.

We would also like to thank Mr. Mabrey for his fine supervision.

Lloyd Houser

* * * *

MEAT SHOP

We have been very busy this month fixing different kinds of meats for Summer Camp.

We have a boy going home this month his name is Jerry McCall. That will leave only one boy in the meat shop in the morning. We would like to thank Mr. Liske for his fine supervision. We hope the boys like the way we prepare their meat.

Jerry Shinn

* * * *

PRINT SHOP

During July we printed 14 jobs including "The Uplift" for a total of 35,000 impressions. Our "most fun" job this month was 5,000 brochures for the State Home and Industrial School for Girls at Samarcand Manor entitled "The Helping Hand".

We are now trying to use a "Daily Work Report" in the shop. The re-

port is completed by each boy at the end of each class. In the report each boy lists every task that he does while in class and enters the amount of time given to each task. The report when evaluated will show what each boy is most interested in and help to keep him busy during the time spent in the shop. Thus far every boy has shown more initiative.

We have one new boy this month, Billy Gragg who seems to be interested in printing.

Mr. Johnson McRorie, a former boy who was here from 1938 to 1942, visited us this month. Mr. McRorie was on the farm two and a half years and in the Print Shop two and a half years. Mr. McRorie is now employed by the U.S. Government Printing Office in Washington. D.C., as foreman on the night shift. Mr. McRorie has 99 men under him and is responsible for seeing to it that 96 linotype machines have copy and are in operation. Should you see a piece of printed matter with the letters "GPO" imprinted usually at the bottom with possibly a few numbers behind them, you will recognize it as a form of the Government Printing Office. You might realize too that a former boy is seeing that its done right.

* * * *

SEWING ROOM

The Sewing Room has been busy this month making pajamas. We have made all of the pajama tops that have been cut out this month. We have had one boy to go home this month his name is Billy Davis. We got a new boy to take his place his name is Donald Davis. We are now in the process of making pajama bottoms.

Jimmy McGinnis

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SHOE SHOP

The shoe shop has been extremly busy this month repairing shoes for the boys who have been at camp. We have three new boys in the shoe shop. Their names are Billy Joe Dollarnyde, Barry Worley and Douglas Everhardt. They are all doing well and are learning fast. Dale Cannon has 82 repaired Gilbert Bradburn has 86 the high for the month. Raymond Akers has 59 repaired, Billy Duke has 45, David Brown nas 39, Howard nas 35, Billy Mabe has 26, Dollarhyde has 16, Billy Joe Procter has 13 and Barry Worley has 10 repaired. A total of 442 shoes. We would like to thank Mr. Readling for his supervision and help.

By Howard Foster

* * * *

"TOP TUNE"

WHEN WILL I BE LOVED

I've been made blue
I've been lied to
When will I be loved
I've been turned down
I've been pushed 'round
When will I be loved.
When I meet a new girl
That I want to be mine
She always breaks my heart into
It happens every time
I've been cheated, been mistreated
When will I be loved.

Honor Rolls

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

SPECIAL B
Randy Broyles
Allen Lambert
Bobby Chavis
Thomas Call
W. J. Jones
Wade Strickland

SPECIAL C
Claude Whistnant
Darryl Lawing

SPECIAL D
Ernest Perry
Albert Strickland
Ronnie Morrow
Eugene Ransome
Swan McClure
Robert Worley
Larry Walton
Robert Turner
J. W. Tilley
Richard Lowman

6TH. GRADE
Everrette Welch

7TH GRADE
Doye Cagle
Sherman Parris
Marion Ruff

8TH GRADE
Larry Williams
Richard Shuman
Clarence Davidson
Cecil Brittian

9TH GRADE
Dale Cannon
Harold Deaver
Robert Hines
Johnny Canupp
Jerry McCall
Frank Smith

10TH GRADE
Earl Whistnant

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

For June

COTTAGE NO. 1
Larry Williams
Douglas Cope
Earl Whisenant
Ernest Perry

COTTAGE NO. 2
Raymond Akers
Danny Carlisle
Clarence Davidson
Wayne Fortson
Lloyd Houser
Jimmy Lane
James Moffitt
Ronnie Moore
George Thompson

COTTAGE NO. 3
Bobby Ray Morgan

COTTAGE NO. 4
Steve Crotts
Charlie Deese
Benard Gosnell
David Minton
Jerry Moore
Marion Ruff
Frank Smith
Cecil Pritchard

COTTAGE NO. 5
Tommy Freeman
James McGinnis

COTTAGE NO. 6
Randy Boyles
Clarence Coffee
Lonnie Johnson
Paul Kelly
Frank Minton

COTTAGE NO. 7
Lawrence Dalton
Jimmy Griffin
Robert Hines
Allen Lambert

COTTAGE NO. 8
Jerry Seagle
Edwin Tolley

COTTAGE NO. 9
Billy Belt
Cecil Brittain
Johnny Jones
Ronnie Morrow
Howard Walton

COTTAGE NO. 10
Clay Haynie
Allen Jones
Eugene Ransom
Albert Strickland
Ted Dunn

COTTAGE NO. 11
James Golden
James Lamb
Glenn Shepherd
Hal Turner
Jerry Whisnant

COTTAGE NO. 13
Charlie Flynn
Larry Seagle
Robert Worley

COTTAGE NO. 14
Willard Bryson
Dane Lampley
Jerry McCall
James Turner
Billy Ray Mabe
Sidney Davis
Doyle Waldroup

COTTAGE NO. 15
Rex Bennett
Johnny George
Everett Hardy
Douglas Wise
Doff Hensley

COTTAGE NO. 17
Douglas Eastridge
James Smith
Thomas Bullard
Jimmy Owens
John Owens

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

For July

COTTAGE NO. 1
Larry Williams
Ernest Perry

COTTAGE NO. 2
Charles Barker
Danny Carlisle
Ray Carroll
Clarence Davidson
Wayne Fortson
Jesse Haithcox
Lloyd Houser

COTTAGE NO. 3
Bobby Ray Morgan
Ronnie Somersett
Robert Whitaker

COTTAGE NO. 4
Steve Crotts
Charlie Deese
Bernard Gosnel
David Minton
Marion Ruff

COTTAGE NO. 5
Donald Davis

COTTAGE NO. 6
Lonnie Johnson
Paul Kelly
Frank Minton
Jerry Smith

COTTAGE NO. 7
Wayne Bescher

COTTAGE NO. 8
Jerry Seagle
Johnny Caffey
Edwin Tolley

COTTAGE NO. 9
Cecil Brittain
Dock Constance
Don Martin
Ronnie Morrow
Billy Moses
Howard Walton
Wilburn Willis
Calvin Wilson

COTTAGE NO. 10
David Brown
Herman Carroll
Robert Davis
Teddy Dunn
Clay Haynie
Swann McClure
Eugene Ransom
Albert Strickland
Earl Williams

COTTAGE NO. 11
Larry McClintock
Jimmy Whitaker

COTTAGE NO. 13
Everett Welch
Larry Barnett
Larry Seagle

COTTAGE NO. 14
Sidney Davis
Archie Blanton
Bobby Chavis
Billy Cornett
Robert Drake
Larry Rominger
Clayton Waterson

COTTAGE NO. 15
Doye Cagle
Jack Dinette
Doff Hensley
Jack Spivey

COTTAGE NO. 17
Douglas Eastridge
David Huffstetler
Larry Parham
James Smith

TRADES HONOR ROLL

OFFICE
Jesse Haithcox
Thomas Nipper
Ted Pope
Jimmy Miller

BARBER SHOP
David Minton
Douglas Eastridge
Ronnie Sommersett
Edwin Tolley
Johnny Caffey

SHOE SHOP
Billy Duke
Dale Cannon
Raymond Akers
Gilbert Bradburn
Billy Ray Mabe
Barry Worley

SEWING ROOM
Kenneth McCraw
Frank Minton
Donald Davis
Albert Strickland

SCHOOL
Earl Whisnant

CAFETERIA
J. W. Tilley
Larry McClintock
Reid Whittington
Jimmy Whitaker
Roy Pope
Lonnie Carlton
Bobby Davis
Herman Carroll
Swan McClure
Lonnie Howell
Larry Mangum
Fred Caviness
Mike Doganiere
Charlie Deese
Larry Barnett
Bill Stevens
Bill McCall
Douglas Cope
Jerry Whisnant
Ivy Revis
Marvin Brown
Larry Rominger
Larry Seagle
Lester Osborne
Charlie Baker
Ellis Duncan
Jerry Anderson
Freddie Honeycutt
Billy Payne
Chester Strange

LAUNDRY
Cecil Brittain
Steve Turner
John Barber
Ralph Snyder
James Lowder
James Bunn
George Thompson
Claude Whisnant
Jimmy Caviness
Clarence Freeman
Ronnie Morrow
Donnie Dellinger
James Griffin
Allen Lambert
Junior Owens
Bobby Morgan
Earl Williams
Clayton Haynie

PLUMBING SHOP
Danny Carlisle
Woodrow Branch
Bill Cornett
Eugene Haire
Charlie Flynn
James Moffitt
Ernest Perry
Eddie Shermer

CARPENTER SHOP
Jimmy Stillwell
Johnny Wright
James Smith
Jerry Grant

BAKERY
Bernard Gosnell
Hugh Mosley
Dane Lampley
Johnny Staley
Clarence Davidson
Larry Parham
Willard Bryson
Darryl Lawing
Billy Collins

FARM
Tim Ledford
Wayne Hall

Richard Caffee
Robert Reeves
Norman Lucas
Tim Lail
Douglas Poff
Granford Norton
Archie Blanton
Harold Saldinger
James Lamb
Harold Poole
Joe Speight
Cecil Woodruff
Donald Sizemore
Doyle Waldroup
Gary Hines

YARD FORCE
Tommy Freeman
Everett Welch
Glenn Shepherd
Otis Robinson
Dock Constance
Grady Gasque
Vaughn Rice
Jackie Pate
Marion Ruff
Freddie Jackson
Ray Winston
John Owens

COTTON MILL
Doye Cagle
Thomas Call
Bobby Chavis
James Goughler
Rufus Green
Jimmy Huggins
Ray Minton
James Morgan
Richard Lowman
Carroll Pruitt
Wayne Waters

PRINT SHOP
Jerry Moore
Jerry Seagle
Larry Williams

MACHINE SHOP
Robert Drake
David Felkel
Lloyd Houser
Jimmy Lane

* * * *

"TOP TUNE"

DUTCHMAN'S GOLD

In the Arizona desert
Stands a giant of earth and stone,
Mighty superstition mountain,
With its myst'ry and its gold,
A miner out prospecting
Found his fortune and his fame
Found the gold of superstition,
Just plain Dutchman was his name.

Oh, the Dutchman was a gambler,
And a party was his fun,
But he kept his precious secret,
Never trusting anyone,
And death he still is laughing
For the grave his secret holds,
And a mighty superstition
Keeps the Dutchman's yellow gold.

Mighty superstition mountain,
Standing high and all alone,
Once you told your precious secret,
And you gave your soft pure gold,
'Pache Indians know the story
And in legend there is told
Many tales of the beginning,
When you gave your yellow gold.

How I like to dream and wonder
If someday you'll give again
A bounty of your treasure,
To some lonely struggling man,
And that you in all your splendor
May choose me to be the one,
To find your precious treasure
Shining yellow in the sun.

Sunday Services

By Bobby Prather

The guest minister for the service on June 5th was the Rev. Charles D. White, pastor of the Trinity Methodist church in Kannapolis.

Mr. White didn't use a text for his sermon but he spoke on the topic of "The Birthday of the Christian Church.

Mr. White told us that June 5th was celebrated as the birthday of the Christian Church. It has been almost 2,000 years since Christ was born. That day in the Upper Room when the disciples prayed for the Holy Spirit to come was the beginning of the Christian Church. Christ said, "Upon this rock I will build my church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it."

Mr. White told us of some experiences that he had had. He said that he had the pleasure of going to Colorado a year or two ago. He said that as he rode along in the airplane he noticed there was beautiful woods and rivers and he noticed most of all that in the midst of all this beauty there was a church. He went to Cripple Creek and there he found a church. He said that he went to Chicago and saw the beautiful skyscrapers. He looked around and saw all of the beauty of that great city except there was one thing missing, a church. Then all at once he heard some singing from above. When he looked up he saw that it was coming from the top of the skyscraper. He went in and took the elevator to the top, and there he found a church. There, way up in the air the preacher lived and had his church. Even if you would go to Russia you would find a church there.

Mr. White told us a story of a man, his wife and his son. One day the son got lost. The police were looking for him and found him. They asked him his name and he said he didn't know. They asked him what street he lived on. He said he didn't know. To every question they asked him he said he didn't know. Then the boy said if you will take me to the church with the picture of Christ in it I can find my way home from there. The police knew where the church was and took him there. The little boy found his way home by Christ's picture.

The famous Eddie Cantor once said, "I know the church will protect me and there is no better place to go."

Let us thank the Lord for the Christian Church. And as we go let us ask ourselves this question, "What does the Church mean to me?"

* * * *

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon services on June 12th was

the Rev. John H. Knight. He is the pastor of the McGill Street Baptist Church in Concord.

For his scripture lesson Rev. Knight chose to read from the Book of St. Matthew, the eighth chapter, the first through the third verses.

1. When he was come down from the mountain, great multitudes followed him.

2. And, behold, saying, Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean.

3. And Jesus put forth his hand, and touched him, saying, I will; be thou clean. And immediately his leprosy was cleansed.

Rev. Knight told us the story of the leper. As Christ came down from the mountain, the multitudes of people gathered around him seeking answers and miracles. Christ was on his way to retire in the desert. He was going there because he wanted to shun the popularity the people put on him. He had just come from Galilee with his disciples, and after preaching the sermon on the mount. As he was walking along the road a leper came and worshipped him. The leper said unto him, "If thou wilt, thou canst make me clean." I don't think that the leper had any doubt in his mind at all. The leper believed in him because the miracles that he had done proved that he was the son of God. Christ saw the man was sincere in his belief and said unto him. "I will." Jesus laid his hand on him and said unto him, Be thou clean. Immediately after Christ had spoken these words the leprosy left him

Rev. Knight told us a story of a young girl who was riding on a street car. The little girl was sitting with her mother on the street car. Across from them sat a grandmother. After they had ridden a few blocks the little girl walked up to the aged lady and said, "Mam you know something, I like Grandma's." The lady said "you had better sit down before you get hurt." A few minutes later the little girl went back to the lady and said unto her "I have a grandma back home and I just love Grandma's." This touched the lady's heart deeply. She pulled the child close to her and kissed her.

Just as the girl's love won the old lady's heart, Christ's love and compassion won the respect of all who knew him. The touch of his hand healed the leper and rose Jalrus daughter from the dead. His voice healed the man with the palsy, rose Jalrus' daughter from the dead, and also Lazareth. Christ said "Greater works than these shall ye do because I go to my Father."

Rev. Knight told us that we should build the foundation of our lives on the blood of Christ, just as a foundation of a house is built on solid ground, so should we build ours in his righteousness. As the hymn says "My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus blood and righteousness."

Rev. Knight told us a story about two men who were close friends. One was a drunkard and the other was a Christian. One day the drunkard talked the Christian into his first drink. After that he began to drink regularly, and one day he sat down on a railroad track. A train was coming and the man did not get out of the way and you know the rest. The other drunk heard about it and he said he was the blame for his death because he had given him his first drink.

After that the man quit drinking and started to church and he became one of the best Deacons of the church.

* * * *

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service was the Reverend Charles R. McManus. He is the pastor of the Mt. Hermon Luthern Church of Concord.

For his scripture lesson Rev. McManus read from St. John 20th chapter, the 19th through the 22nd verses.

19. Then the same day at evening, being the first day of the week, when the doors were shut where the disciples were assembled for fear of the Jews, came Jesus and stood in the midst, and saith unto them, "Peace be unto you."

20. And when he had so said, he showed unto them his hands and his side. Then were the disciples glad, when they saw the law.

21. Then said Jesus to them again Peace be unto you, as my Father hath sent me, even so send I you.

22. And when he had said this, he breathed on them, and said unto them "Receive ye the Holy Ghost."

The topic of his message was "Christ sends you."

Rev. McManus gave us an illustration of a sick girl who was in the hospital. She called her pastor to the hospital and asked him this question "What shall I do with my life?"

Just as we send others Christ sends us. Let us to pretend to be at a drama of Salvation. Its not a drama for entertainment. Its a reality. to say you are presenting a drama on saving lost souls. Pretend that you are that lost soul. You are thinking that you are having fun serving your master, the devil. But are you really? The Bible says, the wages of sin is death. Anyway you aren't thinking about the Bible, you are thinking about the big time you are going to have.

By accident you go to church to be kind to one of your best friends because he did you a good turn. As you sit there your mind isn't on the service. You may catch a word now and then but they don't mean anything to you. The preacher asks the question "What shall I do with my life?" You say that you haven't thought about it. Well, it's a thought today. The preacher tells you how you may use your life to witness unto others. He tells you that you have to make a choice for yourself. The service ends, but you are glad that you have come. You go back to church and it is not long before you're a member. Its not long before you are a Sunday School teacher, in the choir, doing your best for God. All of these things became a reality to you because you found that not only are you in the drama of Salvation, but you are the drama.

We didn't attend the Sunday Service on June 26th, because of rainy weather.

The key to success is made to fit any schoolhouse door.

* * * *

It takes a lot of spade work to make life a bed of roses.

* * * *

Many people aim to do right, but they are just poor shots.

—The Orphans' Friend and Masonic Journal

"Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:
. . . for he will abundantly pardon."
Isaiah 55: 6-7b

Weekly Devotions

—By Bobby Prather

The guest minister for the mid-week church service on June 15th was the Rev. I. M. Brendle, pastor of the Rocky Ridge Methodist church in Jackson Park.

For his scripture lesson Mr. Brendle read from the Book of St. Luke, the 16th chapter the 10th through the 13th verses. He chose the 10th verse as his key verse.

10. He that is faithful in that which is least is faithful also in much: and that is unjust in the least is unjust also in much.

11. If therefore ye have not been faithful in the uprighteous mammon, who will commit to your trust the true riches?

12. And if ye have not been faithful in that which is another man's, who shall give you that which is your own?

13. No servant can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

For the topic of Mr. Brendle's message, he used "people and their character."

The speaker told us that if the chemists broke us down for all of our minerals that a person would be worth about $1.50. We may be worth $1.50 chemicaly but the soul of man is priceless.

Samson was the strongest man on earth, yet he was a weak man. Each of us has our strong points, but we also have our weak ones. Solomon was considered the wisest man of his time but he was also a man of foolish thoughts.

At times we are judged by our intelligence and our physical abilities. Character is needed by all people. Just as Hitler's mother rocked him she rocked the decision of the whole country of Germany in her arms. Our Mother's also rock the future of America in her arms. If we throw our lives away now while we are young what will be the future of us and America. But if we make something out of ourselves while we are young we will keep the future of America as great as it is the way our forefather's made it.

Our moral thinking is judged by

the life we live. We do the things that correspond with what we are. Christ does not overlook anything, his attention goes to everything, big or small. It makes no matter what they are, even the small things make up your life. The Bible says if you have the faith of a mustard seed it can move a mountain. We have to exercise our faith in God if we expect anything from him. We know God loves us but we shouldn't expect something for nothing. God is a merciful and patient man but you know it does not pay to try anyone's patience to far. The Bible also tells us that even God knows about a small sparrow falling to the ground. That should prove to you that God knows everything that you or I do everday of our lives. Not even Soloman in all his glory was equal to one simple Lily of the field.

Mr. Brendle told us the story of the talents. Just as the servants increased their talents, we must increase ours. But there was one man who hid his talent in the ground. Let us ask ourselves this question, are we using what we have for the Lord? Have we used this day for him before we ask for another. Even if our talents are small, remember a smile can go a long way to ease a person's troubles.

Mr. Brendle closed the service with a prayer and a hymn entitled "This is my Father's World."

* * * *

The guest minister for the midweek church service on June 22, was the Rev. A. C. Kennedy pastor of the Epworth Methodist Church in Concord.

We opened the service with the Hymn, "Let the Lower Lights Be Burning." We also sang, "Jesus Saves."

We turned the service over to Mr. Kennedy and he read for his scripture lesson the 1st chapter of Genesis Then he read a translation of this called "The Story of Creation" which follows.

THE STORY OF CREATION

In the begining God was creating the heavens and the earth, and the world without form or light. Through boundless spaces there wandered tiny electric particles, seperate and solitary. And there was chaos and night.

And God said, Let there be island universe. And the Spirit of the Eternal moved upon chaos. Through unmeasured spaces, here and there, the electric particles, separated and solimasses that turned on themselves and formed into spirals, mothers of sons yet to be. And it was evening and morning, the first age.

And God said, Let there be stars. And the island universe broke into star clusters, and shaped themselves into stars. The electric particles were drawn together in ever closer union, in fierce turmoil and inconceivable heat; the suns shone forth, and there was light. And it was evening and morning, the second age.

And God said, Let there be planets. And there spun and came forth a great tidal wave of flaming matter and from this wave great jets spurted forth and tore themselves away and started on their separate orbits around the sun. And the planets were born, and the earth planet. And it was evening and morning, the third age

And God said, Let there be life. And God took the elements that he had made; and God shaped the living cell and the forms of lesser life and and higher, of life vegetable and animal, simple and ever more complex moving upward through ascending levels. And it was evening and morning the fifth age.

And God said, Let there be man. And God chose one of the lesser creatures of earth. And God made him walk erect, with hands set free to shape tools and rule his world, with eyes that could look forward and up ward. And God touched his lips that he might speak and so have fellowship with other men in love and toil, and hand on greater treasures for a later greater race. And God quickened into life the soul of man that he might set high goals and rule himself, that he might hunger for the Infinite. That he might commune with the Eternal. And it was evening and morning, the sixth age.

And God saw everything that he had made. And God said, It is not yet finished; and God rested from his labors. And God called man to know the purpose of the eternal, and to enter upon the fellowship of creative love, and to know that his labor was not in vain in the Lord. And it was the morning of the seventh age.

Rev. Kennedy asked us to say some of our favorite bible verses, some of these were, Psalms 23, Issiah 53-6, John 3-16.

Rev. Kennedy told that we belong to God. We are his people and the sheep of his pastor for he is the good shepherd. All of us have a yearning in our hearts to do right. But some of us slip away from that yearning and then we are sinners.

The very first Sunday in the world there was nothing. The earth was empty and there was no living thing. The next Sunday there was grass, seas, fowl and beast, and man. He told man to take care of everything that he had made.

After Adam and Eve sinned in the Garden of Eden Christ became a redeemer. He is the one we look foward to seeing when we close our eyes in death. We are to search for our own salvation. We have to do things for ourselves..

Rev. Kennedy told us some experiences he had when he was a missionary. And how he saw the natives living in boats. He said that they needed a hair cut and a bath. Yet through all of that faith God chose one of them to be one of the greatest Christian lealers.

Rev. Kennedy closed the service with a silent prayer.

THE BIBLE

The Bible contains 3,566,480 letters, 733,746 words, 31,102 verses, 1,189 chapters and 66 books. The longest chapter is the 119th Psalm; shortest the middle chapter, the 117th Psalm. The middle verse is the 8th of the 118th Psalm. The longest name is in the 8th chapter of Isaiah. The word "and" ossurs 46,227 times; the word "Jehovah" 6,855 times. The thirty-seventh chapter of Isaiah and the 19th chapter of the 2nd book of Kings are alike The longest verse is the 9th of the 8th chapter of Ester; the shortest verse is the 35th of the 11th chapter of John.

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THE UPLIFT

No. 8 AUGUST 1960 Vol. 48

God's world, God's word

His breeze, His bird

No hand can rob you of.

Wrong comes too late for hearts to hate—

There is so much to love.

Life isn't long,

Just time for song—

And love, and things sublime—

Be not concerned with thoughts that burned—

Good friends, there isn't time.

Author Unknown

— Published Monthly By —

THE VOCATIONAL PRINTING CLASS
OF STONEWALL JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL
CONCORD, NORTH CAROLNA

Mr. Legare was sick and suffering from his wound when they reached the prison, and was taken from Mr. Harris and put in the hospital, where he died afterwards. Mr. Harris was regarded as such a dangerous prisioner that a ball and chain were put on him, and he was sentenced to wear it for ten months. But Mr. Harris said that he did not wear it four days. He had an old fashion silver pencil, with which he finally managed to unlock the padlock on the chain, which he removed and hid in a hole in the ground under his tent. He would replace it each day, and answer roll call, after which he would return to his tent and hide it.

He was finally reported by a fellow prisoner, who wanted to take the oath of allegiance and be paroled. He then had another ball and chain put on him double the size of the first. He commenced to work on this one right away, with a small nail from a cracker box, and some wire that he found on the ground, and anything that he could get, until finally, with the help of his tent mates, he succeeded in turning the scews in the lock, and was able to remove this ball and chain as he did the first one. Each morning his mate would help him put it back, tie it with a string, covered with mud, so as not to attract attention, and he would go to answer the roll call. There were 13 ball and chain prisoners only, and they had to report at the call of the first bugle in the morning, at the gate. One morning the guards jerked the chain and the string gave way and the ball came off.

He was rushed to Brady's headquarters, where he was cursed and abused in every way possible. Brady ordered him to be taken to the blacksmith, and a steel band riveted about his ankle and the ball attached to it. This band was so tight on his ankle that it made it swell and turn perfectly black. He went to Brady and asked to have it loosened, but Brady refused saying that he thought of having him chained to the floor.

When he returned to his tent he secured a small watch spring, which, with the help of his comrades, he began to file the steel band; after several days steady work, the band was cut in two, and his ankle was released by his mates pulling the band apart. They replaced it each morning as they had formerly done.

One day while out in the prison grounds without the ball and chain, watching a number of soldiers who were being taken out of the prsion for exchange or parole, he heard the name of one called that he knew had died about a week before. He promply answered to

his name, and replied to all the questions required of prisoners going out, and was told to pass on out. Fortune, however, was not with him. The boat that was to take the prisoners down the river was unable to approach the shore because of the ice in the river channel, and all the prisoners were kept in the "Bull Pen" to wait for the boat until the next morning.

In the mean-time when the roll was called for the ball and chain prisoners the next day, Mr. Harris was missed, and the search for him started. He was finally located in the "Bull Pen" among the prisoners awaiting the boat. He was carried back to the prison, and put in a dungeon, which was a tunnel dug from the prison down toward the river. The cells were about four feet high, six feet long, and five feet wide.

They were in total darkness, with no comfort of any kind in them. He was kept in this place for twenty-eight days. Once a day, so-called food and a cup of water would be pushed under the door, he was never able to see the person bringing it, but he would hear him say, "well, he is still alive, as his rations are gone." When he was brought out at the end of that time, he was totally blind, and suffered for days in agony until his eyes gradually grew accustomed to the light. He never regained the full use of his eyes and as he grew older his sight slowly failed, and he died totally blind.

He remained in this prison until all prisons were opened and all prisoners were discharged. When carried before Major Brady to be discharged, and the order was given for the steel band to be removed, Mr. Harris begged him to let him wear it back to Dixie saying, "I would value it more than the finest piece of jewelry in the world." But Major Brady refused with many oaths. When he discovered that the band had already been filed in two, his rage knew no bounds, and he said that if it were in his power he would return him to prison and keep him there forever.

He was sent out with a pair of "britches" reaching only to his knees made from an old army blanket, a ragged shirt, no coat, no shoes or socks, and no hat. How he finally made his way back to his mother is told more interestingly; but "that is another story."

Mr. Harris used to like to say to himself, in speaking of those days, so full of memories, now softened by time, "I am the proudest Rebel that ever was."

At this stage of the game we are inclined to strike out at someone in authority and lay the blame on them for the existing problems. Truly no one person can solve these major dilemmas whether it be on a national level or in our own back yard, but one thing we can do as average Americans is to keep ourselves informed by taking advantage of the information available. Many an uncomfortable situation has been solved because someone who understood the problem was on hand to help work out a peaceful settlement. False rumors have been squelched by someone who knew what the rumor was about and set it straight before it passes another's lips. Depessing fears and worry frequently could be done away with by someone who had the foresight and ambition to learn the truth about existing questions.

We do not have to hold important positions or high government jobs to need knowledge and understanding of current events. The world grows smaller with each new discovery and today we find ourselves just a missil-throw away from enemy lines. We act surprised and aghast at the unjust practices going on in our own back yards. Grafts, payola, juvenile delinquency and careless public that has been wrapped up in it's own little world.

Too often we find ourselves intrested in the outcome of some make-believe situation the characters in the comic strips have gotten into, or some figure out of the past that has been made a hero by television. Just the turn of the page or knob on a set would bring us out of the make-believe into the realities of our own times.

There is no use kidding ourselves or turning our heads the other way. We are our brother's keeper whether it be in our own back yard or the copper mines of Katanga.

PULPIT TO PEW — from Charity & Children

A Methodist minister in Washington gives good results from having a T. V. camera turned on his congregation: "nobody nodded or even yawned during the sermon!"

Members of the congregation must have been frightened at the prospect of meeting a television viewer next day on the street who would say:

"You made a pretty picture yesterday in church—fast asleep, eyes closed, and mouth open. Your mouth was so wide open that, I thought I was watching a program called, "You are There'—at Mammoth Cave."

However, if telecasting worship services would guarantee alert audiences, one would be ready to admit to the value of living in an electronic age. In this day and time, it takes an electrifying experience to keep a congregation awake. By Jim Griffith

GENERAL SHAKESPEARE HARRIS
PROUDEST REBEL OF THEM ALL

This story is about a rebel soldier that was the bravest the South ever knew. It tells of his experiences during the war between the States.

This soldier is Shakespheare Harris, who lived near Conrord. He is mentioned six times for bravery in the "History of Butler's Brigade," by the late Col. U. R. Brooks.

All of the War heros are dead, but the history of the hardships that they endured during those days that tried mens souls, that the writer feels that it was well to record some of the things that these brave men suffered, that future generations may "read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them." This is the story of the imprisonment of General Harris.

By request this story was taken from the August issue of "The Uplift" in 1931.

He was only 16 years old when the war began; he enlisted at the very beginning, and served throughout the entire war, and of course was only 20 at its close. He was one of Wade Hampton's scouts, and undertook and carried out many dangerous expeditions; sometimes remaining within the emeny's lines many weeks at a time.

At the time of his capture he with three other scouts had gone to a little place called Dyspatania Station, to learn the results of an election. They spent that night in a vacant cabin a little way out in the country. They were attacked the next morning about daybreak by a detachment of the First Main Cavalary, Lieutenant Herrick being in charge; the attacking party being about 52 in number surrounded the scouts and fired on them.

Solomon Legare of Charleston, S. C., fell at the first volley of fire, badly wounded. Mr. Harris attacked a member of the party, and while engaged with him, was sabred in the back of the neck. The other two scouts escaped. Mr. Harris and Mr. Legare were handcuffed together and taken to the headquarters of General Grant, on the James River at City Point. From there they were sent to Point Lookout, which had 26,000 prisoners.

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Editorial . . .

Never before in the history of the world has it been so inexcusable for the public to be unaware or ignorant of events taking place at home or abroad. Time was when a small minority could discuss current events with intelligence and understanding, thus leaving a large majority of unconcerned and uniformed people standing by not knowing what was going on. When the nation went to the polls to vote the average citizen had to guess or take a pot-shot at the names on the ballot hoping that his X fell by the man best suited for the job.

Today leading magazines and newspapers interview the seekers of public office and print these findings for their readers to form their own conclusions. Radio and television put them before the nation with pertinent and emphatic discourses making it possible for the voters to understand more clearly that for which they are voting as well as the person they are voting for. Nevertheless in spite of our modern and concise methods of news coverage we still hear it said, "I don't understand what it is all about, but they say it's what we need, so I'll vote for it." Little do we realize that just such an attitude makes us in part responsible if the law or person being voted for should prove wrong.

It has been said that ignorance is bliss. This may be true when it blinds us to the events of the world and lulls us into a state of complacency — oblivious of the problems and happenings of the world. It is impossible for us to close our eyes to situations that exist and remain untouched by them. A hungry boy in India may harbor a hate that could some day create a castrophe. A small nation, cowed down and over-run by power-seeking dictators could be the spark that would light the fuse to the third world war.

When these crises reach the boiling point and we realize we are going to be burned we cry out, "How did this happen? Why should we be envolved? How did we get into this mess?" What more can we expect when we have hidden our heads in the sand like an ostrich, and pulled our cloaks of personal comfort and apathy around us and let the rest of the world go by.

CAMPUS NEWS

MISS CULP and MR. CRESS EXCHANGE VOWS

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Bradshaw Culp
request the honor of your presence
at the marriage of their daughter
Jane Florence
to
Mr. Lewis Walker Cress
Sunday evening, August fourteenth
nineteen hundred and sixty
at half past seven o'clock
Bethlehem Methodist Church
Gold Hill, North Carolina

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Culp of Gold Hill North Carolina, and is a graduate of Mt. Pleasant High School and Pfeiffer College where she received a Bachelor of Science degree in elemetary education. She will teach in the Concord city schools this fall.

Mr. Cress is the son of Mr, and Mrs. Jay Lewis Cress of Concord, and is an alumnus of Mt. Pleasant High School and North Carolina State College, holding a Bachelor of Science degree in agriculture. He is a member of Phi Kappa Phi, a national honorary society, and the U. S. Army Reserve. He is employed as the Purchasing Agent for the Jackson Training School.

* * * *

FORMER TRAINING SCHOOL BOY BECOMES MISSIONARY

On Thursday, August 17, we had the pleasure of having Rev. and Mrs. E. H. Martin and their three sons to visit the school in the Cafeteria.

Mr. Martin was admitted to the Training School on March 2, 1935. He was in Cottage 15 under Mr. Hobby. He was in the Fifth grade in school and he worked in the dairy.

Mr. Martin told us about how they had gone to Japan as missionaries and taught other people of Gods word, for the past eight years. Mr. and Mrs. Martin spoke to us about God and his work, they also told us what God had done for them. They talked about Japan and Mrs. Martin brought back one of the idols of the gods they worship. They are still backward in their religion in Japan. They worship gods and idols. Mrs. Martin said that there was about 8 million known gods in Japan. But we know of only one God, the real God of Heaven and Earth.

Mrs. Martin showed us a Japanese suitcase, it is nothing more than a piece of cloth tied around some of the belongings of the Japanese.

Mr. Martin was grateful for the training that he had recieved here. He noted the many changes that have taken place in the past 23 years and said that he could see no reason why any boy could not profit from the experience he could gain here.

We would like to thank Rev. and Mrs. E. H. Martin for their time and effort to make this possible and we would like to have them back to visit us again.

Harold Thompson

OUR EXPRESSION

OF SYMPATHY TO . . .

Mr. A. J. Mann, father of Mr. Paul Mann, Cottage Counselor at the Jackson Training School, died at his home in Stanley County on July 21. Mr. Mann, a retired farmer, was 91 years old. Funeral services were conducted at 4 P. M. on Friday at the Kendalls Baptist church.

* * * *

Mr. James Edgar Query, father of Mr. James L. Query, farm manager for the Jackson Training School died Wednesday, August 17 at 3:40 p. m. He had been declining in health for the past four months.

Funeral services were held at the Back Creek Associate Reformed Presbyterian Church near Newell, and burial was in the church cemetery. Rev. S. A Boyce conducted the rites.

Mr. Query was a native of Cabarrus County, and a well known farmer in the Poplar Tent section. He was the son of the late James Victor and Martha Barnhardt Query. He was active in church work and community affairs when his health permitted.

Survivors included the wife, Mrs. Fannie Orr Query; three daughters, Mrs. E. Brown Morgan and Mrs. Spurgeon Helms of Kannapolis and Mrs. Jack Barham of Kings Mountain; five sons, Marion and James L. of Concord and Robert E., Charles, and Fred, all of Kannapolis; one sister, Mrs. Laura Galloway of Charlotte; and 12 grandchildren.

COTTAGE No. 2 and No. 3 ATTEND BASEBALL GAME at CHARLOTTE

On Thursday August 18, Cottages 2 and 3 went to see the baseball game between the Charlotte Hornets and the Jacksonville Braves.

The pitcher for the Hornets was Bob Saban. He was injured some time ago but is back now. He only gave up 10 hits, one of these was for extra bases.

Bob Saban, Zeke Lavalliere, and Bruce Barnes were the big hitters for the Hornets, Bob Saban drove a two-run double off the left field wall and lined a sharp single off the right -center.

Zeke Lavalliere got a double, single, two walks and two runs scored. Bruce Barnes also collected a pair of singles and batted in a run.

These double plays that the Braves made kept the Hornets from doing real injury to them, but Charlotte won by a score of 5 to 1.

We would like to thank Mr. Joe Morris, Mr. Buford Hahn, and Mr. Paul Lentz for taking us on such a fine trip and we hope that we can go again soon.

— By Harold Thompson

* * * *

COTAGES NO. 3 and NO. 9 ATTEND WRESTLING MATCHES

Cottages No. 3 and 9 went to see Wrestling at WBTV on Wednesday the 17th. of August. We left the campus at about 7:15. We arrived at the station at 8:00. The matches begin at 9:00 P. M.

The first match was between Vince Bryant and Tom Bradley. It was a

We have also been working in the cannery part of this month canning Tomatoes, Carrots, and corn.

We have been helping the boys haul and unload silage and we enjoy our help very much. We will probably be out in the fields again pretty soon.

We would like to thank Mr. Burr for his fine supervision

Cecil Woodruff

* * * *

GYM

The boys in the cottages are going to start the play offs in the softball next week. The three leagues in softball are changed a little with cottage 7 on top in A league, and cottage 11 on top in the B league and cottage 3 in the C league. Cottage 7 will draw a bye in the first bracket of elimination,they are on top and haven't lost a game this season. This will be a single elimination tournament.

Some of the play off games will be held on Saturday afternoon and some will be held after supper during the week. Now practically all of the boys have learned how to swim and those who haven't are new boys. The Gym boys are very busy keeping the filter and swimming pool clean, and umpiring ball games and keeping score.

Ray Carroll

* * * *

INFIRMARY

Doctor Dudney and Doctor Hawkins have left the school for the mer but we expect them back around Christmas time. We have one new boy to take the boys place that went home, he is Gary Hines. We hope he will get along fine. We have quite a few illnesses and injuries. We have two boys who will have to have a hernia operation. We have also had a couple of broken fingers. One of the boys in the meat shop cut his arm pretty bad. He had to have twenty-five stitches put in it but he is getting along just fine, his name is Jerry Shinn.

Gary Hines

* * * *

LAUNDRY

The laundry boys have been very busy this month washing sheets and spreads and the press room boys have had a few more clothes to press than usual.

Four of our laundry boys have gone home they were Jimmy Lowder, Jimmy Bunn, Larry Walton and Sonny Herring.

We would like to thank Mr. Readling for helping us while Mr. Novobiliski is on vacation. We all would like to thank him for his fine supervision.

Robert E. Lee

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MACHINE SHOP

The shop boys have been busy putting new doors on the silo and putting new cutting blades on the silage cutter.

We have ordered some new parts of machinery and tools for the shop and hope to get it real soon. We have a new boy in the shop his name is James Nash, we hope he will make

a good shop boy. He works in the evening section.

We have helped make a new silage bed for the new Dodge truck and did a lot of odd jobs around the shop this month.

We have one boy going home this month. He is Lloyd Houser, we hope he gets along fine. We would like to thank Mr. Mabrey for his fine supervision.

Lloyd Houser

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MEAT SHOP

Since Mr. Liske is on vacation Mr. Faggart has been in charge of the meat shop. The boys would like to thank him for his fine work. The meat shop has only two boys in the morning section. We got another boy to take the place of the one that recently went home, this boy is Jerry White. From the way it looks he will be a pretty good meat shop boy. We all hope so.

In the Meat Shop we have been preparing the usual meats such as T-bone steak, country-style steak for the Cafeteria boys to prepare for the other boys. We, the meat shop boys, hope the other boys enjoy the way we prepare the meat for them.

Jerry Shinn

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PLUMBING SHOP

The Plumbing Shop has been doing the regular work on the cottage and we also painted Mr. Scotts house. We got one new boy this month. His name is Johnny Smith.

Mr. Burris went on his vacation but he is back now and everything is goiny well. We would like to thank Mr. Burris for everything he has taught us.

Jimmy Moffitt

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PRINT SHOP

The boys in the print shop have printed 28 jobs this month plus this edition of "The Uplift." The largest order this month was 5,000 envelopes for Samarcand Manor, and 5,000 and 1,000 sets of purchase orders (5 copies to set) for Leonard Training School. Total number of impressions during the month was 22,000.

Mr. Ritchie, our instructor, was away from us one day this month for a visit to Raleigh. The visit was a Biennial Report Committee meeting of superintendents of the five other training schools. The meeting was held to plan the lay-out and in what order information should go in the report. It is hoped that the printing of the report will be completed by Christmas.

Some of our time this month was used painting some of our equipment. The paper cutter, stitcher, and two hand presses have received new paint jobs. The original color was black. They are now a deck gray in color which seems to give more room and light to the shop.

We lost three boys this month. Jerry Moore, Larry Williams, and Bobby Prather, have gone to their homes in Charlotte. Good luck is wished to these boys and the hope that they will continue their printing experiences. We have received one new boy, Bill Buckaloo, also a Charlotte boy.

stand. She hurt her head bad but the match went on in order to give us what we came to see.

It was a very exciting evening, all of us had a very good time and would like to thank Mr. Hooker and Mr. Peck for taking us.

— By Bill Davis

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COTTAGE NO. 17 HAS A BIRTHDAY PARTY

On Wednesday July 12, Cottage No. 17 had a birthday party. First we played a number game. We took turns trying to guess how many peas there were in a jar. Next Mrs. Mann wrote a number on a slip of paper and we tried to guess it. After this we had some foot races, then we tried to put 5 clothes pens in a milk bottle.

The winners of these games were Robert Lee, Jimmy Lowder, Carroll Pruitt, Jimmy Sheppard and Tommy West. They received some very nice prizes for their skill.

After the games we had some refreshments. They consisted of a delicious birthday cake, pepsis, peanuts, and candy bars.

After refreshments we went upstairs and played a couple more games such as "pinning the tail on the dog" and others.

We wish to thank all the Women's clubs for making possible the fine gifts which they presented the boys.

We also would like to thank Mr. Ervin and the boys of the bakery for baking such a beautiful and delicious birthday cake for us.

Last but not least, we would like to express our deepest appreciation to Mr. and Mrs. Mann, for it was in their behalf that we had the pleasure of enjoying such a wonderful party.

By Bobby Prather

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

BAKERY

Since Mr. Ervin is on vacation for two weeks Mr. Faggart, of the cotton mill has been in charge of the Bakery

Two boys from the evening section switched sections with two of the morning boys they were Darryl Lawing, and Willard Bryson changed with Bernard Gosnell and Hugh Mosley. We have got a lot of biscuits that we have been using instead of making bread. We have been baking cakes, and pies and fixing various kinds of deserts for the boys.

We all enjoy Mr. Faggarts help in the bakery.

Darryl Lawing

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BARBER SHOP

The boys in the barber shop have been very busy this month. We have two boys going home this month. They are Ronnie Somerset and David Minton. We wish them the best of luck. We would like to thank Mr. Readling for his fine supervision and guidance. The total number of haircuts this month were 644. This is an average of 71 haircuts per barber.

The number of haircuts cut by each boy is as follows: Doug Eastridge cut high with 103, Lee Hurley 101, Ronnie Somerset 94, Wayne

Bescher 78, David Minton 77, Larry Dalton 65, Edwin Tolly 62, Johnny Caffey 56, James Moody 8.

Lee Hurley

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CAFETERIA

The Cafeteria boys have been working real hard this month. Mrs. Troutmans' boys have been working hard preparing the meals for the boys. Mr. Liske has recently gone on his vacation for two weeks. Mr. Faggart has taken his place Mr. Ervin and Mr. Cress have recently taken their vacation too. Mr. Faggart is also looking after the bakery. Mrs. Bost has taken Mr. Cress's place. We wish them a nice vacation. Mr. Liske boy's have been busy peeling potatoes, cutting tomatoes and cabbage, and shucking corn. Since it is summer we are now getting cataloupe. Mrs. Russel's boys have been working hard in order to keep the dining hall clean. They have been busy washing tables, sweeping the floors and mopping them.

We have two new boys in the cafeteria, their names are Bobby Baker and Monroe Clifton.

Mr. Bost also has been working hard keeping food prepared for the boys. Mrs. Mabrey and her boys have been working hard cooking meals for the boys. She had one boy to go home his name is Jerry Whisnant. We hope he gets along fine. Mrs. Mabrey has a new cook his name is James Bibee. We hope he does as well as Jerry Whisnant.

We would like to congradulate Mrs. Bost for the nice work she has been doing the past week. We are proud of her but we still call her a (bear).

— By James Whitaker

COTTON MILL

The boys in the mill haven't been working much this month because we are getting new rollers on most of the machines. And also Mr. Faggart has been working in Mr. Ervin and Mr. Liske's place because they are on vacation.

There will be one boy to go home this month. He is Johnny Cannupp After he goes home there will be six boys in the morning section and eight in the afternoon section.

Johnny Cannupp

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DAIRY

The boys in the dairy have helped the boys on the work line put silage in the silos

We have two boys going to the Statesville fair they are Jack Spivey and Rex Bennett, they are going to enter cows in the show. We all hope they have a good time.

We have a few boys going home around the last of September , they are Elmer Smith, Robert Club and Jack Spivey. We hope they get along just fine

There has been 8 or 9 cows that came in fresh this past week. The milk will be down a little because one of our best cows died.

Donald Myers

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FARM

Mr. Burr's boys have been gathering vegetables, watermelons, and a lot of apples and taking them to the cottages.

one fall, with a 15 minute time limit The winner of the match was Vince Bryant.

The second match was between George Becker and Fritz Mueler. This was also a one fall match with a 15 minute time limit. The winner of this match was George Becker.

The third match was between Tosh Togo and Johnny Roberts. This was a two out of three falls with a 40 minute time limit. The winner of this match was Tosh Togo.

While we were at the studio, "Big Bill Ward" introduced us to Ray Villmer. He also introduced us to another man, Fletcher Austin.

We would like to thank Mr. Joe Morris, Mr. Paul Lentz, and Mr. Ferrell Callwell for taking us on such a nice trip.

Harold Thompson

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COTTAGES NO. 7, 8, and 17 ATTEND WRESTLING MATCHES AT WBTV STUDIOS

Wednesday night July 13th Cottages 7, 8, and 17 went to the wrestling matches at the WBTV Studios in Charlotte. The morning of the 13th Mr. Padgett got the bus and saw that every thing was ready for the trip that night.

After supper all the boys took a shower and got ready for the event. We left the school around 7:00 and arrived at the studios around 7:30. We waited a few minutes then we got off the bus and stretched ourselves.

Then we went inside the studios and was welcomed by Mr. Crockett. He and the floor manager made our seating arrangements.

We waited in the studio about fourty-five minutes before "Big Bill Ward" came out. He is considered the best loved and admired sports announcer in North Carolina.

The matches started around 9:00. The ring announcer, Leo Bost, started wrestling off by announcing the first match. It was a one fall match with a fifteen minute time limit, Billy Two Rivers against Tom Bradley. Billy Two Rivers was the winner.

The second match was a two falls out of three match with a forty minute time limit. In this match the Great Bolo went against the hero Ray Vilmer. The first fall was won by Ray Vilmer with everyone cheering. In the third fall Bolo came out the winner because Ray Vilmer was disqualified for hitting Bolo over the head with a chair.

We would like to express our thanks to Mr. Jim Crockett, Big Bill Ward and the whole staff at WBTV for making this little trip possible.

We would like to thank Mr. Mann, Mr. Padgett, and Mr. Henderson for taking us to the wrestling matches.

— By Bobby Prather

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COTTAGES 11 AND 13 ATTEND WRESTLING AT WBTV STUDIOS

On Wednesday the 27th. of July Cottages 11 and 13 went to wrestling which is held at the WBTV Studios in Charlotte.

The morning of the 27th. Mr. Rouse got the bus and saw that everything was prepared for that night.

After supper the boys got a shower and got dressed up and got everything ready to go. When we arrived at the

stulios we got off the bus and stretched our legs about fifteen or twenty minutes, we arrived about 7:00 or 7:30 and by then it was getting about time to go in. so we went in and Mr. Jim Crockett and another man told us where to sit.

We waited in the studios around a half an hour befor "Big Bill Ward" came out, They were a lot of boys who wanted very much to see him in person so they got their chance. Before the wrestlers came out one of the men told us to choose a wrestler and cheer him.

The first match was between Larry "Crusher" Hamilton. he went against Ray Villmer, it was a one fall with a twenty minute time limit, in which Ray Villmer came out the winner, after the match was over there was an argument between the referee and Larry Hamilton, it seems that the referee was holding Hamilton when Ray Villmer hit him. But when Larry Hamilton started getting a little too rough Ray went back in and helped the referee to show he was a good sport about it.

The second match was a tag-team match between The Fargo Brothers and a new comer to WBTV. He was Vince Bryant and his partner was the man that you'd probably see on every Saturday, he is Angelia Martinella. This match was a two out of three fall with a sixty minute time limit. The The Fargo Brothers won this match, Vince Brynt and Anjelia Martnella came back and won the next fall. They were really trying to win this match and they did. But the last fall was the one that really counted, and The Fargo Brtohers came back and won it but there were a lot of people wanting the other team to win but they didn't. Mr. Ward had a friendly chat with The Fargo Brothers and they bragged about how they were one of the top wrestlers.

Some of the boys would like to thank "Big Bill Ward" for his nice co-operation in giving them his autograph.

We arrived back on campus about 10:30 P. M.

We, the boys of both cottages would like to thank Mr. Rouse and Mr. and Mrs. Tompkinson for taking us to the wrestling matches and I know the boys hope they get to go again soon so they had better be good so they may have a chance to go.

— By Ken Hamrick

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COTTAGES 14 & 15 GOES TO WRESTLING MATCHES AT W B T V STUDIOS

Cottages 14 and 15 went to Charlotte at W B T V Studios Wednesday, August 10. We loaded on the bus around 7 o'clock and arrived at the studios around 8 o'clock.

All the boys enjoyed the trip over there especially seeing the World 600 race track and part of Charlotte.

The first attraction of the afternoon was featuring Billy Two Rivers vs. Mike Paidusias in which Billy Two Rivers came out victorious. And the second and the main attraction featured a tag-team match between Fran Gravette and Peggy Allen vs. the Lady Angel and Margie Reynolds. In the third fall Fran Gravette was thrown out of the ring and she hit her head on one of the T. V. cameras

SEWING ROOM

The boys in the Sewing Room have not been very busy the last two weeks. We are out of cloth because Mr. Faggart hasn't been in the Mill but we hope to get some pretty soon We are just making about 3 pillow cases each..

Kenneth McGraw

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SHOE SHOP

The boys in the shoe shop have been very busy, this month, repairing shoes. Gilbert Bradburn, was the highest this month, repairing 67. David Brown repaired 54, Billy Dollarhyde 47, Howard Foster 39, R. L Readling 33, Billy Ray Mabe 33, Barry Worley 20, Douglas Everhardt 17, Billy Duke 9, Billy Joe Proctor 3, and Dale Cannon 1. A total of 323 shoes were repaired. We had one boy to go home. He is Billy Joe Proctor. We wish him all the luck. We would like to thank Mr. Readling for his fine supervision.

By Gilbert Bradburn

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TRACTOR FORCE

The boys on the Tractor Force have been working pretty hard digging ditches and cutting corn for silage They helped clean out the barns and round up the cows, Part of the boys have been working in the cannery helping Mr. Burr and his boys peel tomatoes. We have been hauling coal. The Tractor Force has been doing things for the other forces and helping them that they haven't had to work with their own force.

Jimmy Shepherd

SCOUT NEWS

The boys of Troop 60 and Troop 61 are working on merit badges and scout rank. We have some new boys in the scouts. We hope that all of them will do good work and get a lot of merit badges.

We are looking forward to the fair which is from September 12 - 19. The boys are drawing art pictures, making leather works, and many other things, we are going to enter in the fair. We hope to raise enough money for a trip to the football game this fall, and other trips that the scouts plan to make.

Mr. Readling our scoutmaster is teaching the boys many things about how the scouts should live, and we would like to thank him for the fine job he is doing.

In a softball game between troop 93 of Center Grove Lutheran Church, Kannapolis, and Troup 60 of J. T. S.; Troup 93 was the winner by a score of 18 to 8.

Advancements for the month are:

Second Class
Bradburn, Gilbert
Carson, David
Deese, Charlie
Jones, Johnny
Snyder, Ralph

Merit Badges
Parham, Larry - Insect Life
Animal Industry, First Aid
Carson, David - Cooking
Bradburn, Gilbert-Cooking
Haynie, Clay Home repairs
Jones, Johnny - Cooking
Haire, Johnny - Cooking

— By Gilbert Bradburn

Sunday Services

By Bobby Prather

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on July 10, was Rev. Jack E. Guffey. He is the pastor of the Poplar Grove Baptist Church in Concord.

For his text he read from Galatians 2nd chapter, 20th verse.

20. I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me.

For the topic of his lesson he used "Living the Life of Christ." Rev. Guffey told us how important it was to live a christian life. By living a christian life it will make the world a better place in which to live. He told us that it also was the only live that would give us a better future. As you remember the story of Saul, how that he persecuted the christians by putting them in jail and often having them put to death. After receiving a letter from the king, he started out on his journey to Damascus. The letter had given him authority to capture and bring back the christians he found there. As he neared the city he was stopped by a bright light shining down from heaven. The light blinded him and God spoke to him and told him to go to Peter's house and Peter would pray for him. At the same time God had also spoken to Peter and told him that Saul was coming. Peter, knowing Saul's reputation, was not pleased to hear this message. Saul, who was blind had to be led to Peter's house. And when he got there he knocked at the door and Peter answered it saying, "come in." Peter told Saul about God and that he should not be persecuting the Christian people. Saul having realized that it was God who blinded him told Peter that he would repent of his sins and live a christian life.

Rev. Guffey told us the three essential steps to leading a good christian life. The first step is to know Christ. The second step is to repent of your sins and live for him. The third step is to have desire to witness to Christ, since he told us to go into all the world and preach the gospel.

Christians, like Christ should have the compassion for lost souls and if need be, give up their lives for that cause.

Rev. Guffey also told us the story of Lazarus. Jesus was praying for the sick when Martha came running to him and told him that her brother had died. Jesus said unto her, he

can." And Jesus said unto them, "Ye shall indeed drink of the cup that I drink of: and with the baptism that I am baptized with; all shall ye be baptized:

40. But to sit on my right hand and on my left hand is not mine to give; but it shall be given to them for whom it is prepared.

The topic of Rev. Connell's message was "What are you seeking for?"

Rev. Connell brought with him two young ladies from the young people's department of the church to sing for us. Miss Linda Hartsell sung a solo entitled "No One Ever Cared For Me Like Jesus." She was accompanied at the piano by Miss Blenda Troutman.

Mr. Connell gave us a brief message on "What are we looking for?" James and John had asked the Master to do them a great favor. But Christ told them that they didn't know what they had asked. Christ said that it wasn't up to him to grant to them such a wish He said that the kingdom of heaven would be prepared for those ready to serve him.

I would like to ask you two questions, the first is "what are you looking for in others?" There is someone whom you love dearly, one whom you look up to. What do you look for in your friends? Do you look for the good in them? Are you seeking for happiness? A lot of people say, "If I had this or that, I would be the happiest person in the world!" But after they receive what they want they put it aside because it didn't give them complete satisfaction. True happiness expresses itself daily by an unswerving purpose to serve Christ's cause.

Rev. Connell told us a story of a teacher who put a black dot in the middle of a white sheet of paper. She asked the class what did they see? They replied that they saw a black dot on a piece of paper. The teacher told them that the black dot represented evil and all the white around it was good. That why we should see the good in a person instead of the bad, which three-fourths of the time we look for.

Rev. Connell also told us of a school student who was an excellent reader. One day he pronounced one word wrong and it ruined his reputation. There was also a football player who was a excellent player and valued by all of the team. They depended on him in every game. But one day he made a mistake and they didn't want him anymore. They didn't stop to think of all the good he had done for the team. All they thought was that he had made a mistake and they lost the ball game.

Zaccheus climbed a sycamore tree because he was looking for Jesus, Judas was looking for a way to betray Christ, and the sinners were looking for forgiveness.

The second question I want to ask is "What are you looking for in yourself?"

Rev. Connell also told us of a boy who worked in a store, one day the owner went out on some business and a customer came in and said to the boy since your manager is gone you can let me have good measurements, can't you. The boy replied, no sir I can't, It's true the manager is gone, but my other Master (Christ) is still here.

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Bad officials are elected by good citizens who do not vote.

Honor Rolls

TRADES HONOR ROLL

OFFICE
Jesse Haithcox
Thomas Nipper
Ted Pope
Buford Davis

BARBER SHOP
Edwin Tolly
Lawrence Dalton
Ronnie Somersett
David Minton

SHOE SHOP
Gilbert Bradburn
Billy Mabe

GYM
Sherman Parris
Ray Carroll

PRINT SHOP
Jerry Seagle
Joe Dotson

LAUNDRY
George Thompson
Ralph Snyder
Bobby Morgan
Junior Owens
Steve Turner
Robert Adams
James Griffin
Ronnie Morrow
Dewey Lail
Clayton Haynie
Robert Lee
Cecil Brittain
Jimmy Caviness
Earl Williams
Ted Price
James Huggins

POULTRY AND YARD
Grady Gasque
Marion Ruff
Otis Robinson
John Owens
Glenn Shepherd
Nathan Williams
Ronnie Hammonds
Bobby Crump
Charles Lail

INFIRMARY
Johnny Carter
Gary Hines

CAFETERIA
Jerry Shinn
Harold Cross
Bobby Baker
Clayton Waterson
Freddie Caviness
Billy Stevens
Jerry White
Larry Seagle
Larry Rominger
Jerry Anderson
Charles Barker
Lester Osborne
Larry McClintock
Bobby Davis
Freddie Honeycutt

Bill McCall
Charlie Deese
Harold Deaver
J. W. Tilley
Cecil Roland
Mike Doganiere
Larry Mangum
Billy Stallings
Jimmy Whitaker
Robert Whitaker
Billy Belt

12. And the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of the goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.
13. And not many days after the younger son gathered all together. and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.
14. And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in the land; and he began to be in want.
15. And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him unto his fields to feed swine.
16. And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat; and no man gave unto him.
17. And when he came to himself. He said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!
18. I will arise and go to my father. and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven & before thee.
19. And am no more worthy to be called thy son; make me as one of thy hired servants.
20. And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.
21. And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.
22. But the father said unto his servants, bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand. and shoes on his feet:
23. And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat, and be merry.
24. For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.
25. Now his elder son was in the field: and as he came and drew nigh to the house, he heard music and dancing.
26. And he called one of the servants, and asked what these things meant.
27, And he said unto him, thy brother is come; and thy father hath killed the fatted calf, because he hath received him safe and sound.
28. And he was angry, and would not go in; therefore came his father out, and intreated him.
29. And he answering said to his father, Lo, these years do I serve thee, neither transgressed I at any time thy commandment: and yet thou never gavest me a kid, that I might make merry with my friends.
30. But as soon as this thy son was come, which hath devoured thy living with harlots, thou hast killed for him the fatted calf.
31. And he said unto him, Son, thou art ever with me, and all that I have is thine.
32. It was meet that we should make merry, and be glad; for this thy brother was dead, and is alive again; and was lost. and was found.

Mr. Davis gave us an illustration of a boy who had left home seeking his fortune. After a while the boy soon discovered that he was back where he had started from. Mr. Davis told us that the treasures we seek are right at home.

Mr. Davis told us a story of a boy who, during World War 1, had been shell shocked. He came home and he couldn't remember where he lived or

who his wife had been. He then met a woman and fell in love with her. Then one day he saw a house that he remembered. The house was the one he used to live in and the woman he had fallen in love with was his wife. After this he soon got better.

Rev. Davis read th following poem to us:

We search the world for truth, we cull
the good, the pure. the beautiful,
and weary seekers of the best.
We come back, laden from our guest.
To find that all the pages said.
Is the book our mother read.
(Whittier)

Rev. Davis told us of a man who asked the king of the beatniks, what was he seeking. The king of the beatniks replied, "I want to see Gods face."

Mr. Davis told us of a poem. It illustrated a man at the foot of a ladder with his arms outstretched and saying, "I won't, I won't." We are like the man. We are always looking for something. But we can find that something in Christ.

One time at Christmas a group of children were gathered around a Christmas tree. Among the children was one boy in particular. He was a feeble minded boy. And as the presents were being given out. the lad stood by in silence hoping that the next present would be his. Finally, the lad was about to give up hope. Then he saw a present left under the tree. And sure enough it was for him. As the boy opened the present, his face became red and the look on his face was sad. Because the box was empty.

Just like this lad, our lives are like empty boxes. Without Jesus we are not men. We need his help to guide us and to keep us from making bad mistakes.

Mr. Davis read us this verse from Isaiah.

"Wherefore do you spend your money for that which is not bread, and labor for that which satisfieth not."

Just like the prodigal son perished for hunger we perish from lack of God. If we are in heaven. He is there. or if we are in hell, he's there. Our souls are restless and they will always be till they rest in Jesus Christ our Saviour.

Rea. Davis ended the service with a prayer and we were dismissed to the cottages.

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The guest minister for the service on the Sunday afternoon of July 31 was the Rev. Claude Connell. He is the pastor of the Kerr Street Baptist Church in Concord.

For his scripure lesson Rev. Connell read from St. Mark, the 10th chapter, the 35th through the 40th verse.

35. And James and John, the sons of Zebedee, came unto him, saying, Master we would that thou shouldest do for us whatsoever we shall desire.

36. And he said unto them, "What would ye that I should do for you?"

37. They said unto him, "Grant unto us that we may sit, one on thy right hand, and the other on thy left hand, in thy glory.

38. But Jesus said unto them, "Ye know not what ye ask: can ye drink of the cup that I drink of; and be baptized with the baptism that I am baptized with?"

39. And they said unto him, "we

shall live again. Martha said, I know he shall rise again at the resurrection. Christ said unto her, where have you laid him. He came unto the cave and there was a stone upon it. Christ said, take away the stone. After this Jesus lifted up his eyes and said, "Father, I thank thee that thou has heard me." And I know that thou hears me always: but because of the people that stand by I said it, that they may believe that thou has sent me. After he said this he cried out in a loud voice, Lazarus, come forth. And he that was dead came forth bound in grave clothes. Christ said unto them, loose him and let him go. And they did so.

Just as Christ used his life to comfort other people, we should use our lives for the same purpose. By living this type of life we please our Heavenly Father. Christ also pleased his Heavenly Father through his birth his life, and his death on the cross. We all should try to be more like Jesus. In our spiritual life as well as our daily life

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The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon of July 17, was the Reverend Frank Miller. He is the Pastor of the Sharron Baptist Church in Concord.

For his scripture lesson he read Matthew 27 chapter 46 through 47 verses.

46. And about the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying, Eli, Eli, Lama Sabachthani. That is to say, My God, My God, why hast thou forsaken me?

47. Some of them that stood there, when they heard that, said, This man calleth for Elia's.

The topic of his message was, "Christ's Cry From The Depth's Of Sorrow."

Rev. Miller told us when we feel that we are forsaken in this world, that friends do not want us, and everyone is against us, to remember that Christ is always our friend.

Rev. Miller told us the story of a preacher who preached in the mountains. One Sunday as the preacher was preaching, a great big husky mountain man came in and sat down at the back of the church. The preacher gave his invitation for lost souls. Then this big husky mountain man came down the aisle with tears in his eyes. He knelt down at the altar and started to pray. He prayed a prayer something like this, "Praise the Lord, Praise the Devil." The preacher then stopped him and asked why he had praised the devil. He replied, "Reverend I don't know which one I'll go to so I thought I'd be good to both of them."

The main thought that comes from this illustration is that we cannot serve two masters. The Bible says that we will either hate one and love the other or hold to one and despise the other. For we cannot serve both God and Mammon.

Rev. Miller then reminded us that 2,000 years ago Christ was crucified on the cross. As he was suffering there, A religious group of men came by him and said, "Save Thyself, and come down from the cross." And it was about the ninth hour, Christ hung there suffering, he cried out in a loud voice, "Eli, Eli, Lana Sabachtani, which is to say, My God,

My God, why hast thou forsaken me." Then the thief on his right spoke to Jesus and said, Lord remember me when I come into thy kingdom. Christ said, "today thou shall be with me in paradise."

After he had said this John and Jesus's mother came and knelt down at the foot of the cross. Christ then spoke to John saying, "John, my mother. Mother thy son. And John and Christ's mother left the cross. And John took her and cared for her throughout the rest of her life.

After he had spoken to his mother, he cried out in a loud voice and died. Then from about 12:00 to 3:00 it was darkness upon the face of the earth. Then he was taken to the cemetery and buried in Joseph's tomb.

Rev. Miller asked us this question. Did God forsake his Son. The answer to this question was yes. The reason God forsook his son was because all the sins of the world was placed upon Jesus. You may read the answer to the above question in the following scriptures: Habakkuk, 1-13; Isiah, 53 chapture 6; 2nd Corinthians, 5-21. There is no sadder word in the dictionary than the word forsaken. But let us remember that Christ died, and was forsaken that we would not be forsaken. Christ who knew on sin became sin because he knew how it felt to be forsaken. As you remember down through the Bible God hasn't forsaken anyone. He didn't forsake Daniel in the lions den, He didn't forsake the children of Israel he made a way for them to cross the Red Sea on dry land. He didn't forsake Moses, nor the three Hebrew children in the fiery furnace. But he did forsake his only son.

Jesus didn't die because of the thorn crown they gave him, it wasn't because of the nails in his hands, agony he went through, Jesus died of a broken heart.

Jesus never waivered in faith. Christ always talked to his father because he knew the reason why he had forsaken him.

Mr. Miller also told us the story of Job. How that he was the richest man in that country and one that loved God. Satan who wanted to show God that Job's faith would waiver, told him that if he would let him have Job for a while that he would show him. God told him not to kill Job, because Job's life belonged to him. So the devil made his brothers and sisters to die and his wealth to disappear. But Job would not let his faith waiver. Finally Satan covered Job with boils from his head to his feet. But still he would not let his faith waiver. So God gave him back his brothers and sisters and made him even wealthier than he was.

Rev. Miller closed his sermon with a prayer in which he asked the boys to raise their hands if they wanted to be a better christian.

* * * *

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service for July 24. was the Rev. Jack L. Davis. He is the pastor of the Mt. Pleasant Lutheran Church, Mt. Pleasant, N. C.

For his scripture lesson he read from St. Luke 15 chapture. 11-32 verses.

11. And he said. A certain man had two sons.

Reid Whittington
Ernest Galloway
Roy Pope
Larry Barnett
Swann McClure
Lonnie Howell
Eugene Chavis
Lonnie Carlton
Marvin Brown
James Bibee
Lee Johnson
Chester Strange
Leroy Revels

BAKERY
Dane Lampley
Willard Bryson
Billy Collins
Johnny Staley
Darrell Lawing
Larry Parham
Clarence Davidson
Blake Holmes
Hugh Mosley
Junior Gosnell

FARM
Cecil Woodruff
James Lamb
Arvin Locklear
Douglas Poff
Jesse Capps
Jerry Owens
Granford Norton
Archie Blanton
Joe Speights
Norman Lucas
Harold Poole
Robert Reeves
Donald Sizemore
Tim Ledford
J. W. Lail
David Switzer
Richard Caffee
Jimmy Sheppard
Harold Saldinger
Wayne Hall
Leon Cobbler
Harold Garrett
Joe Hartley
Eugene Ransom
Jerry Smith
Jimmy Griffin
Ted Dunn
James Smith
Sandy Morgan
Tommy West
Bill King
Walter Rhodes
James Locklear
Roger Chapman
Doyle Waldroup
James Eldridge
James Golden
Richard Jenkins

TEXTILE
Bobby Chavis
Thomas Call
Donald Arrowood
David Huffstetler
Wayne Waters
Richard Lowman
Clayton Palmer
Carroll Pruitt
Doye Cagle
Rufus Green
Ray Minton
James Huggins
Larry Land

MACHINE SHOP
Robert Drake
Randy Price
Dennis Griffin
Charles McKinney
Robert McCrary
David Felkel
Jimmy Lane

PLUMBING SHOP
Wayne Fortson
Billy Cornett
Johnny Haire
Linwood Lamb
Woodrow Branch
James Moffitt
Benny Gettys

CARPENTER SHOP
Ernest Perry
Eddie Sherman
James Smith
Jerry Grant

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

SPECIAL A
No Honor Roll

SPECIAL B
No Honor Roll

SPECIAL C
Rufus Greene
Daryl Lawing

SPECIAL D
Jerry Anderson
Jimmy Caviness
Jimmy Lane
Thomas Meyers
Ernest Perry
Eugene Ransome
James A. Smith
James C. Smith
Robert Whitaker

SIXTH GRADE
David Huffstetler

SEVENTH GRADE
Archie Blanton
Doye Cagle
Billy McCall
Sherman Parris
Marion Ruff
Elmer Smith
Jimmy Whitaker

EIGHTH GRADE
Wayne Bescher
Clarence Davidson

NINTH GRADE
Ronald Kelly
Jimmy Griffin
George Thompson

TENTH GRADE
No Honor Roll

* * * *

"TOP TUNE"

PLEASE HELP ME, I'M FALLING

Please help me, I'm falling
In love with you
Close the door to temptation
Don't let me walk through
Turn away from me, darling
I'm begging you to
Please help me I'm falling
In love with you.

I belong to another
Whose arms have grown cold
But I promise forever
To have and to hold
I can never be free, dear
But when I'm with you
I know that I'm losing
The will to be true.

Please help me, I'm falling
And that could be sin
Close the door to temptation
Don't let me walk in
For I mustn't want you
But, darling, I do
Please help me, I'm falling
In love with you

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS TO...

Hall, Jimmy Wayne 7-1-43
Braswell, Billy Eugene 7-1-48
Parham, Larry Dean 7-4-45
Penland, Arthur Judson 7-4-47
Lampley, Arnold Dane 7-4-44
Wilson, Calvin Glenn 7-5-4-6
Lambert, Allen Roy E. 7-6-44
Carroll, Donald Ray 7-6-44
Switzer, David Ray 7-6-45
Ruff, Marion Melrose 7-8-45
Cagle, Doye Wilson Jr. 7-8-44
Lowman, Richard Leroy 7-9-45
Bradburn, Gilbert Franklin 7-9-46
Hensley, Doff 7-10-45
Carter, John Pharo 7-10-45
Jackson, Freddie Wayne 7-10-47
Jones, Clyde Allen 7-10-45
Tolley, Edwin Jesse 7-11-43
Maynor, Leon 7-12-44
Hardy, Charles Everett 7-13-45
Roland, Ernest Cecil Jr. 7-14-44
Jones, Wedford J. (W. J.) 7-14-43
Grant, Jerry Wayne 7-15-45
Seagle, Larry Eugene 7-15-45
Gasque, Grady 7-16-46
Crump, Bobby Ray 7-17-46
Ford, Jerry Steveson 7-17-44
Pope, Hobart "Ted" 7-20-48
Mosley, Hugh Edwin 7-24-45
Scoggins, David Eugene 7-26-46
Dabbs, Locke Junior 7-26-45
Whitaker, Robert 7-26-46
Minton, William David 7-28-44
Smith, Jerry 7-28-44
Carlton, Robert Lawrence 7-28-44
Gross, Danny Carl 7-10-42

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

COTTAGE NO. 1
Ernest Perry
Randy Price

COTTAGE NO. 2
Ray Carroll
Clarence Davidson
Rufus Green
George Thompson

COTTAGE NO. 3
Robert Whitaker

COTTAGE NO. 4
Steve Crotts
Charlie Deese
Mike Doganiere
Bernard Gosnell
David Minton
Marion Ruff
Joe Speight

COTTAGE NO. 5
Donald Davis
Douglas Everhart
Thomas Mathis
Mitchell Watts

COTTAGE NO. 6
Lonnie Johnson
Ted Pope
Mike Sartain
Jerry Smith

COTTAGE NO. 7
Harold Deaver
Hugh Mosley
Charles McKinney
Harold Poole

COTTAGE NO. 8
Edwin Tolly

COTTAGE NO. 9
Lloyd Blair
Jimmy Caviness
Ronnie Morrow
Eugene Chavis

COTTAGE NO. 10
David Brown
James Eldreth
Grady Gasque
Clayton Haynie
Swann McClure
Eugene Ransom
Albert Strickland

COTTAGE NO. 11
Leon Cobbler
Locke Dabbs, Jr.
James Golden
Kenneth Hamrick
Richard Jenkins
Jackie Lamb
J. W. Lail
Darryl Lawing
Larry Mangum
Hal Turner
Jimmy Whitaker
Jerry White

COTTAGE NO. 13
Larry Barnett
Larry Seagle
Ralph Snyder

COTTAGE NO. 17
James Smith

apart from the vine, The vine produces fruit, and we are that fruit. If you want to live a true christian life, turn away from the devil and put your talents to good use.

Rev. Brendle ended his service with a prayer and we were dismissed to go to our cottages.

* * * *

The guest minister for the mid-week Chapel Services on July 25 was the Rev. Hoy Whitlow. He is the pastor of the A. R. P. Church in Concord.

For his scripture lesson Rev. Whitlow read from Acts the 2nd chapter the 46st and 47th verses.

46. And they, continuing daily with one accord in the temple, and breaking bread from house to house, did eat their meat with gladness and singleness of heart,

47. Praising God, and having favor with all people.

The topic of Rev. Whitlow's message was "The Early Church."

Rev. Whitlow told us that our heavenly father was constantly praying. Christ was the Son of God, he was God yet he found it necessary to pray. He told us about the early Christian Church. As we hear the story of the Early Church, we see how it met all the needs of persons who accepted Christ and came into his fellowship. We ourselves become hungry of soul for more of the Holy Spirits Power

Listening to the story of the Early Church makes us both courageous and humble. We are made humble because we realize that of ourselves we are nothing. God's power must work in us. We have new courage because we are convinced that any consecrated, spirit-filled child of God may perform the impossible through the Living Christ.

Today we—you and I, the church—need prayer, faith, consecration, and God's indeweling Spirt. Only so can we serve our generations as those early christian martyrs served theirs.

The Rev. Whitlow read to us a beautiful poem which follows:

A BUILDER

A builder built a temple
He wrote with care and shill;
Pillars and groins and arches
Were fashioned to meet his will
And men said when they saw its beauty:
"It shall never know decay,
Great is thy skill, O Builder,
Thy fame shall endure for aye."

A teacher builded a temple;
She wrote with skill and care;
Forming each pillar with patience,
Laying each stone with prayer.
None saw the unceasing effort;
None knew of the marvelous plan;
For the temple the teacher builded
Was unseen by the eyes of man.

Gone is the builder's temple;
Crumbled into the dust,
Pillar and groin and arches
Food for consuming rust;
But the temple the teacher builded
Shall endure while the ages roll;
For that beautiful, unseen temple
Was a child's immortal soul.

There are four things that we must do to be good christians. The first of these is BELIEVE IN GOD. God is the creator of everything. No man can explain God or life, but you and I can BELIEVE. The second one is

BELIEVE IN CHRIST.. To believe in his birth, life, miracles, death, ressurection, and ascension. Do we understand the mysteries of this world is a good question to ask ourself when we face a new problem in our daily life. The answer to this question is no, but we can believe, and have faith in Chist which is our only hope. For it is faith in Christ by which we are saved. The third is BELIEVE IN THE BIBLE. By reading and believing the Bible, we find answers to problems. The Bible is the Book of all Books. It is the roadmap to heaven and we must follow it closely. Of course we may find some things that we can't quite understand but we will find out the answer when we get to heaven.

The last one I want to express is BELIEVE IN PRAYER. We need not worry about a answer to our problems. All we have to do is to talk over our problems with God. Prayer is the key to heaven.

We find a thrilling story of the sea in Acts, chapter 27.

Here is an illustration to explain the 27th chapter of Acts.

In fear that the storm-tossed ship would be driven upon the rocks, the sailors let go four anchors. Fearful people today are in search of anchors that will hold us. You can call each of the four things that I have mentioned, anchors for laily life.

We need to be like the Early Christians and build our foundations on solid ground.

Rev. Whitlow asked this question, "What is a gift?" The answer is a gift is something to show our appreciation to one another. Christ was the perfect gift to the world. We give gifts that will fill a need of the other party.

The Bible is the book of directions of eternal life. They said that Thomas Edison was a boy that couldn't learn at school. But he turned out to be an electrical genius by faith in God.

Rev. Whitlow closed the service with an invitation for lost souls and individual prayers.

* * * *

"TOP TUNE"

BILL BAILY

"Won't You Come Home"

HOME
Hey, Bill Bailey, don't look now,
But somebody's callin you.
Who?
Why, your lady friend, that's who,
If I were you. If I were you,
I'd get my little ol' self home.

Won't you come home, Bill Bailey,
Won't you come home
She moans the whole day long,
I'll do the cookin', honey,
I'll pay the rent,
I know I done you wrong
Remember that rainy ev'nin'
I drove you out with nothin'
But a fine tooth comb
I know I'm to blame,
Ain't it a shame
Bailey, won't you please come home.

Go man! Oh! I like it like that!
Play some more! Yeah!
Hay, Bailey, let's go on home
One more time, hear!

"Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:
. . . for he will abundantly pardon."
Isaiah 55: 6-7b

Weekly Devotions

—By Bobby Prather

The guest minister for the mid-week Chapel Service on July 11 was the Rev. Hays Whitlow. He is the pastor of the A. R. P. Church in Concord.

For his text Rev. Whitlow read from the 100th Pslam the 4th verse.

4. Enter into His gates with thanksgiving and into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.

The topic of Rev. Whitlow's message was "The thankful heart and what it will do for you."

We opened the service with the hymn "Sweet Hour of Prayer," and then we sung the hymn "What a Friend."

Rev. Whitlow read a poem by Grace Moll Crowell, entitled "This same Jesus."

THIS SAME JESUS

Today on the road I met Him:
The very same Jesus who trod
The old, old lanes and the highways
On His beautiful errands for God.

I was troubled, heart-sick and weary
With a load too heavy to bear;
I cried aloud in my weakness
And suddenly He was there,

His gentle hand on my shoulder
Was lifting the burden from me,
And He dried my tears, I knew Him,
It was Jesus of Galilee:

No different at all from the Master
On the Jericho road that day;
No different at all from the Saviour
Along the Samaria way,

And I am so glad that I met Him!
I knelt and I called out His name,
And I am so greatful I found him
Unchanged and forever the same.

By Grace Noll Crowell

Rev. Whitlow told us that Christ lived on this earth for 33 years. Yet throughout eternity Christ will never change. He will abide within our, if we will share and love one another. He has promised never to leave us nor forsake us. Christ is present at all times. If we go to the bottom of the ocean, Christ is there. Though we go into outer space, Christ is there.

Rev. Whitlow told us a story of a little boy whose father was a doctor. One day a patient came and knocked on the door. The little boy opened the door and the patient asked, "Where is your father?"

The boy replied, "I don't know, but wherever he is, he is doing something for somebody."

That is the way we should all be. Wherever we are we should be doing something for somebody. Let us remember whatever we do let us remember God and praise him for the opportunity of doing that good deed. The Bible says, "Enter into his courts with praise." Man can't do one thing without God. It would be impossible for man to breath without God, Christ is interested in us not in idols. There is but one true God and he is a jealous God. We must love him with all our hearts. A lot of people love the things of this world But let us remember that living a good life isn't all. We must give ourselves unto him, So that he can use all of us to pass his blessed word.

Mr. Whitlow closed the service with a sentence prayer.

* * * *

The guest minister for the midweek Chapel services on July 20th was Rev. I. M. Brendle. He is the pastor of the Rocky Ridge Methodist Church in Concord.

For his scripture lesson Rev. Brendle read from John 15th chapter, 1st-11th verses.

1. I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

2. Every branch in me that beareth not fruit be taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

3. Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

4. Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine, no more can ye, except ye abide in me.

5. I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit: For without me ye can do nothing.

6. If a man abideth not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

7. If ye abide in me, and my word abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

8. Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

9. As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you; continue ye in my love.

10 If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Fathers commandments, and abide in his love.

11. These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full.

Rev. Brendle used as his topic, "I am the True Vine"

Rev. Brendle told us that as we face our many problems to remember that Jesus faced many problems also. He faced the hardest problem. He had to die for our sins. Jesus used himself as an example for others to follow. He wanted people to know how to live a good christian life.

Rev. Brendle used the following verse to show us what God did for us. John 3:16

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life.

Like the branch we sometimes wither and die. Jesus is the vine and we are the branches. We cannot live

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THE UPLIFT

No. 9 SEPTEMBER 1960 Vol. 48

Nothing Else To Do

Folks say we do a lot of things
We hadn't ought-a had;
We never mean a bit of harm,
Nor do them to be bad.
But when a chance just comes along
With fun a-peekin' through,
We take it mostly just because
We've nothin' else to do.
Boys are an awful probiem,
All the grown-up people say;
But honest, all we really want
Is just a chance to play.
And all us boys from county towns,
And from the cities, too,
Will quit what you call mischief
If you'll show us what to do.

N. C. Christian Advocate

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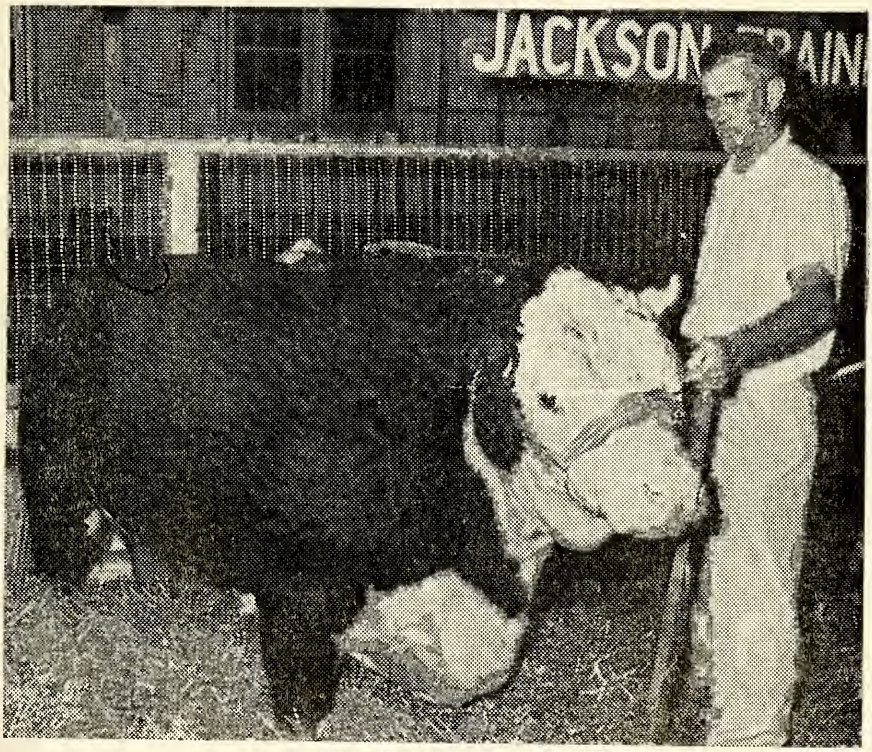
Editorial . . .

JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL
WINS AGAIN



Mr. James L. Query, Farm Manager, with retiring champ, "Champion Buck Mischief".

Once again Jackson Training School has proudly walked away with a handful of ribbons from the Cabarrus County Agriculture Fair. From vegetables to Scout exhibits to beef and dairy cattle, ribbons ranging from purple to white were hanging from the wall.

For the past three months the boys under the supervision of Mr. James L. Query, farm manager and Mr. James Auten, dairyman, have been working relentlessly on their fair entries. They carefully watched

(Left to Right) Mr. Robert L. Readling, Scout Master, Larry Parham and Teddy Dunn preparing exibit for the 1960 Cabarrus County Agriculture Fair.

the diets of their prize winners to be sure they had the proper food and the right amounts to insure perfect health and appearance. Daily periods of bathing and brushing were never neglected and it paid off as a look at the list of prizes will show.

A constant vigil was kept at the fair barns by Jack Spivey and Rex Bennett who took great pride in parading their animals before the judges and realizing the results of their months of work rewarded by the honors received.

The boys at the dairy barn are the proud ones this year. Once again one of their prize milk cows wears the Grand Champion crown in the Dairy Division. She is an eight year old beauty that produces approximate-

ly ten gallons of milk a day and has a very good chance of holding her title for several years.

The only disappointment in the entire showing was the defeat of Champion Buck Mischief, the Hereford bull, who for the first time in five years of appearances at the fair had to step aside into second place and see the coveted purple ribbon pinned on his rival. This was a young and beautiful bull from the Rocky Meadows Farm owned by Mr. Robert Hayes. According to the judges the new champ had more stretch and length and was an all-around more compact animal.

Mr. James L. Query expressed his regret over having lost the top honor, but admitted that Buck, though still a wonderful specimen, could not quite measure up to Mr. Hayes champ.

"Big Buck" as he is called around here, even with his red ribbon is a true champion in every respect. He has been the envy of farmers all over the country, and some have been heard to remark that as long as Jackson entered Buck Mischief their bulls did not have a chance. He is seven years old and weights approximately two thousand pounds. The boys have surmised that even though he may never make Grand Champ again he has had his days of glory and can watch with pride as his son and grandson are being prepared to take his place at the top in the future fairs.

Yes, Champion Buck Mischief may have seen his last days as the top specimen in the bull pen at the fair, but here at Jackson this beautiful animal with the big sad brown eyes is "cool, man--he's way out--he's the greatest."

VEGETABLES

Sweet Potatoes (Peurto Rico) ..... First Prize
Bell Peppers ..... Second Prize
Squash ..... First Prize
Lima Beans ..... Second Prize
Pumpkins (Largest) ..... Third Prize
Egg Plant ..... Third Prize

BOY SCOUT EXIBITS

KNOTS AND SPLICES

Bobby Morgan ..... Second Prize
Thomas Call ..... Third Prize

ROCKS AND MINERALS

Rufus Green ..... First Prize

NECKERCHIEF SLIDE

David Carson ..... First Prize
James Lamb ..... Third Prize

EXIBIT OF ART

Larry Parham ..... First Prize
Larry Parham ..... Second Prize
Freddie Caviness ..... Third Prize

DRAWN MAP

Mr. Robert Readling ..... First Prize

MODEL PLANE

Larry Rominger ..... First Prize
Donald Davis ..... Second Prize
Bobby Davis ..... Third Prize

BASKETRY

Darryl Lawing ..... Second Prize
Roy Pope ..... Third Prize

LEATHERCRAFT

Ted Dunn ..... First Prize
Mr. Robert Readling ..... Second Prize
Gene Ransome ..... Third Prize

PIONEERING PROJECT

Gilbert Bradburn ..... First Prize

FEEDER STATION

Wayne Fortson ..... First Prize

LIVESTOCK (DAIRY)

Junior Calf ..... First Prize
Senior Calf ..... First Prize
Junior Yearling ..... First Prize and Junior Champ
Senior Yearling ..... First Prize
Cows Two Years Old ..... First Prize
Cows Three Years Old ..... First Prize
Cows Four Years Old and Over .... First Prize and Senior Grand Champion

LIVESTOCK (BEEF)

Four Years and Older ..... First Prize and Senior Champ
Four Years and Older ..... Second Prize
Bull Calf Under One Year ..... Third Prize

DANIEL BRANSON COLTRANE

By Mrs. J. A. Yarbrough, in Charlotte Observer.

For almost 200 years Coltrane blood has enriched the state of North Carolina. As history stretches back across the sea of the heroic and romantic land of Scotland, with her rugged, massive hills, symbolic of the sturdy character in her distinguished sons. The family originated at Clotrain, in Ross-shire, Scotland, and is marked by sterling worth, pure blood and honesty. This stock which so hardily grew among the heather covered moors and hills of Scotland, has thrived in North Carolina since it was transplanted here nearly two centuries ago and the State has been better for having had this strain.

It has been said that where one finds a Coltrane, he generally finds a person doing some useful work in the community, and surely the life of Mr. Daniel Branson Coltrane, Concords grand old man, has worthily borne out this tradition.

Mr. Coltrane, the son of Kelly and Mary Gossett Coltrane, was born December 26, 1842, in New Market township, Randolph county, N. C., in a two room log house, near Ebenezer Methodist Church. Fortunate in having Godly and industrious parents, endowed by nature with a mind far above the ordinary, a keen sence of justice and great decision of character, he had a hand as an integral factor in the business and financial life of his community, whose citizens delight to do him honor. Banker, educator, churchman, farmer and cotton mill executive, his self-reliance and remarkable grasp of detail enabled him to sucessfully handle the affairs of each widely different line. Throughout the 94 years of his life he was discharged the duties of son, husband, father, friend, soldier and citizen with uncommon fidelity and the love and esteem of his family and fellowmen, bear tribute to his fine life. Maintaining his physical strength to a remarkable degree and mentally alert, he was a splendid result of the precept of clean, upright living. His memory for dates, events and names was extraordinary and would put to shame one half his years.

"No honorable occupation should be beneath the man who wants to succeed," said Mr. Coltrane. "If I had to start life over again, I would take a job sweeping the streets, if necessary. Until I could get something better. No man should ever say, "I can't do it." The country offers great oppor-

tunity to the man who looks ahead, is willing to pay the price of denial and leaves out his life those thing that tend to hurt the mind and body. My school opportunities were limited. I first attended a private school, to which I walked one mile. Then we had a three month public school in the winter and considered ourselves lucky to have even this short session.

"I grew up on a farm, which my father bought near Deep River, and after his death, became manager in my 16th year. I have always been proud of the fact that I could take care of my mother then, although just a boy. I have great faith in mothers. When the War Between the States began, being a patriotic southern boy, I told my mother I was thinking of volunteering. She did not utter one word of objection, which was typical of the brave women of those difficult days.

"I enlisted in a company of infantry which was raised by Dr. Baxton Craven, of Trinity College. After drilling a short time at Trinity, we were ordered to Salisbury to guard prisoners, sent from the front. On this journey, I had my first ride on the railraod, which was from Thomasville to Salisbury, on a flat car. The prison was a cotton mill and our quarters were in the tenement houses. I later got into the cavalry service and we were drilled at Garysburg under Gen. Beverly H. Robertson. Our first war duty was to meet an invading army of the enemy at Kinston. This being my first experience, it is hard to express my fear and dread.

"With a regiment of 1200 men, we were ordered to Virginia, where on the 8th of June, 1863, near Brandy Station, we had a review of the cavalry corps, by Gen. J. E. B. Stuart. This array of 14,000 soldiers, was the most magnificent sight I ever beheld. The next day I saw a battle, which lasted from morning till night, with varying success, although I doubt if there was a greater cavalry fight in the entire war. From Brandy Station we took up the line of march to Gettysburg, engaging in severe fighting at Middleburg, at Paris and at Upperville, where our colonel, Peter G. Evans, was killed.

"Reaching the Potomac River, the following orders from General Lee was read to us.

"Remember, we do not make war on women and children and property."

"That is the greatest general order, I ever heard. As a result of it, we are proud of the record the southern army made while in Maryland and Pennsylvania. Between Chambersburg and Gettysburg, the enemy

made desperate efforts to capture our ordinance trains, which would have crippled us. We were able to repulse them, but my left arm was severely burned by an exploding cartridge box. Unable for regular duty, I was made a courier to Gen. James B. Gordon.

"Returning from the disaster at Gettysburg, we had a great fight near Hagerstown where Shakespeare Harris had his horse shot from under him. In '64 the campain between Lee and Grant, the most strenuous of the war, began. Sheridan started on his raid to Richmond, General Stuart following immediately and pressing him day and night. Near Yellow Tavern, General Stuart was killed, also General Jas. B. Gordon. It has been my openion as a private that General Stuart always needlessly exposed himself. Gordon should not have been killed either. General Stuart had valuable scouts, among them Shakespeare Harris. Some of the most strategic movements of the war resulted from the information brought in by scouts. General Stuart should have depended more on scouts, but he had a habit of wanting to see himself. His death was a calamity for he was sorely needed. The command of cavalry then fell upon Wade Hampton and Fitzhugh Lee and we were transferred to Petersburg, where on August 24, 1863, I received a shell wound which kept me out of the ranks for a time. In September scouts informed General Hampton that the enemy had 2,400 head of cattle on the James river, giving the way of approach and opportunity for capturing the herd. By close maneuvering we brought them into our lines, an impossible feat without scouts.

With Grant endeavoring to get between Petersburg and the South, there was constant pressure and for months no rest was given us. I was wounded on October 27, 1864 by a minie ball, but it was not serious. We remained in winter quarters, until the latter part of March, when I went to get a fresh horse. We knew that we were about beaten and when I reported back, the final movement had begun. On March 29 we engaged in a fight at Chamberlain Run, which was for us the most desperate of the war. Colonel McNeil and Lt. Col. Shaw being killed, one half of all the company officers either killed or wounded and the loss of privates very great. On April 2, in a severe skirmish we lost our horses and Gen. Rufus Barringer, who was still mounted offered to guide us out. He ran into a body of Federal scouts disguised in gray, who captured him and the rest of us took to the woods. General Barringer who was so kind and considerate to his men, especially when they were sick, that we called

him "Aunt Nancy." He was highly respected, but not austere and his men loved him.

"In our final interview with General Lee at Appomatox, his words to us were:

"Boys we have lost. Go home make good citizens and restore your homes the best you can."

"Our recovery since the war shows how well we heeded that advice. I was paroled at Greensboro, about the first of May 1865. I remained on on the farm all summer and the first dollar I saw after the war was when I took some peaches to Greensboro and sold them to the Federal soldiers.

"In 1866, I moved to Missouri, where it was my good fortune to meet with men who had been Southern soldiers. One of them invited me to join with him in the photographic business, which I accepted and met with some success, later engaging in the jewelry business in which I was fairly successful. I was ask to join in establishing the First National Bank at Marshall, Mo., taking the position as assistant cashier. Some years later after selling my interest in the bank, I was visiting my mother in Guilford county and learned that Concord had no bank. In 1880, I came here and soon found splendid men ready to join in the enterprise. On July 5 1888, We opened the Concord National Bank and with my son, L. D. Coltrane, I was placed in charge, continuing up to this time. And so a father and son have run this bank for 48 years. A fair success has crowned our efforts, having just declared our nineth-sixth semi-annual diviend.

"I go to the bank everyday, just as I have for 48 years. Upon opening the bank, I found numbers of men and women who could not write. The town and county had no public school buildings, except one or two room houses and the school were run but three months annually. For some reason, I was put on the school board and for 16 years served as chairman. We now have excellent buildings, the county joined heartily in the school work, with the result that we are second to none as to buildings and work done in the schools.

"In 1853, I joined the M. E. Church, South, and while living in Missouri began Sunday School work. For 70 years I was a teacher or an officer and am a teacher now. In 1901 I was chosen president of the board of publication, located in Greensboro, which place I still hold. Also in 1901, was made a delegate to the general confrence, I was never too poor to give to the church and, following this practice all through life,

have been repaid a thousand times. A regular attendant at all church services for nearly 83 years had given him a high ideal of life."

In 1907 Mr. Coltrane was appointed a member of the board of trustees of the Stonewall Jackson Training School and in 29 years he missed but one board meeting. A portrait of Mr. Coltrane was presented to the school by his daughter, Mr. Chas. A. Cannon.

The Coltrane-Harris chapter, U. D. C., was named in his honor and he was a frequent guest at the meetings.

REPLACE ME IF YOU CAN

Sometime, when you're feeling important,
Simetime, when your ego's in bloom
Sometime, when you take it for granted,
You're the best qualified in the room.
Sometime, when you feel that you're going
Would leave an unfillable hole,
Just follow this simple instruction,
And see how it humbles your soul.

Take a bucket and fill it with water,
Put your hand in it up to the wrist.
Pull it out, and the hole that's remaining,
Is a measure of how much you will be missed.
You may splash all you please when you enter,
You can stir up the water galore,
But stop and you'll find in a minute,
That it looks quite the same as before.

The moral of this quaint example,
Is to do the best that you can,
Be proud of yourself, but remember,
There's no indispensable man.

Taken From "Stray Shots"

CAMPUS NEWS

JOE SMITH AND HIS HILLBILLYS

On Monday night, Sept. 26, we had the pleasure of hearing Mr. Joe Smith and his Hillbillys. They played a selection of hillbilly tunes and told a few jokes, we very much enjoyed.

They played and sung some pretty songs such as "Georgia Rag," "Rose of old Kentucky," "Down Yonder," "House without Love," "Will you be Loving another Man," "Orange Blossom Special," "Foggy Mountain Break down," "Under the Double Eagle," "Under Your Spell Again," "Dim Lighs and Thick Smoke," "Up Jumped Trouble," "New River Train," Good Old Mountain Dew," and a very good one entitled "Guitar Boogie." Some good ones were played on the guitar entitled "Country Gentleman," "The Old Home Town." They closed the program with a hymn entitled "Mother Prayed so Loud in Her Sleep."

On behalf of all the boys and the Officers of the Training School we would like to thank Mr. Smith and his group and everyone who made it possible for them to entertain for us.

By — Ronald Kelly

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COTTAGE NO. 2 GOES TO MIDGET RACES

On Saturday August 20th. Cottage no. 2 went to the Midget races which was held at Chino Grove. There were six races held. There were three 15 lap races, two 20 lap races and the main event of the evening, one 30 lap race.

On the main event 16 cars entered in the race and 12 lasted throughout the race.

They also held a 20 lap race for the younger midget racers to enter. Most of the racers were doing between 40 and 60 miles per hour.

We all enjoyed the races and would like to thank Mr. Hahn for taking us on such a nice trip.

— By Ronald Kelly

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COTTAGES 4 AND 8 ATTEND WRESTLING MATCHES

On Wednesday August 31st. Cottages 4 and 8 and 10 of cottage no. 7 boys went to the WBTV studios in Charlotte.

The first match was a rugged match between Bud Corby verses Pat O'Hara Pat O'Hara won with a body slam and press.

The second match was a tag team match between George and Sandy Scott verses Jan Madrid and Tom Bradley. This was a very exciting match til the end. The first fall went to Madrid and Bradley on a Airplane Spin and a body slam. The second fall went to the Scott Brothers with body press. The third and deciding fall went to the Scott Brothers on fine team work. They won with a submission hold. The Scott Brothers are now the Tag Team Champions of the world.

We would like to thank those who

made this trip possible and especially to Mr. Cheek and Mr. Henderson for taking us on such an enjoyable trip.

— By Steve Crotts
and Sherman Parris

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COTTAGES 4 AND 10 ATTEND WRESTLING

On Wednesday August 24, Cottages 4 and 10 went to the WBTV studio in Charlotte and saw three very exciting matches.

The first match met Johnny Roberts against Ray Vilmer. This was a rugged match til the end, when Johnny Roberts won with a body press. The second match was Prince Omarah vs. Mike Paidusias. This was a thrilling match with Prince Omarah was holding a slight edge to win the fall with body slams and press.

The main event of the evening was a very exciting fall bringing together Larry "Crusher" Hamilton vs. George Becker. The crowds pick all the way was Becker. The first fall went to George Becker with the "Adominal Stretch." The second fall went to Hamilton with a submission hold on Becker's leg. The third and deciding fall went to Hamilton on disqualification.

We, the boys of cottage 4 and 10, would like to express our deepest appreciation to Mr. Cheek and Mr. Honeycutt for taking us to the wrestling matches. And those who made it possible for us to go.

By —Steve Crotts
and—Sherman Parris

COTTAGE 8 ENJOYS FISH FRY

Mr. and Mrs. Henderson went down on the N. C. coast to see how much damage Hurricane "Donna" did to their house trailer. While there they did a little fishing. They caught 22 nice drums plus lots of smaller fish from Long Beach Pier.

Saturday Sept. 17, 1960 we had a fish fry. We all enjoyed the catch very much and hope soon they can go fishing again. We were thankful to have the fish fry and to know the trailer was in good shape after all the damage that was done on the beach.

We missed one of our regular boys at the fish fry but we know he was enjoying himself at home. He got to go home for a five day visit, this boy happens to be Edwin Tolly from Lexington, N. C. We saved some fish to have when he returns.

By — Johnny Caffey

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COTTAGE 14 HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

On Monday September the 5th. Cottage 14, had a birthlay party. First we played "Put the Clothespins in the Bottle," in which Billy Ray Mabe won the prize. Then we played some other games which were as much fun as the first one.

After the games we were served refreshments, which consists of a drink and a piece of the birthday cake which was very delicious. Before we ate we sang "Happy Birthday" to all the boys who had a birthday. Then we had our prayer.

We would like to thank Mr. Ervin and his boys especially Dane Lampley for the beautiful and delicious cake.

We would also like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hooker for making the birthday party possible.

All the boys would like to say that they had a lot of fun, and will be looking forward to the next one.

By — Bill Davis

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COTTAGE 15 HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

On September the 27th. Cottage No. 15 had a birthday party. We had R. C. drinks, cake and sandwichs, we played games and won prizes. Donald Myers won two pair of socks. Altogether we got a new softball, Rook cards. and a Rifleman game for the cottage. We all had a wonderful time and we would like to thank the bakery for the cake and Mr. and Mrs. Peck for their help, and planning of the party.

By —Richard Shuman

Trouble with the installment plan is that by the time you get something paid for it is obsolete.

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Few magnifying glasses are powerful enough to enable a man to see his own faults.

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Bad habits cost money, but some folks seem to think they are worth the price.

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

MRS. STALLINGS SPECIAL B

The boys in Mrs. Stallings grade have a very attractive bulletin board. They have fall flowers on one and wild geese on the other one.

They have several boys from the Special A class and two new boys. They are Joe Reese and Jimmy Parsons. We all hope they will get down and work and do their best.

Mrs. Stallings is back from her vacation and the days are getting colder. They hope to really get down to work and learn something of the "Three R's."

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MRS. LISKE'S SPECIAL C

The boys in Mrs. Liske's class have been interested in arithmetic, for they have made up four clubs to determine their grade for their report card. The first club is the Addition Club. A boy gets four chances and if he gets 3 hundreds out of 4, he then becomes a member of that club. The other clubs are Subtraction Club, and Multiplication, and Division. They are all four different clubs and the boys enjoy arithmetic especially this kind These last three clubs work on the same basis as the Addition club.

If a boy misses 1 out of four he will get a 2 on his report card, if he misses 2 out of 4 he will get a 3 on

his Report Card, But if that boy gets four out of four and is a member of all the clubs then that boy will get a 1 on his Report Card.

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MR. CALDWELL'S
SPECIAL D

The boys in Mr. Caldwell's class are studying in arithmetic the part on long division, In spelling they are learnng to use words in sentences and learning to spell. In language they are studying word meaning and letter writing. In social studies they are studying coal mining. In Health they are studying the chapter on "Care of the Skin."

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MR. WENTZ'S

The 6th. Grade is studying the Fertile Crescent, a region which contains 5 of the leading early civilizations. These were Babylonians, Assyrians Hebrews, Phoenicians and Persians. Each of these contributed something of great importance to our civilization

The 7th. Grade is studying the United States Government and how it functions.

The 8th. Grade is studying in N. C. History, the part that N. C. played in the American Revolution.

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MR. COGGINS

The Seventh Grade boys has been memorizing poetry. Some of the poems are as follows: " America for Me:" —By Henry Van Dyke: "Trees:" —By Joyce Kilmer: "Gettysburg Address:" — By Abraham Lincoln.

The boys find these poems very interesting and very facinating.

The eigth and ninth grades have also been memorizing poetry. Some of them are: "If:" — By Rudyard Kipling: "The House by the Side of the Road:" — By Sam Walter Foss: "The Charge of the Light Brigade:" — By Alfred Lord Tennyson: and "O! Captain, My! Captain:" — By Walt Whitman.

We are glad Mr. Coggins encouraged us to learn these poems.

In the Tenth Grade Literature Class we have been memorizing poems. First we chose 3 poems to memorize a short one, a medium one, and a long one. Some of the poems are: "The Ticket Agent:" "To The Andes:" "Texas:" "Sam Houston:" "Roofs:" and "Ascension."

We are back to our regular work such as reading a unit and studying it over and then taking a test on it.

By Ken Hamrick

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MR. ELLIS'

The Tenth Grade Biology class is still studing reproduction and they find its not too easy a lesson. We have had some of the boys to go home a little earlier than usual because of school starting some of which are expecting to start in the 11th. grade they are: David Minton and Charlie Deese. They both had the ability to do 11th. grade work and we hope they get down to work and do it.

If there's anybody to thank it would be all the 10th. grade teachers and I think the boys that just went home would say that too.

By — Ken Hamrick

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

BAKERY

There has been some remodeling going on at the bakery. It has been painted green and white. We also got a new cabinet and had the tables sanded down smooth, We are planning to repaint our cake mixer and dough mixer as soon as we get the time

Mr. Ervin is very particular now about laying things down after you use them. We think the bakery looks very nice now and we all want to keep it that way.

We would like to thank Mr. Voncannon for his nice cabinet work and the nice painting his boys did.

— By Arnold Lampley

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BARBER SHOP

The boys in the barber shop have been very busy this month. We have had one boy to go home this month he was David Minton, we wish him the best of luck in the future.

The total number of haircuts this month was 537. The number of haircuts cut by each boy is as follows: Larry Dalton 97, Wayne Bescher 86 Johnny Caffey 82, Edwin Tolly 67 Ronnie Somerset 63, Lee Hurley 58 Douglas Eastridge 47, David Minton 29, James Moody 8.

We would like to thank Mr. Readling for his fine supervision and guidance.

— By Lee Hurley

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BARN FORCE

The boys on the barn force have been very busy killing hogs and vaccinating pigs. The boys have also been doing the usual odd jobs around the barns such as feeding hogs and pigs.

The Pig Parlor has been completed and the men who made it did a real fine job on it, We would like to thank all who had a part in building a better place for our hogs and pigs to stay.

The boys have also been helping the boys in the fields to get the harvest in before it gets late.

We would like to thank Mr. Faggart for his fine supervision.

By — Leroy Dardin

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CAFETERIA

The boys in the Cafeteria have been very busy this month preparing the food for the boys. Mr. Liske and Mr. Cress, and Mr. Ervin have recently returned from their vacation. We think they had a nice vacation.

Mr. Liske and his boys have been very busy cutting tomatoes, squash and peeling potatoes, They have also been breaking beans and shucking corn.

Mrs. Troutman's boys have been working hard cooking the food, Mrs. Troutman has also returned from her

vacation too, We think the boys are doing very well cooking the food.

Mrs. Bost did very well taking the place of Mrs. Troutman while she was on her weeks vacaton.

One of the morning cooks has been changed to the evening section he is Leroy Revels. We have had two boys to go home this month their names are Robert Hines and Charlie Deese we wish them the best of luck thro--ughout the coming years.

Mrs. Russell's boys have been busy this month keeping the dining hall in A-1 condition, They have also been working real hard washing tables, sweeping and mopping the floors

This is all of the news we can think of for this month.

— By Jimmy Whitaker

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CARPENTER SHOP

Everything is the same in the Carpenter Shop. We are still busy with odd jobs around the campus, such as painting.

We have a couple of new boys in the carpenter shop this month they are Carroll Waldrop and Lonnie Johnson. We have also helped the plumbing shop paint the cafeteria and the Trades Building. We hope they enjoyed working with us as much as we enjoyed working and helping them.

We would like to thank our supervisor, Mr. Voncannon for his fine supervision and fine instructions to we boys.

By —Jerry Grant

COTTON MILL

The Cotton Mill boys are back on regular schedule again. We are making as much cloth as possible, trying to give the sewing room as much cloth as they can use.

It will soon be time for the new cotton to come in that the boys are picking now. We should get about 5 bale:

There are 14 boys in the mill, 7 in the morning and 7 in the afternoon. Two of the morning boys will be going home soon they are Bobby Chavis and Clayton Palmer.

The Cotton Mill boys

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DAIRY

The boys are busy getting the cattle ready for the Fair. Our two boys who went to the Statesville Fair just returned winning too blue ribbons and one red one. Jack Spivey also won a blue ribbon in Showmanship and Fitting.

Dairy Boys

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GYM

The play-offs in softball ended with Cottage No. 4 winning the trophy in the A league, and Cottage No. 15 winning the trophy in the B league. And Cottage No. 13 won the trophy in the C league.

All games were played showing good sporsmanship and skill.

Since the colds, earaches and sore throats have subsided, the pool has opened again and the boys are glad to see it open, but we don't think it will be open too long, it all depends

on the change of the weather.

By Ray Carroll

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INFIRMARY

We are very happy to report that our colds, ear aches and sore throats have subsided since the swimming pool closed.

We are glad to see Barry Worley and Harold Poole back in school after having a hernia operation. We are glad to have Mrs. Eller back working after being hospitalized for a couple weeks. We are looking forward to having the Infirmary repainted.

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LAUNDRY

The laundry boys have been very busy this past month trying to get the laundry out on time. All of the laundry boys worked labor day so that we could stay caught up.

I think all of the boys at the laundry will be glad when it gets cooler so it will not be so hot down here.

We have a couple of boys going home this month. They are Clayton Haynie and Dewey Lail.

We hope that we can get some new boys in the laundry to do as good as they have done.

We would like to thank Mr. Joe for his fine supervision.

George Thompson

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MACHINE SHOP

The boys in the shop have been pretty busy this month fixing the hydraulic system in the new "M" tractor. Every morning we sharpen the mowing blades on most of the tractors. We have also fixed the clutch on the Crawler.

We have one new boy, and one went home, Eugene Bridges (new boy) and Charlie McKinney (went home). We have finished a lot of odd jobs around the machine shop.

By — Randy Price

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MEAT SHOP

The boys in the Meat Shop have been very busy this past month. We have been fixing and preparing the meats so the Cafeteria boys would have some to cook for the boys. We have been fixing beefs, steaks and other kinds of meats for the boys to cook.

We are very glad to see Mr. Liske back from his vacation and back to work with us in the meat shop, The new boy we got is doing real fine and I know he thinks so to.

We would like to thank Mr. Liske for his very fine supervision.

— By Jerry White

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PRINT SHOP

"The quite before the storm" could easily describe the work done in the print shop this month, because we are preparing for the biennial report. The report covers the entire program of correction and training for the youth of North Carolina who have been admitted to our six training schools. during the years of 1959 and 1960.

Fifteen orders for printing and this issue of "The Uplift" plus a little tuning up of our equipment is about the height of work accomplished in the shop this month.

We now have five boys in the morning section and eight in the afternoon. One new boy Fred Garner was added to the afternoon class and we have had no one to go home this month.

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PLUMBING SHOP

Things have been going fine in the Plumbing Shop this month. We have completed painting cottage No. 12 and the outside of the cafeteria, We are still busy doing odd jobs, such as fixing boilers, and light switches.

We have a couple new boys in the plumbing shop. They are Bill Campbell and Johnny Carter. We are now finished with Cottage No. 15. When we complete Cottage 15 we will start on the office, No. 16.

Mr. Burris is our supervisor and we appreciate his supervision and instruction.

By — Woody Branch

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SCHOOL AND LIBRARY

Everything has been going as usual at the schoolhouse, the school janitor has been working pretty hard trying to keep everything nice and clean for all the boys and the teachers good use. We hope they enjoy our work in keeping the schoolhouse clean.

The Library boy has also been busy cleaning the library when it needs it, and straighting the books. The boys have been checking out a lot of books and that keeps the boy very busy but he still does his job.

— By Earl Whisnant

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SHOE SHOP

The boys in the shoe shop have been working pretty hard this month repairing shoes for the boys and a few other things. The shoe shop was closed for a week while Mr. Readling was off.

We have had one new boy to come back from the hopital. He is Barry Worley. We hope that he will start working regularly now.

We the boys of the shoe shop would like to thank Mr. Readling for his fine supervision.

Gilbert Bradburn

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TRACTOR FORCE

We, the boys on the tractor force have been working hard these last two months. We finished cutting Milo and now we've been turning under land, plowing, disking, hauling, ect. Some of our boys have been changed from evening to morning. We have a couple of boys going home in Oct. We hope they have learned something during their stay at the training school.

The starter on the new tractor is giving us a lot of trouble but of course there is a reason, "perhaps the driver."

We all appreciate the help and supervision given to us by Mr. Eller.

By —Richard Caffee

Sunday Services

By Harold Thompson

The visiting minister for the service on the Sunday afternoon of August 7 was the Reverend I. M. Brendle. He is the pastor of the Rocky Ridge Methodist Church Jackson Park.

For his scripture lesson Reverend Brendle chose to read from St. John the second chapter 15-17 verse.

15. And when he had made a scourge of small cords, He drove them all out of the temple, and the sheep,and the oxen; and poured out the money changers, and over threw the tables:

16. And said unto them that sold doves Take these things hence, make not my Father's house an house of merchandise.

17. And his disciples remembered that it was written, The zeal of thine house hath eaten me up.

The topic of Mr. Brendle's message was "Man and His Desires."

Mr. Brendle told us that man had his own desires. Man has either good or bad desires. And he has a mind to choose which he wants. God has told us that the wages of sin is death. And that the gift of God is eternal life. We must have a goal in life. Without a goal to look forward to our lives would mean nothing. We must obey God and do his way at all times.

Mr. Brendle closed the service with a prayer.

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The speaker for the Sunday afternoon of August,14 was the Reverend James Murphy a student minister. Who has been holding services during the youth week at The First Baptist Church in Kannopolis. The Reverend Charles Coffey is the church pastor. He brought with him Ken Foster who was elected youth pastor during youth week.

For his scripture lesson Mr. Murphy read from St. Luke the 12th chapter, the 16th through the 21st verse.

16. And he spake a parable unto them saying, the ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully:

17. And he thought with in himself, saying, what shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits?

18. And he said, this will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and goods.

19. And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for years; take thine easy, eat, drink and be merry,

20. But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thou soul will be required

of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?
21. So is he that layeth up treasures for himself, and is not rich toward God.

The topic of Mr. Murphy's message was Earthly and Heavenly Treasures."

Mr. Murphy told us a story of a negro preacher who was going to a meeting and was carrying some of his deacons with him. There was a short man that was sitting between two tall men in the back seat. They were driving down the street and the preacher was talking about how God had been with him through many dangers. Just about then the preacher ran over a bump in the road. The little deacon not expecting this was very much surprised. He said preacher, "You've been talking about how the Lord was with you in every danger, but if you don't slow down, he'll never be able to catch up with you."

Mr. Murphy told us that the rich man was a honest, honorable and a dependable man. He never cheated anyone, he never stole anything. He had time for bussiness but he had no time for God. And illustration of this was a story about Carter Helms Jones who was a preacher. He had some studying to do and he told his wife he did not want to be disturbed over anything. He had heard someone walking up the stairs after he had been in there a short while. He went to the door and opened it. Out in the hall stood his little six year old daughter. "Daddy you've been so busy lately that I haven't had time to love you" she said. This made Mr. Jones think. Presently he got down on his knees and prayed to God and told him that he'd been so busy that he had forgot to love God. We are like that too. We put foolish things before God. We don't take time to pray to God and love him.

Mr. Murphy ended the service with a prayer and we were dismissed to the cottages.

Our speaker for August 21, was the Rev. Richard Gantt. He is the pastor of the First Lutheran Church of Concord.

For his text Mr. Gantt read from 1st Timothy 2nd chapter, 1-2 verses.
1. Paul, an apostle of Jesus Christ by the commandment of God our Savior, and Lord Jesus Christ, which is our hope;
2. Unto Timothy, my own son in the faith: Grace, mercy, and peace from our Lord.

Rev. Gantt told us a humerous story about a man who was lost in the jungle. He walked about for quite some time and then he met a lion. The man got down on his knees and began praying. After a while the man opened his eyes to see if the lion was gone. The lion was right beside him. The lion said to him, "I don't know what you're doing but I'm saying grace."

Mr. Gantt told us that we were born in a Christian nation and we have many privileges. But with any privilege there is a responsibility if we are to have any privileges. We have the greatest privilege that can ever be sought. It is the right to worship God.

We sometimes say that our parents try to hinder us by not giving us what

we want. But I'm sure that they would be doing it to help us instead of trying to hurt us.

Mr. Gantt asked us this question, "What if there were no schools." We would never have any way to correct each others mistakes if there were no schools.

Mr. Gantt told us of the two flags that you see in church. One is the flag of the United States and the other is the Christian flag. The white in the Christian flag stands for pureness. The blue stands for faith and the red stands for blood.

We sometimes think of money as everything important to a church. But it isn't. The most important thing in a church is people.

Mr. Gantt told us that if we would use our knowledge and our abilities for God, That the rewards in heaven would be great.

Rev. Gantt ended the service with a prayer and we were dismissed to the cottages.

* * * *

Our guest speaker for the Sunday afternoon service on August 28th was the Rev. Hoy Whitlow. He is the Pastor of the Associate Reformed Presbyteerian Church of Concord.

Mr. Whittlow read for his scripture lesson the 8th chapter of St. John, verses 13 through 32.

13. The Pharisees therefore said unto him, Thou bearest record of thyself: thy record is not true.
14. Jesus answered and said unto them, Though I bear record of myself, yet my record is true: For I know whence I came, whither I go.
15. Yea judge after the flesh; judge no man.
16. And yet if I judge, my judgement is true: for I am not alone, but I and the father that sent me.
17. It is also written in your law, that the testimony of two men is true.
18. I am one that bear witness of myself, and the Father that sent me.
19. Then said they unto them, where is thy Father; Jesus answered, Ye neither know me, nor my Father: If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also.
20. These words spake Jesus in the treasury, as he taught in the temple: and no man laid hands on him; for his laws was not yet come.
21. Then said Jesus unto them, I go my way, and ye shall seek me, and shall die in your sins: whither I go, ye cannot come.
22. Then said the Jews, Will he kill himself? because he saith, whither I go, ye cannot come.
23. And he said unto them, Ye are from beneath; I am from above: ye are of this world; I am not of this world.
24. I said therefore unto you, That ye shall die in your sins; for if ye believe not that I am he, ye shall die in your sins.
25. Then say they unto him, Who art Thou? and Jesus saith unto them, Even the same that I said unto you from the beginning.
26. I have many things to say and to judge of you. but he that sent me is true; and I speak to the world those things which I have heard of him.
27. They understand not that he spake to them of the Father.

28. Then said Jesus unto them, When ye have lifted up the son of man then shall ye know that I am he, and that I do nothing of myself; but as my Father hath taught me, I speak these things.
29. And he that sent me is with me: the Father hath not left me alone; for I do always those things that please him.
30. As he spake these words, many believed on him.
31. Then said Jesus to those Jews which believed on him, If ye continue in my word, then ye are my desciples indeed.
32. And ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free.

Mr. Whitlow told us that we could not judge a man by his appearance Some people are good and some are bad. If we can depend on what a man says then he is a good man. If we cannot depend on what a man says then he is bad.

We do not really know God or Jesus. But if we believe Jesus then we will know God.

Mr. Whitlow told us of an experience that he had had in the past. He was driving along a road coming back to Concord when he saw a sign that said Concord next right turn. Mr. Whitlow was tired and weary from his journey and he turned the wrong way. After traveling down the road a ways he discovered that he was not on his way home. So he turned around and went the other way and he was soon home. We are sometimes turned around in our minds. We must overcome evil and live for God if we want everlasting life with him in heaven. Men often walk in darkness but if they open their eyes they would see the light of Jesus Christ.

Mr. Whitlow closed the service with a prayer and we were dismissed to the cottages.

* * * *

"TOP TUNE"

WALKIN' TO NEW ORLEANS

This time I'm walking to New Orleans
I'm walking to New Orleans
I'm gonna need two pair of shoes,
When I get thru walkin' me blue,
When I get back to New Orleans
I've got my suitcase in my hand.
Now ain't that a shame
I'm leavin' here today,
Yes, I'm goin' back home to stay,
Yes, I'm walking to New Orleans.

You used to be my honey
Till you spent my money
No use for you to cry
I'll see you by and by
'Cause I'm walking to New Orleans
I've got no time for talkin'
I've got to keep a-walkin'
New Orleans is my home
That's the reason that I'm goin'
Yes, I'm walking to New Orleans.

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

Cottage No. 2
Charles Barker
Thomas Call
Wayne Fortson
Rufus Green
Jesse Haithcox
Ronnie Kelly
Jimmy Lane
George Thompson

Cottage No. 3
Jerry Anderson
Lonnie Carlton
Walter Rhodes
Harold Thompson
Robert Whitaker

Cottage No. 4
Marion Ruff

Cottage No. 5
Donald Davis

Cottage No. 6
Charles Cato
Buford Davis
Lonnie Johnson
Frank Minton
Ted Pope
Jerry Smith

Cottage No. 7
James Bibee
Dennis Griffin
Ray Minton

Cottage No. 8
Johnny Caffey
Edwin Tolly

Cottage No. 9
Jerry Avery
James Caviness
Dock Constance
Ernest Galloway
Ronnie Marrow
Calvin Wilson

Cottage No. 10
Robert Davis
Swann McClure
Eugene Ransom
Albert Strickland
Earl Williams

Cottage No. 11
Larry Mangum
Hal Turner

Cottage No. 13
Larry Seagle
Ralph Snyder

Cottage No. 14
Robert Adams
Bobby Chavis
John Barber
Billy Mabe
Larry Rominger
John Staley
Leslie Taylor
James Turner
Doyle Waldroup
Clayton Waterson

Cottage No. 15
Jimmy Franklin
Johnny George
Ted Price

Cottage No. 17
Blake Holmes
Albert Johnson
Larry Parham

FARM AND TRADES HONOR ROLL

OFFICE
Jesse Haithcox
Thomas Nipper
Ted Pope
Buford Davis

SHOE SHOP
Billy Ray Mabe
Gilbert Bradburn
Douglas Everhardt
Howard Foster

BARBER SHOP
Edwin Tolly
Lee Hurley
Douglas Eastridge
Wayne Bescher
Lawrence Dalton
James Moody

PLUMBING SHOP
Johnny Haire
Woodrow Branch
Wayne Fortson
Bill Cornett
Woody Lamb
Jimmy Moffitt

COTTON MILL
Thomas Call
Richard Lowman
David Huffstetler
Bobby Chavis
Clayton Palmer
Wayne Waters
Donald Arrwood
Doye Cagle
Carroll Pruitt
Ray Minton
Jimmy Huggins
Rufus Green

GYM
Ray Carroll
Sherman Parrish

SEWING ROOM
Kenneth McGraw
Lonnie Johnson
Donald Davis
Frank Minton
Vernon Pinkleton

CAFETERIA
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Larry Seagle
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Douglas Biddix
Hal Turner
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Charles Hardy
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Ernest Galloway
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Cecil Roland
Herman Carroll
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Reid Whittington
Swann McClure
J. W. Tilley
Mike Doganiere
Eugene Chavis

Lonnie Howell
Lonnie Carlton
Billy Belt
Billy Stallings
Larry Mangum
Larry Barnette
Bill McCall

BAKERY
Junior Gosnell
Hugh Mosley
Larry Parham
Blake Holmes

LAUNDRY
Eugene Goforth
Ralph Snyder
Robert Morgan
Jimmy Griffin
Don Dellinger
Ronnie Morrow
Robert Adams
Bill Martin
James Turner
Earl Williams
Robert Lee
George Thompson
John Barber
Cecil Brittain
Ted Price
Jimmy Caviness
Jimmy Huggins

YARD FORCE
Glenn Shepherd
Dock Constance
Nathan Williams
Bobby Crump
John Ashley
David Carver
Charles Cato
Marion Ruff
John Owens
Odis Robinson
Dean Carver

CARPENTER SHOP
Ernest Perry
Jerry Grant
Leslie Taylor
Charles Wright

FARM
Roger Chapman
Henry Humphreys
James Eldreth
Doyle Waldroup
Robert Galloway
Charles Mathis
Lonnie Greer
Walter Rhodes
Bill King
Raylo Green
David Carson
James Golden
Richard Jenkins
Larry Davis
Wilburn Willis
Wilson Bradshaw
James Smith
Sandy Morgan
Jimmy Franklin
Ted Dunn
Gerald Lambert
Ted Gurley
Joe Hartley
Leon Cobbler
Eugene Ransom
Jerry Smith

MACHINE SHOP
Robert Drake
Randy Price
Dennis Griffin
David Felkel

Before you ask for advice, explore your own head; there may be something in it.

"Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:
. . . for he will abundantly pardon."
Isaiah 55: 6-7b

Weekly Devotions

By —Harold Thompson

The guest minister for the mid-week service on August 3rd was the Rev. Z. L. Waters.

The scripture lesson was taken from St. Luke 7th chapter 2-4 verses.

2. And he said unto them, When we pray, say, Our Father which art in heaven hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done as in heaven, so in earth.

3. Give us day by day our daily bread.

4. And forgive us our sins: for we also forgive everyone that is indebted to us. And lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.

Mr. Waters used as his topic, "The Power of Prayer." Rev. Waters told us of a man who was afraid of snakes. He said that when the man got around a snake he would pray that the snake would leave him alone.

We are like this man. We pray to God in time of need. God is merciful to us. We depend on God's mercifulness to guide us through life. In our hour of need God is beside us helping us to do our best.

Mr. Waters told us of a man named Dr. Truett. He was one of the best preachers in his community. One day while he was preaching a woman came to him and said, "Dr. Truett do you believe what you preach." Mr. Truett told her of Gods love for his people and asked her to go to prayer and ask God for forgiveness for her sins. The next day the woman went to his office and told Mr. Truett that she wanted to be saved. That is the power of prayer that most people do not understand.

Mr. Waters told us of the children of Israel and how they lived in sin. One day they were called together to build an altar and pray to God. They put on this altar a sacrifice, and they prayed to God to take the offering. They prayed all night and then God took the offering and the people of Israel were happy.

We should pray for peace and good-will. Like the children of Israel we put things before God, but we can pray to God for forgiveness of our sins.

The speaker for August 8th was the Rev. Hoy Whitlow. He is the pastor of the Associate Reformed Presbyterian Church of Concord.

Mr, Whitlow used as his topic, "A Recipe for Happiness."

Mr. James L. Coggins opened the service singing, Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound and Love Lifted Me. Then Mr. Coggins sung a solo, entitled, "How Firm a Foundation."

The Rev, Whitlow told us a story of Fritz Kreisler. Mr. Kreisler was walking down the street and he passed this pawn shop. In the window there was a beautiful violin,, He stopped a moment to look at it. So he asked the man, "May I play a tune on it." And Mr. Kreisler played a beautiful hymn which the owner liked very much. He told Mr. Kreisler that he had never heard such beautiful music. He also told him to take the violin and play it to the world for it was not doing anyone any good sitting in the store window. And Mr. Kreisler has said this of himself and his musical talents, "I was born with music in my system. It was a gift of God. I did not acquire it. I do not even deserve thanks for the music. Music is to sacred to be sold, and the outrageous prices charged by musical celebrates today are truely a crime against society.

I never look upon the money I earn as my own. It is public money. It is only a fund entrusted to me for proper disbursement. I am constantly indeavoring to reduce my needs to the minimum. I feel morally guilty in ordering a costly meal, for it deprives someone else of a slice of bread; some child, perhaps, of a bottle of milk.

My beloved wife feels exactly as I do about these things. In all these years of my so-called success in music we have not built a house for ourselves. Between it and us stand all the homeless in the world."

Mr. Whitlow told us that fame and money doesn't bring happiness and sometimes it brings a greater disaster upon our lives. Christ was a man of happiness and as he called St. Matthew who was a tax collector, to follow him, Matthew recieved great happiness upon being a Christian. Everything that Christ said or did he did it to make people happier.

We seem never to be satisfied with what we have. We are always seeking something that will satisfy our souls as well as our physical well-being. Most of all we are seeking true happiness. The things in this world such as money, cars, homes and their treasures bring happiness to us for a short while but these things soon wear out.

Mr. Whitlow gave us a recipe for happiness it is as follows.

A RECIPE FOR HAPPINESS

We are all searching for happiness. We shall probably not agree as to what is true happiness. Our understanding of happiness will determine in some measure what is essential for enabling us to have a life we enjoy. Perhaps the thing I mention will indicate some of the things I enjoy, but I think many others enjoy the same things.

Good health is a blessing of God which makes life more pleasant. People with poor health who are really happy are so because God has

richly blessed them in other ways, especially with the grace to bear suffering. For most of us good health is a blessing for which we should daily thank God.

I doubt if anyone is happy unless he has a definite work to do. The feeling that one is doing something of value to God and man, something to keep our minds on other persons of things that is necessary. Work is a great blessing of God. Even in his holy state Adam was given work to do by God.

A spirit of kindness and sympathy, and understanding heart, even in the face of unkindness, brings satisfaction and joy. That may not be easy to accomplish, but it builds character. Truth and life are also basic to happiness. Without them no home can be happy, nor can the individual be happy. The most unhappy person is one who cares for only himself.

Trust in God is essential to happiness. There is so much weakness in us and so much that we cannot understand about us that we must look to Him who is above us to protect and guide us, to give us a saving hope and assurance, both for the present and for the future. Without this we ever walk uncertainly in the darkness.

There are many other things which may add a zest to life, friends, looks, beauty. music and play. God gives us all things to enjoy.

Mr. Whitlow closed the service with a sentence prayer and a invitation to lost souls. About 30 boys accept the invitation.

* * * *

Our speaker for the Chapel Services on August, 17 was Earl Jenkins layman from Rocky Ridge Methodist Church in Jackson Park.

For his scripture lesson he read to us from the 5th chapter of Matthew, the 34th to the 40th verse.

34. But when the Pharisees had heard that he had put the Sadducees to silence, they were gathered together.
35. Then one of them, which was a lawyer, asked him a question, tempting him, and saying,
36. Master, which is the great commandment of the law?
37. Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the lord thy God with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.
38. This is the first of the great commandment.
39. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.
40. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

The topic of Mr. Jenkins message was, "Simplified Religion." Mr. Jenkins ask us the question which came first the chicken of the egg? Then he went on to ask us which came first time or eternity? Time is something you use to joy and be happy in. In the beginning of time, so times comes first what is eternity? Eternity determines you time after you die wherever you go. We may have to live in time with one another. Jesus was one spoken to and asked a question. What is our command? Jesus said for us to love our neighbor as thy self and to love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy soul, with all thy strength and with all thy self.

We should all so bear in mind at all times the blessed commandment, love thy neighbor as thy self.

Mr. Jenkins told us the story of the "Good Samartian" to illustrate how the Levi and the priest crossed the road to keep from helping the man who had been beaten up and robbed. The Samartian helped the man on his donkey and took him to an Inn and paid his keep until he was well and went his way. Mr. Jenkins asked us the question, what is morals? He explained to us the meaning in reguard to how to react to right and wrong and what our duties are.

He explained to us about how we could read out of the New Testament and read the same thing out of the Old Testament. Jesus told us to love thy neighbor as thy self. We need each other so we should follow this rule since we all believe in the same thing. Christanity is a complicated thing. We need companionship with one another. Religion is like a house or a building it needs a foundation. Thou shalt love the lord thy God with all thy soul, with all thy mind, with all thy strength, and with all thy self. We closed with a prayer.

* * * *

The visiting speaker for August 22, was the Rev. Hoy Whitlow. He is the pastor of the Associate Reformed Church of Concord.

Mr. Whitlow used as his topic "The sermon on the Mount."

Mr. James L. Coggins sang a solo entitled, "Have Thine Own Way." He also directed us in singing.

Mr. Whitlow read us a few verses, entitled, "Ask, Seek, Knock."

Ask, and it shall be given to you; Seek, and ye shall find; Knock and it shall be open unto you:

For everyone that asketh recieveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone. Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent:

If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him.

Mr. Whittlow said that if we go to a show and they show the same picture over and over again, we soon would be tired of that picture. Yet we go to church and we hear the same thing over and over and yet we do not tire of it. That is because it is wonderful to hear of Jesus Christ and of the many deeds he performed.

We often dislike a person because he doesn't look good or act right. And we want revenge. But God didn't want revenge on people after they nailed him to the cross. He asked God to "Forgive them God, for they know not what they do. We should be like Jesus and forgive our enemies. You will find that in the end that you will feel better if you forgive them.

Once as Jesus was walking down a road, he met Paul. Paul was headed for Jerusalem to persecute the Christians. Jesus stopped Paul and told him to turn around and go back. Paul did and soon he became a follower of Jesus. We are also like Paul. We are sometimes wrong but we do not admit it. It is harder to say I have done wrong than to admit it. Our lives are also like Paul's. We should turn around and live for God instead of Satan.

Mr. Whitlow told us of one of the greatest ministers that ever lived. He was Dr. George Truett leader of the Baptist. He would picture God's love so that even little children could understand him. Mr. Whitlow told us of the time Dr. Truett went to Winston-Salem to preach. The church needed funds for a new building. Dr. Truett began preaching and after his sermon the money was raised.

The only way God can use us is if we turn our lives for him and live for him. We should confess our sins to him because he loves us.

We should think about this and realize what a great God we have.

Mr. Whitlow closed his sermon with and invitation to lost souls. About 10 or 15 boys accepted the invitation.

* * * *

DON'T COME KNOCKIN'

Don't go knockin' at my door
I don't want you 'round no more
No more 'round me, no more
I told you once and I told you twice
I'll find the one's gonna treat me right
Treat me right, gonna treat me right
You, you done me wrong
Stole my loving arms, I just can't go on
I just can't go on
You don't want me, baby,
But that's all right
I'll find the one's gonna treat me right
Treat me right, gonna treat me right

THATS WHEN I CRIED

I was passing by the church house
Just like I always do
Someone was standing by it
So I peeked in to see who
Climbed up on a ladder
To get a better view
An' bless my soul to my surprise
My darling it was you
That's when I cried
That's when I cried
I saw him take you for his bride
And I broke right down and cried
Now, darling I forgive you
But I never will forget
Just why you didn't marry me
I'm still in love with someone
Who loves somebody else
I thought it over good last night
And I felt sorry for myself
Thats when I cried
Thats when I cried
I just couldn't keep it no more inside
So I broke right down and cried
What's done is done already
That's all there is to that
You got me so bewildered
That I don't know where I'm at
I can't believe you married
Can't get it through my head
And you turned your pretty head
I wish that I were dead
Today, I saw you passing
And "Oh," was all I said
And bless my soul you looked at me
And evertime it crosses my mind
That's when I cried
That's when I cried
I put my foolish pride aside
And I cried, cried, cried.

No one can give a good reason for making disagreeable remarks about another.

THE UPLIFT

No. 10 OCTOBER 1960 Vol. 48

Good Advice

The old man said, "If youth were mine
And I still had my years to spend,
If I were at the starting line
Instead of almost at the end,
Reguardless of the wages paid,
I'd go where I could learn a trade.

"I'd friendly be with dirt and grease,
I'd give myself to tug and strain,
I'd know some product piece by piece,
Work long and late and not complain.
I'd stay with wrench and drill and blade
Till I could say I had a trade.

"I'd wear denim overhall,
I'd take no pride in collars white,
Upon my hands and knees I'd crawl
In search of wrong or right.
I'd ask and read how things are made
Not rest till I had learned a trade.

"Had I my years to live again
With all the future youth commands,
I'd give myself to useful men
Who'd teach me how to use my hands.
There's none of life so unafraid
As men or skill , at any trade

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Editorial . . .

A Little Boy Plants A Tree

Have you ever heard the story of the tall, slender cedar tree that grows on the right side of the entrance to the Administration Building? Mr. Jesse Fisher, the first Assistant Superintendant of Jackson Training School, told it to me one day. It seems that many years ago when both the school and Mr. Fisher were very young, a small boy came in from the fields carrying a little cedar sprout. He told Mr. Fisher that he would like to plant it for he thought that someday it would make a nice Christmas tree.

With little hope for the survival of the slender sappling, Mr. Fisher told the boy to plant his tree where ever he wanted to. Thinking that the front lawn would be a very appropriate place for a Christmas tree, the lad dug his hole and carefully planted the little cedar. And so it grew and grew, until today it is at least 15 feet high and very beautiful.

The name of this small boy is not known, for years have passed and there is no record of small boy's wishes, but the tree stands as a memorial to the kindness of a man and the thoughtfulness of a boy.

The thing that stands out in the mind of this writer each time we pass the tree is not so much who planted it, but the thoughtfulness of a man in hearing a small lad's plans. Mr. Fisher could have said, "Son, I am too busy now, and it won't live anyway", or "We don't want you digging up the front lawn", but he didn't. He took the time to hear the boy's request and gave him permission to do the things that to the little mind was so very important and worthwhile.

How many times do we brush aside the request of children, when just a brief moment would make such a difference in the mind of that child. Maybe the outcome would not be as big or lasting as the cedar tree, but to the boy or girl making the request or asking the question it is just as big. Many a young mind has been set in the right line of thinking because some one took the time to stop and listen. On the other hand many a child has wandered into unwholesome thinking and living because someone was too busy.

It may some day be decided that this tree is no longer an asset to the campus, or it may become diseased and die, but the short moment spent with this boy who wanted to plant a tree was priceless. Who knows the result of a kindness such as this? The request was made, a tree was planted, and a child made very happy.

There is a destiny that makes us brothers;
None goes his way alone:
All that we send into the lives of others
Comes back into our own.
I care not what his temples or his creeds,
One thing holds firm and fast——
That into his fateful heap of days and deeds
The soul of man is cast.

(Edwin Markham)

We fear that there is likely to be a serious breakdown in communication between the younger generation and their parents unless Mom and Pop learn modern teen-talk.

We heard of one mother, though, who learned quickly. "Mom," asked the young lady, "May I hit the flick?"

"Hit the flick?" mother inquired. "I'm afraid I don't read you."

"Oh, Mom," retorted the girl, disgustedly, "You mean you don't know? Hit the flick just means to go to a movie."

"Oh!" exclaimed Mom. "Well, you can ask me again after you rub the tub, scour the shower, spread the bed, and swich the dish!"

—From Sunshine Magazine

THE TRIAL

And

EXECUTION OF A BULL

There is a legend that comes from Stanley County that the older folks sware is true. It is about a bull that was tried by a juror, found guilty and stoned to death for killing a man.

Never in the history of Stanley County, or any other county for that matter, has there been such an unusual story as that of Pharoah the bull.

It was the winter of 1880 in the southwestern part of Stanley County North Carolina on a hill overlooking Rocky River about two miles south of the present Mineral Springs Baptist Church. The action began in the corral near the log barn of the old Sampson Hinson home-place where Mr. Billy Hinson lived at that time. It was a cold and clear winter day, a little past noon, and Mr. King Brooks,, a 50 year old farmer and prominent man in the community, had come to borrow King Pharoah. Everyone borrowed this animal. He was a gentle bull, docile and meek as he could be. The children of the neighborhood played around him as if he was a pet. Despite his vicious-looking horns and rough contenance, he had never been known to harm anyone. Sometimes he was even hitched to the plow and used by the women to do small garden plowing.

On this particular morning Mr. Brooks, who had come to borrow the bull had been killing and dressing some hogs and his clothing were soided and smelling of fresh blood, which is offensive to animals. He entered the gate leading to the corral and fastened a rope around old King Pharoah's halter and started to lead him away when the bull charged. Mr. Brooks did not have a chance. The animal, no longer meek and gentle, but wild with the smell of fresh blood, charged into his back jabbing his horns again and again into the body of the man long after all life had ceased.

News of the horrible event spread rapidly through the farm community. Hard working farmers left their wood cutting and grain sowing and ran to see the sickening sight that had once been a man. It did not take a second look to discover the hatred that boiled up into each man's face as they saw the snorting, wildeyed bull that had been cornered into the far end of the barn. It was not long befor men were gathering

from all parts of the county making plans to get revenge for their neighbor's horrible death. It took a day or two for the hatred to reach a boiling point, but when it came it was something never to be forgotton. The people living in these hills were a religious people, and had been guided by the teachings of the Bible. Many of them could quote verse after verse from the Holy Book.

Here they were faced with a situation in which a bull with a clean record had brutally and without cause, gored to death one of their fellowmen. They turned to the scriptures to find the answer of what to do, and were not long in finding in it the Mosaic law of the Old Testment the 21st chapter of Exodus, beginning with the 28th verse which read:

If a ox gore a man or woman, that they die; then the ox shall be surely stoned, and his flesh shall not be eaten; but the owner of the ox shall be quit.

"But if the ox were wont push his horns in time past, and it hath been testified to his owner, and he hath not kept him in, but he hath killed a man or a woman; the ox shall be stoned, and his owner also shall be put to death."

And so it was decided that the animal should be tried before a group of church men including elders and deacons and prominent men of the church.

It took at least fifty men to subdue the bull and secure him in heavy chains. He resisted every inch of the way despite the straining mules which dragged his protesting 1800 pounds over the rough wagon road to the place of trial.

First a judge was named, he being one of the most reverend Christians of the community. The judge named a jury. Then he appointed a prosecutor and a man to defend the bull. None of these men had any knowledge of the law, but they were determined that the ordeal should be carried out legally.

"What say ye:" the judge said to the prosecutor.

"I say the bull's guilty and that he ought to be kilt," the brawny over-all clad prosecutor said. "The bull kilt a man. Everybody knows it. Let's kill him. The Bible says an eye for an eye don't it?"

Then it was the defence lawyers turn.

"I object," he yelled, "On the grounds that the bull is a bull and not an ox like is says in the Scriptures."

The judge overruled it.

On and on it went long into the afternoon, and finally the jury spokesman reported the solid opinionated report that they said the bull was "Guilty. We recommend that he be put to death according to the Scriptures."

The crowded court room yelled their approval.

I will now pronounce sentence", roared the judge through his flowing white beard, and he read again from the Bible the words:
"Then th ox shall be surely stoned."

"I sentence Pharoah, the bull, to be stoned until he is dead, tomorrow at noon."

Next morning the people began to gather from everywhere. The spot chosen for the execution was a big oak tree on a rocky hillside beside the public road from Big Lick to Coble's mill on Rocky River. A huge pile of stones had been gathered hours before and everything was ready.

The bull, now a raging, violent terrorizing monster was led onto the scene. The events that followed were too grusome to repeat, much less remember and that night in a lot of homes sleep was evasive and troubled.

Uneasiness was apparent in the community for days afterwards, and there was talk that the treatment of the animal had been too cruel, too unjust, too unrighteous. But the deed was done.

Though there is nothing to substantiate it, traditions say that many of the men who took an active part in the stoning and torturing of the bull met with bad luck and calamities later in their lives. It is said that until recent years there stood on the now abandoned Coble road a huge oak tree refered to as the "Bull Tree", marking the spot where the stones had been piled up as a sort of monument to the valiant animal. But the oak is gone now and the stones have long sence been scattered. Only a few people remain today who remember hearing this tale first hand, and those that do shutter when they tell it.

A small sports car coming down the street suddenly leaped into the air, came down, glided smoothly along for a short distance, then leaped into the air again. A startled traffic officer signaled the driver to the curb.

"Whats the matter with this car?" he demanded.

"Nothing, sir," replied the embarrased driver. "I've got the hiccups."

—From Sunshine Magazine

POEMS

The following poems were written by the seventh, eight, and tenth graders of Mr. James Coggins literature class.

ON HALLOWEEN

On Halloween goblins come
Witches and black cats.
Jack-o-lanterns on porches
Also, big bats.

They ring door bells one by one,
Yellin, "Trick or Treat",
They don't scare me one bit,
Because they live on my street.

There's little Tommy behind that mask,
He's dressed up like a king,
The others are all friends of mine,
Having fun on Halloween.

By Bill Buckaloo

NATURE

Nature is a beautiful, wonderful thing;
In all its seasons Summer, Autumn, Winter and Spring.
It gave the birds the songs they sing.
And gave them flight by the power of wing.

It gave life for the colorful trees to grow,
And in the spring many shades of green to show.
So they might at least stop all who walk by,
And make them look on with a wondering eye.

It has a hand in all kinds of life;
Through its goodness, joy, sadness and strife.
God does many wonderful things with nature in his hands,
But the most masterful creation of them all is man.

By Harold Deaver

THE BEATNIK'S DEATH

Did you cats ever stop to think as that big black
Hack goes by that someday,
All us cats will take a ride in the big black wagon
And never remember coming back by the bay.

Rake, scrape, borrow and save
You cats lose it all when you go to the grave.
Life can't be bought with silver or gold
Skins a dead mans hand won't hold.

For if life were a thing that skins could get
The people in squaresville would live it up on earth
And yet the poor cats will lie and drift away into orbit,
Where the chicks are keeping their pads fit.

By James Goughler

A MOUNTAIN

A mountain in the starry sky,
A mountain whose peak goes way up high.
In the evening you will see,
Just how beautiful a mountain can be.

When I look at the snow covered peaks,
I think of winter with all its treats.
But in the summer when the birds sing,
You get closer to God and everything.

Though some may say the city for me,
Close to the mountains I'll always be.
When they lay me to rest I want to be,
Where the top of the mountain I can see.

By Doyle Cagle

MEET MY PAL

I like a boy who's grin is wide
With neither trick nor sneer inside.
He knows just when to lend a hand—
This pal we all can understand.

His cheery voice, while never blue
Has timely quiet moments, too.
His motto, tested day by day.
Is. "all together—work or play."

He's out for sports and hobbies, too.
Has more'n plenty things to do!
Says his town's the best on earth.
And lets his home folks know their worth.

By Fred Garner

THE LADIE FROM KIGER

I once knew a lady from Kiger
Who rode on the back of a tiger.
She rode through the jungle at night
Carrying a tiny flash light.

She had a boy friend who was a gorilla
Who slept in a bed without a pillow.
He had a way to travel that was devine
Swinging through the jungle on a vine.

The lady from Kiger traded her tiger
For a jug of cider.
Now through the jungle devine
She travels on a weak ole" grape vine.

By Bernard Deaton

CLOSE TO TENNESSEE

I was a lad as happy as could be
In my home in the mountains up close to Tennessee.

When I grew older the world I wanted to see
My thoughts would often wonder back to my home up close to Tennessee.

I've traveled far and traveled wide,
But all my regrets I can not hide.

As the years pass on and the light I begin to see
It makes me think of my home up close to Tennessee

When Saint Peter grants me one last look at things I want to see,
I want it to be my old home up close to Tennessee.

By Carol Pruett

CAMPUS NEWS

MR. AND MRS. W. L. BURR ANNOUNCE BIRTH OF SON

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lee Burrr announce the birth of a son, William Benjamin, oct. 4. Mrs. Burr is former Miss Ann Talbert.

Maternal grandparents are Mrs. Willis R. Talbert of the city and W. H. Talbert of Monroe. Paternal grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Sam Nor wood.

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COTTAGE NO. 1 NEWS

The boys in cottage one have been busy helping Mr. Hinson work on a new barbecue pit in place of the old one. We worked for about two days off and on. We also moved the tables to the new barbecue pit.

We could truthfully say we had a exciting time at the Cabrrus County Fair. We rode most all of the rides over there. A couple of the boys got a little sick but are alright now. The rides most of the boys liked best were the Bullets and the Round-up.

Mr. Hinson began something new this month. He started letting the boys use his tools to build different Craft articles such as Shoe Shine Boxes, Lamps, and so on. Mr. Hinson built a little wooden model of the old fashion covered wagon which all the boys though was a nice one.

The boys have also been cleaning up around the cottage. We pulled out all the old weeds and planted some seeds in the garden. We hauled dirt and leveled it off in the back of the cottage.

We have had 5 new boys to come into the cottage, they are, Fred Garrner, Earnie Athens, Dennis Spivey, Robert Mccaw, and Johnny Carter we all hope they like the cottage

There have been 2 boys to go home this month they are Billy Mcall and Leroy Darden. We hope they both get along right at home.

We have begun to work on our Christmas decoration. Mr. Hinson has made a few articles for the decor ation. He has been encouraging the boys to get new ideas for our decoration. We are hoping to win the decorating contest this year.

The boys are looking forward to Halloween. We hope to have as much fun as the boys did last year.

All the boys would like to thank Mr. Hinson for showing us a good time at the fair, and lending us his tools to build with.

by— Danny Porter

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COTTAGES NO. 2 AND 3 ATTEND "NATIONAL 400"

On October 16, Cottage No. 2 and No. 3 went to Charlotte to see the "National 400" stock car race.

About 50 cars started the race, but only about 25 finished.

Fireball Roberts in his 1960 Pontiac had top speed, but later spun out.

Speedy Thompson though he might settle for second place but came up in his 1960 Ford to win the race.

Roberts in pole position led for the first 33 laps, then Jack Smith in a 60 Pontiac took over the lead and held it for two laps and then Roberts took the lead again. Roberts held the lead until the 66th lap when Speedy Thompson took over the lead and held it for eight laps. Roberts regained the lead and held it until the 142nd lap when Ned Jarrett in a 60 Ford took the lead. Jarrett then blew a tire and smashed into the guard rail. Speedy Thompson then took the lead and held it for the rest of the way.

The top five winners were:

1. Speedy Thompson driving 60 Ford
2. Richard Petty driving 60 Plymouth
3. Ned Jarrett driving 60 Ford
4. Junior Johnson driving 60 Pontiac
5. Bobby Johns driving a 60 Pontiac

The only bad wreck of the race was when Lenny Page driving a 60 T-bird and Bob Odell drivig a 60 Pontiac collided on the third turn of the course. Page was reported in good shape after he was taken to the hospital and surgery was preformed.

We the boys of Cottage No. 2 No. 3 enjoyed our day at the races and are greatful to Mr. Hahns and Mr. Morris for making our trip possible.

By Harold Thompson

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COTTAGE No. 7 HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

Wednesday night October twelfth cottage number seven had a birthday party in honor of all the boys that have had birthlays in the last seyeral months.

For refreshments we had pepsis and sandwiches, marshmallous, peanuts and the best part was the birthday cake.

We all enjoyed the party very much and we will be looking forward to another one.

Mr. Ervin and the bakery boys did a wonderful job in making the cake. It was beautiful as well as delicious.

Bill Gragg

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COTTAGE 8 ENJOYS SUPPER

Mr. and Mrs. Henderson entertained the regular boys Sat. night Oct. 8 with a supper. Mrs. Henderson with the help of te boys prepared the meal Our menu consisted of fried fish, cream potatoes, candies yams, slaw, sliced tomatoes, pickles, hot biscuits, cookies and coffee. Mr. and Mrs. C.B. Whitley, Albemarle, N. C. were our special guest on this occasion.

The boys are looking forward to Mr. and Mrs. Henlerson catching another batch of fish when they go on vacation the first week in November so we can have another fish fry.

Michael Strider

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COTTAGE No. 13 HAS PARTY

On October 5, Cottage No. 13 had a birthday party.

We all played games, and the winners were given prizes.

The first game was won by Gary Hammonds, the second game by Larry Seagle, and the third by Thomas Nipper. We played Number

Bingo in which several boys won prizes.

After the games Mr. Tomkinson brought out the cake and let us see it before it was cut. The cake was beautiful and we would like to thank Mr. Ervin and the boys who helped make it.

We then were served refreshments which consisted of cake, drinks, and different assortments of candy.

The boys having birthdays are, Gilbert Bradburn, Larry Seagle, Gary Hammonds, and Charles Smathers.

By Gilbert Bradburn
Larry Seagle

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IT HAPPEN THIS WAY

I was sitting in our sitting room trying to think of something to write for the UPLIFT, I don't think I was thinking with Donald Myers trying to get me to do his home work, David Braswell wanting to know what classes we had tomorrow, and Billy Lamb trying to add two and two, the television going full blast, and Bennett running his mouth over at the rook table. Cottage 15 may be a little noisy and have a fight once in a while and a few arguments but this is the happiest cottage on the campus. We have our snatchers, but we get along. I see now that Bennett and Gerald Pressley are about to get into a fight and Robert Club wants his pencil sharpened. I have been here seven months and have laughed a few laughs.

Richard Shuman

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

MR. COGGINS

The 7, 8, 9 and 10th grades have finished their poetry unit by writing original poems. In most instances this is the first time that most of the boys have ever attempted to write poetry. All of them showed a lot of thought, and preparation. Of course some were much better than the others, and we hope the opportunity presents itself to publish some of the best of these poems in the Uplift. We think the boys enjoyed this new experience of attempting to write poetry. We had a lot of fun but we are happy to finish our poetry unit.

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SECOND GRADE

We have been planning meals for breakfast, lunch, and dinner and talking about the foods that are best for us and we have been learning to spell some of the foods. And on our bullentin board we have some pictures of some of the menus made by some of the boys.

Most of our meals consist of soups and salads. Most of our suppers consists of either a vegetable or fruit salad, meat and milk. And our breakfast consist of cereal, eggs, and milk.

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THIRD GRADE

On our bullentin board in Mrs. Stallings room is a picture showing a farm hillside, some ducks in a pond in the background, some pumpkins

and haystacks. The boys that drew this picture are in the afternoon section, they are Ted Price and Wayne Waters.

Our special emphasis this month is spelling. The boys are doing very well in this. We have released Arvine Locklear, Steve Lail, Clarence Coffey and Tommy West.

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FOURTH GRADE

In Mrs. Liske room this month we have been putting pictures on our bullentin board, there is a picture of a sea scene in which there are water fowls such as gulls, ducks, geese and sea horse. The reason the class made this scene was that Mrs. Liske read the book of Columbus. She picked 40 words in which she divided the class into three groups called the "Pinta, Nina, and the Santa Maria." Mrs. Liske is giving a prize to each boy who wins out of each group.

On our other board we have a drawing of some haystaks in a hayfield in which the moon is peering over the hills at the scarecrow in the field. The boys are going to put pumpkins around the feet of the scarecrow to show that the scarecrow is guarding the pumpkins. This drawing was done by Donnie Dellinger. ,

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FIFTH GRADE

In arithmetic in Mr. Caldwell's room we are studying long division and multiplication tables.

In science we are studying about hybrinating animals.

In social studies we have been studying about the Revolutionary War and the War of 1812.

In language we have finish studying letter writing and are studying about words.

Jerry Anderson

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

BARBER SHOP

The barber shop has been very busy this month. We have a new boy in the barber shop. His name is Horace Smith. He has a good start in cutting hair and we hope he keeps up the good work.

The total hair cuts this month was 635. The number of haircuts given by each boy is as follows, Wayne Bescher 132, Larry Dalton 132, Johnny Caffey 103, Douglas Estridge 98, Lee Hurley 69, Edwln Trolly 69, James Moody 22, Ronnie Sommersett 10,

Wayne Bescher

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BAKERY

We have been making lots of cookies this past week. We have made some sugar cookies and tear cake and some other things to display at the state fair in Raleigh. We got to new boys this month. Richard Cox works in the evening, and Richard Smith works in the morning.

Dane Lampley

Cafeteria

The boys in the cafeteria have been working very hard this month. We have receive a few new boys in the cafeteria. The kitchen boys have had a lot of green beans to fix here lately. We have had a few boys to get changed to the evening. We have had some to come to the morning also. We are expecting some boys to go home next month. Most of the boys who are going home get up in the morning at five o'clock. These boys work very hard of a morning to get breakfast ready. We hope that we get some new boys soon.

Hal Turner

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CARPENTER SHOP

The boys in the carpenter shop have been painting the Gym windows. We helped the plumbing shop in the boiler this month. We have one new boy he is a second timer he was in the carpenter shop the first time he was here, he is Willie Inscoe. We have been fixing doors and screens. We have still a lot of painting to do at the office. We have painted the Trades Building and put new windows in for the broken ones. We have painted the Cafeteria walls and ceiling this month. We replaced part of the porch at the office.

By —Jerry Grant

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COTTON MILL

The boys in the cotton mill haven't been doing much work for the past two weeks because Mr. Faggart has been and still is working in the cafeteria in Mr. Bost's place. We hope he will be back soon so we can get back to work and get some cloth for the sewing room boys so they will be a little more busy.

There are seven boys in the morning section and six in the evening, we have two boys going home sometime this week, they are Wayne Waters and Clayton Palmer we wish them the best of luck throughout the coming years.

By — David Huffstetler

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FARM

Mr. Burr's boys have been busy working at the cannery to get caught up with the green beans, and sweet potatoes. We have been helping the school boys do this work.

We have also been doing the usual work in the fields such as gathering vegetables. The boys will start hauling silage at the last of this month. We have also been helping Mr. Mullis gather vegetables for the Raleigh Fair.

By — Cecil Woodruff

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GYM

Swimming has been closed down and now volley ball season has begun. It will probably start soon. We have already started practicing in gym classes. Some cottages will be coming to the gym to practice at night. There will be three leagues. There will be nine men on a side insted of six as in cottage volley ball games.

Most of the games will be held on Saturay or some week day night. The gym boys will be busy keeping score and cleaning the gym up.

Ray Carrole

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LAUNDRY

The laundry boys have been very busy this last fonth getting the work clothes and Sunday clothes out on time. We have a new boy this month he is Eugene Morton. He is a second timer, we hope he will get along fine with us.

The boiler has been giving us trouble this month. We hope that they can get it fixed soon. There is one boy going home soon. He is John Barber

Robert E. Lee

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MACHINE SHOP

The machine shop boys have been busy this month. We have really cleaned up around the shop, it looks like a different place. We have mowed a little grass this month, sharpened a few blades and hoes. We have been working on a motor to put in the old Dodge truck. We have already grinded the valves in the motor. Mr. Mabrey has shown us a lot about motors and voltage regulators this past month. We have one new boy in the morning section, his name is Robert Bozeman.

By —Robert McCary

MEAT SHOP

The boys in the meat shop have been pretty busy doing the usual routine such as fixing beefs and pork for the kitchen boys to cook. Now that it is getting colder, we think we will be having pork more often.

We now have three boys in the Meat shop since one of the evening boys has been changed, He is Charles Barker.

By —The Meat Shop Boys

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PLUMBING SHOP

In the plumbing shop this month we have been doing the usual such as fixing the boiler in the laundry, and working on cottage No. 16 bct due to bad weather we were delayed. We hope to finish it pretty soon. We think we will be through with painting when we complete No. 16.

The Southern Fixing Engineers of Charlotte have completed the new boiler at the adminstration building. With Mr. Burris's help every thing went just fine. Mr. Burris and they are to be congratulated for the fine work they did on the boiler. The boiler is now oil operated so there won't be any worry about coal this winter or the next we hope.

The boiler in the office, No. 16 is now in operation and the operator for this winter will be Woddy Branch. Well that is all the news until next month.

By — Woody Branch

PRINT SHOP

So far this month we have printed 19 orders for printing. We have two jobs incomplete which are vouchers for the State Training School for Negro Girls and Eastern Carolina Training School.

Some of the boys in the shop have been helping to harvest corn and cotton this month. This is a new experience for some of the boys because they come from the city.

We have only one new boy this month, Michael Strider, who is making one of the best linotype operators we've had in some time. We wish him luck and hope that this is the starting of a lifetime career.

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SEWING ROOM

We have not been very busy. But we have had more to do than last month. We have been making pajama tops this month. One of our boys has gone home this month, he was in the afternoon. We have one new boy in the sewing room his name is Marshall Breedlove and he works in the afternoon.

By Keneth McGraw

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TRACTOR FORCE

The boys on the Tractor Force have been working very rapidly this month cutting milo, plowing and lisking land. We've been drilling a lot too. We've started getting some cold weather now.

We have several boys going home in November. They are: Richarl Caffey; Granford Norton; Harold Saldinger; and Archie Blanton. We hope they have learned something.

By — Richard Caffey

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SCOUT NEWS

SCOUTS ATTEND WAKE FOREST FOOTBALL GAME

The Scouts of Jackson Training School left the school Saturday, October 22, at three-thirty o'clock to go to a football game at Winston-Salem between Wake-Forest and Maryland.

It took us about an hour and a half to get there. We stopped about half way in route to eat dinner. We ate sandwiches and cake and drank cokes.

There were thirty-two scouts in the group along with Mr. Lentz and his son, Mr. Readling, Mr. Troutman, Mr. Joe Novobilski, and Mr. Joe Morris. The scouts were dressed in their uniforms.

When we arrived we saw many other scouts who were attending the game. Mr. Readling went ahead to get our tickets. We were given our tickets and scout idetification cards. We sat with other scouts from the Central N. C. Council which filled one end of Bowman-Gray Stadium. There were about fifteen thousand people attending the game.

At half time we were served refreshments which consisted of hot chocolate and peanuts. The hot chocolate was very good since the weather was cold. We had blankets to wrap up in. At about 10:30 P. M. we started back after Maryland had beaten Wake-Forest 14 to 13.

By —Ray Carrol

On our way back we stopped at a resteaurant and bought some hotdogs and coffee. Mr. Lentz told the waitress he wanted 32 hotdogs and 32 cups of coffee. The lady looked very surprised at such a large order. Some of us ordered hamburgers and cokes. We heard about 10 records on the juke box while eating. After eating we headed for the school and arrived about one o'clock. Ray and I would like to express the wishes of all the boys and say "Thanks" to those that made our trip possible.

By —Fred Caviness

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During September there was a total of thirty four boys registered in the two troops. Out of these thirty four scouts—44 percent made the cottage honor roll and 82 percent made the trades and farm honor roll.

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Rank advancement and merit badges earned during the month of October.

SECOND CLASS

Caviness, James
Morgan, Bobby
Mathis, Tommy
Davis, Donald
Davis Bobby
Ransome, Eugene
Williams, Earl
Moody, James
Greene, Rufus
Fortson, Wayne
Caviness, Freddie
Carroll, Ray
Call, Thomas
Lamb, James
Pope, Ray
Lawing, Darryl
Griffin, Jimmy
Revels, Leroy
Cobbler, Leon
Whittington, Reid
Golden, James
Hartley, Joe
Constance, Dock

FIRST CLASS

Haire Johnny
Snyder, Ralph
Rominger, Larry
Bradburn, Gilbert
Caviness, James
Carson, David
Waterson, Clayton,

MERIT BADGES

PERSONAL FITNESS

Call, Thomas
Haire, Johnny
Fortson, Wayne
Pope, Roy
Lamb, James
Greene, Rufus
Revels, Leroy
Bradburn, Gilbert
Waterson, Clayton
Hartley, Joe
Cobbler, Leon
Constance, Dock
Whittington, Reid
Caviness, James
Snyder, Ralph
Carson, David
Moody, James
Ransome, Eugene
Davis, Donald
Davis, Bobby
Mathis, Tommy
Morgan, Bobby

—Continued on page 25

Sunday Services

By Harold Thompson

The visiting speaker for the Sunday afternoon service on September 4, was the Reverend Earl Crow. He is the pastor of the Mount Pleasant Methodist Church in Mount Pleasant N. C.

Mr. Crow read for his scripture lesson the 10th chapter of Luke, 25-37 verses.

25. And, behold, a certain lawyer stood up, and tempted him, saying, Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life.

26. He said unto him, What is written in the law? how readest thou?

27. And he answering said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy soul, and and all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and love thy neighbor as thyself.

28. And he said unto him, Thou hast answered right: this do, and thou shalt live.

29. But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbor.

30. And Jesus answering said, A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, he had compassion ing him half dead.

31. And by chance there came down a certain priest that way; and when he saw them, he passed by on the other side.

33. But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was; and when he saw him, he had compassion on him.

34. And went to him and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him.

35. And on the morrow when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him; and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay you.

36. Which now of these three; think est thou, was neighbor unto him that fell among thieves.

37. And he said, He that shewed mercy on him. Then said Jesus unto him. Go, and do thou likewise.

Mr. Crow told us that during these times the Jews and Samaritans were not friends. But why did the Samaritan stop and help the man. It was because the Samaritan was a good man and he didn't like to see anyone suffer. But why did the priest and Levite go by and not help the man yet they were members of the church of that time. They didn't want to be troubled with anyone elses problems because they were selfish and incon-

siderate of other people.

Each of the three persons involved in the story had what you would call a philosophy, First the robber, His philosophy was, "What's thine is mine and I'm going to take it." Second the priest and Levite. Their philosophy was, "What's mine is mine and I'm going to keep it." The priest and Levite were not about to stop and help the man because they knew that he would be just another burden for them to have to contend with. The third is the Samaritan, his philosophy was, "What's mine is thine and I'm going to share it." The Samaritan was a good, kind, and understanding man. He shared what he had with the man and even put the man on his own animal and walked to the inn. He also gave some of his money to the inn keeper to see that the man was well cared for. We also should be like the Samaritan and share what we have with other people we should forgive our fellow men and try to help them, Do not be like the Priest and Levite—don't be selfish and unkind. Be like God would have you be and you will inherit everlasting life with God in heaven.

Mr. Crow told us a story of King David and how he took one life to get another. One day as David was looking out the window of his palace he saw a beautiful young girl. David ask one of the men nearby who she was. The man told David that she was the wife of one of David's soldiers. David then sent the soldier up to the front of the battle that was going on and the soldier was soon killed. David then married the woman. David was using his own selfishness as his downfall. He had taken the life of one of his soldiers to get his wife. We should think of this and realize how we use our selfishness to gain worldly goods. We should think of all our sins and ask God to forgive us. For God not only forgives sins but also forgets them.

We were told the story of a man who was given two sheets of paper. One with a black edge around it and the other just a plane sheet of white paper. On the paper with the black edge he was told to write down all the sins that he had committed and on the plain white sheet of paper he was told to put down all of the good which he had done. When he returned with the paper he was sort of depressed. On the sheet of white paper he had left clean, But on the black paper he had a long list of things in which he had committed. When the pastor ask what happened he said that when he got to thinking he could think of a lot of things which he had commited. But the only thing which he could think of which he had done good. That was his love for his mother. The man said, "And after a while I got to thinking and I realized that it was out of selfishness that I loved her. Lets not be like this man. Lets fill our lives with good and not bad.

Jesus carried the cross and was nailed on it for our sins. We should try to do our best and live for God and his word.

The service was closed by Rev. Calahan who gave the closing benediction.

* * * *

The Sunday afternoon service on Sept. 11 was cancelled because of bad weather.

The visiting minister for the Sunday services on September 18th was the Reverend John Yoder. He is the pastor of the Redeemer Lutheran Church of Kannapolis.

For his text Mr. Yoder read from the 2nd chapter of St. Matthew, the 13-23 verses.

13. And when they were departed, behold, the angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring the word For Herod will seek the young child to destroy him.

14. When he arose, he took the young child and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt.

15. And was there until the death of Herod: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, Out of Egypt have I called my son.

16. Then Herod when he saw that he was mocked of the wise men, was exceeding wroth, and sent forth, and slew all the children that were in Bethlehem, and in all the coasts thereof, from two years old and under, according to the time which he had diligently enquired of the wise men.

17. Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremy the prophet saying,

18. In Rama was there a voice heard, lamentation, and weeping, and great mourning, Rachel weeping for her children, and would not be comforted, because they are not.

19. But when Herod was dead, behold, an angel of the Lord appeareth in a dream to Joseph in Egypt,

20. Saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and go into the land of Israel: For they are dead which sought the young child's life.

21. And he arose, and took the young child and his mother, and came into the land of Israel.

22. But when he heard that Archelaus did reign in Judea in the room of his father Herod, he was afraid to go thither: Notwithstanding, being warned of God in a dream, he turned aside into the parts of Galilee.

23. And he came and dwelt in a city called Nazereth: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophets, He shall be halled a Nazarene.

Mr. Yoder used as his topic, "The Little Known Jesus." We hardly ever stop to think about Jesus. We think of him as just coming upon earth or that he has always been here. But let us think. In the text it tells of Jesus being born of Mary and Joseph. So he could not have been a spirit.

We know God and Jesus as rulers of heaven and earth.

Mr. Yoder closed the service with a prayer.

PRINTING
Greene, Rufus
HOME REPAIRS
Caviness, James
Davis, Bobby
WOODCARVING
Waterson, Clayton
Carroll, Ray
Greene, Rufus
ART
Waterson, Clayton
PUBLIC SPEAKING
Carroll, Ray
Greene, Rufus
Waterson, Clayton

"Let him know, that he which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death and shall hide a multitude of sins."

—James 5:20

MID-WEEK DEVOTIONS

—By HAROLD THOMPSON—

The guest speaker for the mid-week service on September 5th was the Rev. Hoy Whitlow. He is the pastor of the Associate Reformed Presbyterian Church in Concord

For his text Mr. Whitlow read from the 6th chapter of St. Matthew, the 9th-13th verses.

9. After this manner therefore pray ye: Our Father which art in heaven, hollowed be thy name.
10. Thy kingdom come. thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.
11. Give us this day our daily bread.
12. And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors.
13. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. A-men

Mr. Whitlow gave us 6 pathways to God. They are as follows:

1. Walk in his way-righteouness.
2. Love our fellowmen.
3. Obey the Bible.
4. Honor Gods name.
5. Be a good wittness for him.
6. Let our light shine for good and he will give us joy.

Mr. Whitlow ended the service with a prayer and we were dismissed to the cottages.

* * * *

The visiting speaker for the Mid-Week service October 12 was the Rev. I. M. Brendle. He is the pastor of the Rocky Ridge Methodist Church in Jackson Park.

For his scripture, Mr. Brendle read from 1st Kings the 8th chapter, verses 54 through 61.

54. And it was so, that when Solomon had made an end of praying all this prayer and supplication unto the Lord, he arose from before the altar of the Lord, from kneeling on his knees with his hands spread up to heaven.
55. And he stood, and blessed all the congreation of Israel with a loud voice, saying,
56. Blessed be the Lord, that hath given rest unto his people. Israel according to all that he promised; there hath not failed one word of all his good promise, which he promised by the hand of Moses his servant.
57. The Lord our God be with us, as he was with our fathers: let him not

leave us nor forsake us:
58. That he may incline our hearts unto him, and to walk in all his ways, and to keep his commandments, and his statues, and his judgements, which he commanded our fathers.
59. And let these my words, wherewith I have made supplication before the Lord, our God day and night, that he maintain the cause of the servant and the cause of his people Israel at all times, as the matter shall require:
60. That all the people of the earth may know that the Lord is God, and that there is none else.
61. Let our heart therefore be perfect with the Lord our God, to walk in his statues and to keep his commandments, as at this day.

Mr. Brendle used as hi s topic "God Promise."

If we walk upright for God we have his promise for eternal life with him in glory.

Mr. Brendle told us of an article in a catalogue, advertising shirts. One shirt was priced at 1.98, another at 2 98, and another at 3.98. They were labled, good, best and better. We would usually buy the 3.98 shirt. God doesn't give us just part of his love but all of it. He gives us the best of everything. What ever we ask him for he will give it to us. He plans our home in heaven. We are only in a place of preparation, and not our home.

When we pray why do we say amen at the end of the prayer? We ask God to let it be. We should also ask everything in Gods sake and not our own. Let God be our strength and trust him and believe in his word. If we walk upright for God we will have the promise of everlasting life.

Mr. Brendle closed the service with a prayer and we were dismissed to the cottages.

* * * *

The visiting speaker for the Mid-Week Chapel Service on September 19, was the Reverend Hoy Whitlow He is the Pastor of the Associate Reformed Presbyterian Church of Concord.

For his topic Mr. Whitlow used, "The Touch of Jesus Hand."

The story is as follows.

The beauty of a basket of flowers does not depend altogether on the flowers themselves, though that is a first essential. The arrangement of the flowers adds to the beauty. The added touch of the artist's hand is needed. We read of an added touch long ago that meant much to one man. There was a blind man, brought to Jesus by unknown friends, that He might place His hands on him to heal him and give him sight. Jesus led him out of the city and touched his eyes. He was partially restored and could see men as trees walking about. He had only a blurred vision. Then Jesus touched his eyes again, gave the added touch, and he saw clearly. Jesus always perfectly completes His work.

Many Christians in our day have a blurred vision. They can not see clearly God's plan and will. Especially in regard to suffering and the things which cause sorrow are we dull of understanding. Often we close our eyes to other than our own selfish purposes. We do not see beyond, either to help or to understand others.

By the added touch of Jesus our lives today may be greatly blessed.

That which is good may be made into that which is beautiful. That which is strong may become tender. That which is wise may become lovely. That which is true may become pleasant. That which is now a puzzle may become clear. That which is a cross may become a crown. The clouds may pass away and the sun may shine. The winter may bloom into the beauty of spring.

We need today in our home life the added touch of love. In our religious life we need the added touch of spiritual power. In our forgiving of others we need the added touch of sympathy. In our individule lives we need the added touch of Christlike tenderness. The added touch will increase greatly the value of our lives and our service. Let us seek that added touch which will make our lives radiant and satisfying

Our lives are never complete, until the hand of Jesus has touched them, and after he has touched us, we are never the same again.

Now there is joy within. Now there is love within. Now there is peace within. Now there is sweet communion with our creator. Wonderful, the more we give away-the more we have left. The more we sing his praise -the more our heart overflows. Jesus is passing just now let him come into your heart to dwell forever-more

God's grace is sufficient for every need, let him touch your eyes just now and see his glory. You can't buy it, no one can give it to you.

It's free for the taking. Let him touch your heart now.

"TOP TUNE"

OVER THE RAINBOW

When all the world is a hopeless jumble
And the raindrops tumble all around,
Heaven opens a magic lane
When all the clouds darken up the skyway
There's a rainbow highway to be found
Leading from your window pain
To a place behind the sun, just a step beyond the rain.
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high,
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby
Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue,
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true
Someday I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where troubles melt like lemon drops,
Away above the chimny tops
That's where you'll find me
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly,
Birds fly over the rainbow,
Why then, oh, why can't I
If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow
Why, oh, why can't I.

HIT PARADE OF TOP TUNES

MISTER CUSTER

That famous day in history
The men of the seventh cavalry went riding on
And from the rear a voice was heard
A brave young man with a trembling word
Rang loud and clear,
What am I doin' here,"
Please Mister Custer, please don't make me go
I had a dream last night
About the comin' fight
Somebody yelled attact
And there I stood with an arrow in my back.
They were sure of victory
The men of the seventh cavalry as they rode on
Again from the rear a voice was heard
That same brave voice with a trembling word
Rang loud and clear
What am I doin' here,"
Please Mr. Custer, I don't wont to go
Please Mister Custer, please don't make me go
There's a red skin waitin' out there
He's fixin' to take my hair
A coward I've been called
'Cause I don't want to wind up dead or bald.
Gee, look at all those indians out there
Must be a hundred of them
One behind every bush and seven more behind him
"Hay General"! "Minl if I take the rest of the afternoon off?"
"Hay Charlie, duck your head, opps, a little late on that one."
"Charlie . . . I'll bet that smart."
I wonder what the injun word for friend is
Umm, Kemosabe, yea, that's it
Hay out there, Kemosabe, Kemosabe, Kemosabe
Nope, that ain't it
I guess this is no time for joking.

I'M NOT AFRAID

Love, they say, is serious
It's not a child's game
It can make or break your heart
But darling, all the same
I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid.
People tell me I'm to young
But I disagree
Love can come to anyone
And love has come to me
I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid
As long as I know
That's you'll always be with me
And when each tender kiss gets bold enough,
Somehow I feel I'm old enough
Darling, If you really care
And I'm sure you do
Take my hand and hold me tight
And make our dreams come true
I'm not afraid. I'm not afraid.

DEVIL OR ANGEL

Devil or angel, I can't make up my mind
Which one are you, I'd like to wake up and find
Devil or angel, dear, whichever you are
I miss you, I miss you, I miss you.
Devil or angel, please say you'll be mine
Love me or leave me, I'll go out of my mind
Devil or angel, dear, whichever you are
I need you, I need you, I need you.
You look like an angel
Your smile is so devine
But you keep me guessing
Will you ever be mine
Devil or angel, please say you'll be mine
Love me or leave me, I've made up my mind
Devil or angel, dear, whichever you are
I love you, I love you, I love you.

LET'S THINK ABOUT LIVING

In every other song that I've heard lately
Some fellow gets shot
And his baby and his best friend both die with him
As likely as not
In half of the other songs
Some cats crying or ready to die
We've lost most all of our happy people
And I'm wondering why.
Let's think about living
Let's think about lovin'
Let's think about the whooping and the hoppin' and the boppin'
And the lovie, lovie dovin'
Let's forget about the whinning and the crying
And the shooting and the dying
And the fellow with the switch blade knife
Let's think about living
Let's think about life.
We lost old Marty Robbins
Down in old El Paso a little while back
And now Miss Patti Page or one of them
Is a-wearin' black
And Cathy's Clown has Don and Phil
Where they feel like-a they could die
If we keep on a-losin' our singers like that
I'll be the only one you can buy.

SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

You can dance ev'ry dance with the guy who gave you the eye
Let him hold you tight
You can smile ev're smile
For the guy who held your hand
'Neath the pale moonlight
But don't forget who's taking you home
And in who's arms your going to be
So darlin' save the last dance for me.
Oh, I know that the music is fine
Like sparkling wine
Go and have your fun, laugh and sing
But while were apart don't give your heart to anyone
But don't forget who's taking you home
And in whose arms your gonna be
So darlin' save the last dance for me.
Baby, don't you know I love you so
Can't you feel it when we touch?
I will never let you go

I love you, oh, so much.
You can dance, go and carry on
Till the night is gone
And it's time to go
If he ask if your all alone
Can he take you home
You must tell him no
'Cause don't forget who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're gonna be
So darlin' save the last dance for me.

BLUE ANGEL

Blue angel, don't you cry
Just because he said goolbye
Oh, oh, uh, uh, oh, oh, no
Oh, blue angel, have no fear
I brush away each lonely teardrop
Yea, yea, yea, oh, oh, oh
Love's precious fame
He let it burn in vain
But you're not to blame
He thought love was a game
It's, oh, such a shame
But don't cry, don't sigh
I tell you why
I'll never say goodbye, blue angel.
We'll have love so fine
Magic moments devine
If you'll just say you're mine
I'll love you till the end of time
So don't you worry your pretty head
I'll never let you down
I'll never let you down
I'll always be around
Blue angel, blue angel.

STAY

Stay now, just a little bit longer
Please, please, please, please
Please tell me you're going to
Now your daddy don't mind
And your mommy don't mind
If we have another dance, uh huh yeah
Just-a one more, one more time
Oh, won't you stay,
Just a little bit longer
Please let me hear you say you will
Say you will
Won't you press your sweet lips to mine
Won't you say you love me all the time
Stay, oh yes, just a little bit longer
Please, please, please, please
Please tell me your're going to
Come on, come on, come on and stay
Come on, come on, come on and stay

DO YOU BELIEVE

Do you believe in kissing under the moonlight
Do you believe in letting me hold you tight
It's been so long since I kissed,
Kissed you goodnight
I wanna know, please tell me so,
Do you believe.
Do you believe in all the things we used to do
Do you believe little girl that I still love you
I want to know who-ho-ho-ho
Please tell me so
Do you believe.
Your eyes are the same,
Your sweet lips are the same
Darling, please, please tell me
That your love is the same
I want to know, please tell me so
I want to know, please tell me so
Do you believe.

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THE UPLIFT

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O give me the joy of living. . .
And some glorious work to do . . .
A spirit of thanksgiving . . .
With loyal heart and true . .

Some pathway to make brighter . . .
Where tired feet now stray. . .
Some burden to make lighter . . .
While 'tis day.

In the fields of the Master gleaning . . .
May my hands and heart be strong. . .
May I know life's deepest meaning . . .
May I sing life's sweetest song . . .

With some faithful friends to love me. . .
May I always do my best . . .
And at last with heaven above me . . .
Let me rest.

FROM AN OLD REWARD OF MERIT CARD

— PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY —
THE VOCATIONAL PRINTING CLASS
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CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

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Editorial . . .

To Make A Child Glad

We hear so much these days of the evil in the world and the dog-eat-dog attitude of mankind. Some go so far as to say that we have surpassed all record of the past for our selfishness and greed as a nation as well as individuals.

When we stop and look around us and consider these accusations we have the strong desire to strike out at our accusers--to cry out "not so" Here on the campus of the Jackson Training School is positive evidence to disprove these claims.

At the recent Halloween celebration, when most folks would think that we would not have the chance to observe such a holiday, our boys were having the time of their life because there are good people in the world who love to see a child happy.

Because of the thoughtfulness of these folks the boys at Jackson had a celebration that would be the envy of any child. We are not speaking of the employees whose job it is to care for these children, (and that is a story within itself) but we have in mind those folks most of us do not know who call to say they would like to do something for the boys-- to give something to add to the celebration-- something to make a child glad.

Each year at the Christmas season we find ourselves overwhelmed at the goodness of man; his thoughtfulness and his generosity. Because of these wonderful people no boy gets up on Christmas morning to an empty stocking even though there may be no one at home who loves him enough to make a sacrifice.

It is not just on special occasions that the goodness of man shows through. All through the year we have folks stopping by with little remembrances, or calling up to say they have some special treat they would like to share with the boys. Some even call or write for some suggestions of something they might do for some boy who is in need of a friend.

There is the nice man who comes by each month with magazines or games and quietly tips into the office and slips out again. Many times we do not get to say, "thank-you", before he has slipped away unnoticed. And there is the fellow who tucks a check in the mail as regularly as the moon changes to be given to some boys who do not have spending money of their own. This kind and generous deed has been going on for many years.

It is not unusual for a church group who believe in home missions as well as foreign to send clothing for some boy who would like to be dressed up like his buddies in an outfit of his own for church and special occasions. Entertainment groups such as theaters, fairs, races, ball games, wrestling and other managers remember that our boys, like others, would enjoy their particular preformances, and send tickets to make a child glad.

The gratifying factor in all of these little remembrances is the fact that it is done without fan-fare or publicity. It is done not for any recognition or praise or tax deductions, but out of the goodness of the heart. It is the thoughtfulness of folks who want to share their blessings and who can see beyond their own little world the needs of others.

It is amazing how far a little kindness will go--how long the echo of a kind word or bit of encouragment will last! A great man once said, "In as much as ye did it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye did it unto me."

To those skeptics who claim the world is getting more egotistical, that man is living to himself and for himself, we would like to present our case. There is still a lot of the milk of human kindness, a desire to share with others, an urge to lend a helping hand and a basic and everlasting goodness in the human race. There are still a lot of people who stop long enough in their busy race of getting ahead to make a child glad.

It Seems

We never learn until it is too late
What makes us tick, or makes us great!

—From Sunshine Magazine

Meditations

A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness. come before his presence with singing.
Psalm 100: Vs. 1-2

* * * * * *

Some years ago there was a sheepherder out in Idaho who wrote to the National Broadcasting Station in New York, and said, "I listen to your station all the time. I have a violin out here and it is out of tune and I have no way to tune it. Would you please, next Sunday morning at ten o'clock, give me "A" on a tuning fork, so I can get my my violin back in tune. The vice-president of NBC read the request, and the next Sunday morning at ten o'clock the whole National Broadcasting Company took time out to strike an "A" on a tuning fork so that a sheepherder, out in Idaho could tune his violin.

What a wonderful thought it is to know that Jesus Christ can retune our hearts and replace our notes of worry and despair with music that fills our hearts with gladness.

* * * * * *

Our Father we thank Thee for gladness of heart that comes from serving Thee. Make us conscious of Thy blessings, and help us to see the needs of others. Amen

Sunday Services

By Harold Thompson

Our visiting minister for the Sunday afternoon services for November 6th was the Rev. E. J. Harbison former Rocky Ridge Pastor, now retired from the Methodist Conference

Rev. Harbison chose for his scripture the 101st. Psalm:

He talked to the boys about Divine Healing," He told the boys that it was not the doctors that did all the work in sewing a person, but mostly his faith in the Lord Jesus Christ.

He told the boys a story that went along with Divine Healing; this story is about a Christian mother who had a real sick baby, she believed only in Divine Healing, so she called this preacher to come and pray for the child. When the Prearher came he told the woman about a Doctor he knew, but the mother would not let him call the doctor; but when the Preacher told her that the Doctor believed in Devine Healing, the mother said she would take a chance.

When the Preacher told her that was at the point of death, so he got out some drugs to give the child so that it wouldn't be in so much pain. While the Preacher prayed the doctor worked and when they were through, the results were on their side, the child had recovered remarkably.

Rev. Harbison told us if we were in a shape like that then have faith in God and the doctor and the results will always be on your side.

* * * *

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon services on November 13th, was the Reverend G.C. Watson the pastor of the East Side Baptist Church.

Rev. Watson used as his Subject to talk to the boys of God's love and whatsoever a boy soweth that shall a man reap. He talked to the boys about "If he were a boy" Reverend Watson chose for his scriptures from the book of Galations the 6th chapter and 7th verses.

Rev. Watson told us if we would believe in God and accept God's love then we shall enter the Kingdom of Heaven and have Eternal life. He told us that when he was a boy about the age of us he never broke out a window out of a building, he said that some boys got fun out of it but he said he just couldn't see how a boy got fun out of destroying other people's property. He told us of a little boy who broke out a window of an old mans store by accident, the little boy went into the store and told the man

that he was sorry, and he gave the old man a fifty cent piece and told the old man if it cast any more that that he would work and pay for it as soon as he could. He ended the services by saying to us "Obey the Bible; Honor God's name; and Be a good Witness."

* * * *

The visiting minister for Sunday Nov. 20th. was the Reverend Shipton of the St. Johns Lutheran Church in Concord. Rev. Shipton chose for his scripture, The book of Matthew the 18th. Chapter, verses 21-25 Rev. Shipton talked to the boys about "The greatest problem is to forgive." He told the boys that Life is what you can get out of it. He told us about Art Linkletter and how he obtained his success in life as a T.V. performer. And how Art was adopted when he was a child and how he achieved all his wealth and fame.

Rev. Shipton said that we must learn the art of forgiveness and when we do we will learn that in back of life there is a bold and eternal God, and to always remember Calvary's Cross. He told the boys that in the beginning God looked down on man and saw that he was running and hiding from him but God forgave him.

Rev. Shipton told the boys that in Loving we are filled with Love. And to let all anger be put away from all hearts and let Gods love fill our hearts. He said that we find ourselves lacking in Gods love; We want God to forgive us but we don't appreciate what he is doing for us. God doesn't come to us with a demanding love but love is demanding . He gives us his love as a gift and we should receive it that way.

* * * *

The guest speaker for the Sunday afternoon sevice on November 27, was the Rev. J.W. Murchison. He is the Pastor of the first Presbyterian Church of Concord.

Mr. Murchison opened the service by telling us that we should all learn of God's teachings. He said that if we knew of God's teachings that we would understand him better.

He told us also that if we read a small portion of the Bible each day that we would come closer to knowing the teachings of God. He told us not to start at the beginning of the Bible because before long we would get tired of reading. But if we would read a few Chapters at a time we would enjoy reading the Bible. This reading helps us to know more about God and his teachings.

As we read our texbooks in school to learn more about the subjects we are taking, we also should read the Bible to learn more.

The Bible holds an answer to all our many problems and questions no matter how difficult they may be. In our time of distress and need we should look to the Bible because it has the answer.

We closed the service with a hymn entitled "Have Thine Own Way Lord."

* * * *

The History Of Thanksgiving

In October, 1621, the Pilgrims were in the midst of their first autumn in the new world. It was in this month that the exiles celebrated their first harvest festival.

After their harvest had been gathered, the governor of the colony sent four men to kill fowl for the feast. Their was an abundance of the now famous Thanksgiving bird, the turkey, around Plymouth; so in one day the men killed enough fowl to last the company for a week.

The Pilgrims and the Indians, including Chief Massaoit, the Pilgrim's ally and friend, joined the feasting for three days.

There is no record that this was a day set aside for special thanksgiving.

The following year there was no feast because of drought. A special day of prayer was followed by a cool and refreshing rain, and a ship from England with supplies, so a day for "Special Thanksgiving" was set aside. This day was still not the Thanksgiving we know today, because there was no feast after the long church services.

The first celebration as we know it was in 1636 in Plymouth. There was church and then merry-making where the rich invited the poor to eat with them.

After the Revolutionary War, Congress proclaimed December the 18th as a "thanksgiving day" because of the surrender of Burgoyne.

Later in 1789, Washington made November 26th, a day of National Thanksgiving for the establishment of a goverment that made safety and happiness.

In 1864 President Lincoln set aside the last Thursday in November for "the defense against unfriendly designs without and signal victories over the enemy who is of our own household."

Until 1939 each president followed Lincoln's date for Thanksgiving. In this year, however, Franklin D. Roosevelt named Thanksgiving day as the next to the last Thursday in November in order to lengthen the time between Thanksgiving and Christmas. But in 1941, Congress proclaimed the fourth Thursday as a National holiday. Thanksgiving Day is a totally American holiday but harvest feast have been known since the beginning of civilization.

— From STATE SCHOOL NEWS

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE 1 NEWS

The boys in Cottage one have been very busy cleaning up the yard and making Christmas decorations. We hope to win first prize in the contest.

Mr. Hinson is making some beautiful decorations and I don't think that anyone else will have anything that looks like them. There is one boy helping him on the decorations more then anyone else, his name is Randy Price. We would like to think Randy for helping Mr. Hinson fix the decorations in which he can use this year and many years to come.

We have been playing volleyball this month. We have played three games and lost one of them. We hope that we can qualify for the tournament.

We have four boys going home next month. They are Randy Price, Earl Whisnant, Douglas Poff and Norman Lucas. We have two boys to go home this month. They are Grandford Norton and Richard Caffee.

Fred Garner

* * * *

COTTAGE No. 2 NEWS

This month in the first week or two we have been practicing for the volleyball tournament but in the latter part of the month it has turned cooler and we have been staying inside.

We have been working hard on our Christmas decorations this month. Some of the boys have been making presents for their mothers for Christmas. Everyone has been pitching in a helping hand. We hope to take first prize in the decoration contest.

We have had three new boys to come in this month. They are Douglas Burrnett Larry Guin and a second timer Paul Sneed. We have had one boy to go home this month. His name is Charles Hardy. We all wish him the best of luck. Jimmy Moffit and John Mayberry will be leaving before Christmas.

Ronald Kelly

* * * *

COTTAGE 3 GOES HUNTING

Friday November 11, Mr. Morris took the boys of Cottage 3 squirrel hunting. First we went to the woods behind the Chapel. After we waited a while we got 1 squirrel.

Then we went to the Cottage and ate dinner. After dinner we got a truck and went to the woods behind the big lake. We stayed there about onee and a half hours and got 5

Then we went to another patch of woods where we got 3 squirrels. In all we got 9 squirrels. We would like to thank Mr. Morris for taking us hunting and we hope to go again soon.

Thanksgiving day the boys of Cottage 3 had a squirrel stew. We got our squirrels when Mr. Morris took us hunting.

Along with the stew we had crackers, pickles, and pepsi cola.

A few of the boys sang Thanks-

giving songs; entitled "Come Ye Thankful people.

We all enjoyed the hunting trip and especially the squirrel stew we had for Thanksgiving supper.

By— Harold Thompson

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COTTAGE NUMBER 5

On Sundays Mr. Parrish has been taking us on hikes. Last Sunday he took us on a rabbit hunt. We had fun throwing rocks and sticks at them.

Lately we have been playing volleyball and Softball. We have played one game at the gym and we won it.

We are very grateful to Mr. Parrish because he is fixing us a Volleyball net. He has made us a Basketball goal and we would like to thank him very much.

By— Douglas Everhardt

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COTTAGE 7 TAKES SIX MONTH TRIP

On Saturday November the 12th the boys in Cottage 7 went on a six months trip. Number 7 throught it would be nice to invite the number eight regular boys and the two infirmary boys to go along. So we all boarded the bus and headed for the airport in Charlotte. We spent most of the morning there watching the planes come in and take off.

We came back to the school for lunch and then we left again. While riding around we stopped and sold some drink bottles we had accumulated in the Cottage. This provided us with money we needed for refreshments. A little later on we stopped at the Diary Queen and everyone had a nice big cone of ice cream which we all enjoyed very much.

The last and most exciting event of our trip was our skating party at Fry's Skating Rink, which started at four o'clock and lasted two hours We really had fun there. At first most of the boys stuck to the rails and floor. It wasn't too long though before everyone was catching on and doing good. One of the Infirmary boys won a box of candy in a game we played while skating. He shared this candy with the other boys.

We really enjoyed our trip and would like to thank everyone who had part in making it possible.

By— Dennis Griffin
Wayne Bescher

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COTTAGE No. 10

We have been fixing some rabbit boxes. Some of the boys have already got their boxes set. Some of the boys have had to make new boxes because there was not enough for every boy who wanted one.

One of the boys got a set of moccasins and Mrs. Huneycutt got a pattern for them. She brought some Leather so we could make some moccasins for the boys in the cottage.

November 12th. Mr. Huneycutt took us on a rabbit hunt and rock hunt. We went through the woods to hunt some rabbits. We were not to lucky, We did not catch a one.

We walked over to some of the

fields to hunt for some rocks. Some of the boys found some pretty quartz. We would like to thank Mr. Huneycutt for taking us on the two hunts. We all hope he can take us again soon.

By- David Brown

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COTTAGE 11 GOES RABBIT HUNTING

On Saturday November 12, Cottage 11 went rabbit hunting.

Mr. Rouse's Son-in-Law brought some dogs and we used broomsticks as weapons. Two of the dogs were very young dogs and were just learning to hunt, but they did very well.

Glenn Shephard caught a rabbit near the creek below the pasture. We than went through the apple orchard and stirred up a few rabbits, but didn't get them. We went down by the Gravel Pit, and Ken Hamrick caught a baby rabbit. After we got through hunting we took the baby rabbit up to the pasture and let the young dogs chase it so they could get some practice. We all enjoyed it very much.

We have two boys to go home this month. They are Hal Turner from Morganton and Richard Jenkins from Bryson City. We have also got one new boy this month. He is Garry Haynes from Statesville. We wish all these boys the very best of luck.

By—Bill Buckaloo

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COTTAGES NO. 14 AND NO. 15 GO TO COLISEUM

On October 28th. Cottages No. 14 and No. 15 attended the Ice Hockey game between the Charlotte Checkers and the Greensboro Generals. This was the first showing of Glen Davis as goalie for the Checkers. The Generals got the jump on Charlotte in the first period with a 2-0 score. In the second period Charlotte came roaring back and tied the game 3-3. In the third period neither team scored. In the overtime sudden defeat came to the Checkers.

The Checkers were in red, white and blue uniforms and the Generals were in green and white.

There were about six fights during the game. The Checkers won five out of the six and the Generals won one of the fights.

We all enjoyed the game and we would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Peck and Mr. and Mrs. Hooker for taking us. We are looking forward to going again soon.

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SCOUT NEWS

We the boys just starting and the boys who have been in the Scouts for some time, really appreciate the scouts. We think that a boy of our age needs to get out with other boys on camping trips that are worth while to us. Getting the Merit Badges and rank advancements are important to a scout, not to show off but it has a meaning to us.

The boys who went their first time out were Douglas Everhardt, Billy Ray Mabe, Sidney Davis, Buford Davis, Richard Smith, Roger King, Ronn-

—Continued on page 13

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

SCHOOL

Since it has been getting colder, the boiler has been started at the schoolhouse. It has to be run over the week-end for church on Sunday and to have a fire Monday morning.

The library has been decorated with Thanksgivings scenes.

Christmas will be here soon and it will be decorated with different Christmas scenes.

Earl Whisnant

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MR. COGGINS

In all the grades seven through ten we have finish with diagraming and started on capitalization and punuation. The english department is giving a chapel program this month on the poems that the boys themselves have written. The poems chosen for the programs are, Close To Tennessee by Carroll Pruitt, The Pumpkin and The Moon by Bill Stalling. These two boys are in the seventh grade. From the 8th grade, Gods Love by Joe Dotson; Summer by Donald Sizemore; A Mountian by Doye Cagle; Meet My Pal by Fred Garner; The Beatnik's Death, by James Goughler. From the 9th grade, You, by Cecil Brittian; The Feeling of Life, by Bill Cambell; Training School Garden, by Edwin Tolley; The Game of Football, by John Caffey; The Lady From Kiger, by Benard Deaton; On Holloween, by Bill Buckaloo; From the 10th. grade Judgement Day, Johnny Carter; Carter; Nature, by Harold Deaver; Smiles, by Harold Thompson; The Buzzard, by Jerry Shinn.

* * * *

5th GRADE

In Social studies we are studying the Civil war and learning to spell the states that were invaded.

In Language we are studying the different verbs.

In Health we are studying care of the teeth. In Arithmetic we are studying fractions.

Mr. Caldwell is willing to give citations for the grade every month.

We have some boys going home this month and one already gone. His name is Richard Jenkins.

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FOURTH GRADE

In Mrs. Liske room we have been collecting rocks. We have found thirty varieties of rock around the school property. We have one fossil rock from Nevada and a hollow rock from Crystal Cave, Kentucky. We have large pieces of mice. The three prizes stones are Amazonite, a green stone Obsidian, a spotted stone called snowflake Obsidian and Tourmaline, a gre en stone which appears black.

We have a lot of flowers in our room. They add a little color to our room.

* * * *

NINTH GRADE

In the ninth grade A section we have been very busy. In Mr. Lentz's

class we are talking and studying about the government and how Congress works.

We are taking up something new in Algebra because of the many new boys that we have, which were either promoted or just came to the school.

In Mr. Coggins room we have fin--ished diagraming and started on capitalization and punctuation which is somewhat easier. We have started Literature since we have written our original poems which were the last of them.

In Mr. Ellis's room we have been studi-g adaptation. The different types and kinds of animals. fishes, etc. The five classes of Chordates and the classes of Phyla.

By—Bill Davis

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TENTH GRADE

Mr. Ellis Tenth Grade has been studying the 10 Phyla of animals and plants. We are now studying the highest of the ten Phyla and Chordates. There are 5 classes of Chordates they are Fish, Reptile, Mammal, Amphibions, and Brides. We will be starting a new chapter pretty soon.

By— Ken Hamrick

SCOUTS

Hammonds and Jimmy Blakemore.

These boys are now passing off their Tenderfoot knots, Lashing and ect. There are five knots and three kinds of lashings which are Shear, Square, and Diagonal. The knots are Square, Bowline, Sheetbend, Clove Hitch, Half Hitch. The boys learned these pretty quick.

Advancements for the month of November.

SECOND CLASS

Mangum, Larry

MERIT BADGES

FIRST AID

Waterson, Clayton
Greene, Rufus
Carroll, Ray
Revels, Leroy
Dunn, Ted
Fortson, Wayne

PUBLIC SPEAKING

Snyder, Ralph
Revels, Leroy
Hartley, Joe

COOKING

Whittington, Reid
Snyder, Ralph
Hartley, Joe

WOOD CARVING

Call, Thomas

By— Sidney Davis

Sign seen on the wall of a weekly newspaper office: "Accuracy Is Our Watchward—We Never Make Misteaks!"

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

BARN FORCE

We have a lot of young pigs in the new hog pens and they like it much better than the old barn.

It is much easier to keep clean and much easier to feed the pigs. We are leveling our grounds for sowing.

We also have completed our hog barns, we are fattening and killing them. We are trying to improve our working condition in every way we can.

The Barn Force Boys

* * * *

COTTON MILL

The boys in the Cotton Mill haven't been busy at the mill that is, because most of the time they are helping Mr. Suther on the Yard Force killing and cleaning chickens.

We have had one boy to go home. (Clayton Palmer). And we have also got one new boy, Rodney Ward.

We now have 5 boys in the morning section and 8 in the evening section. Some of the boys from the Print Shop has been helping us clean chickens, we enjoyed their help very much.

We will be glad to get back to the mill so we can make some more cloth for the sewing room.

The Cotton Mill Boys

DAIRY NEWS

We have seven new heifers coming fresh at the end of this month. It will increase our herd to about 42.

Just as soon as the Ice cream machine is fibed we will be back to making Ice cream for the boys.

Mr. Auten wants to get a new milk house parlor type barn in January, if he is successful then it will cary, if he is successful then it will be a little easier on us dairy boys.

By — Richard Shuman

* * * *

GYM

Volleyball has started and cottage seven is leading in the A league. They have won three and lost none and cottage four is in second place. At the present time fifteen is on top in the B league. In the C league number three and number nine are tied for first place. This coming Saturday cottage number five will go against number six's team. The B and C league will also play. During gym class we have been playing tag football which the boys like very much. The rules are the same as in football except it is two hand tag instead of tackle.

* * * *

THE CAFETERIA

The Cafeteria boys have been pretty busy this month breaking beans, cutting potatoes, cutting cabbage, and tomatoes. A few weeks ago there were so many green beans brought to the

school, boys had to go to the cannery and help break and can them. But we believe bean breaking time is over. I guess all the boys are happy too. The cafeteria boys also has been fixining chickens, since they have kill ed so many, of course they will tasted good this winter.

The kitchen boys have been busy this month cooking and preparing the food. One of the kitchen boys will go home this month, his name is Hal Turner, we wish him the best of luck throughout the years, also Harold Deaver went home this month, we also wish him the best of luck. Mrs. Bost also has been busy this month helping clean chickens. "We all know she enjoyes this job."

The Cafeteria Boys

* * * *

PRINT SHOP

The boys in the Print Shop have been very busy this month. We are working on the Biennial Report. The Biennial Report is a report that we have to fill out for every training school. It will keep us busy for quite a while.

Our supervisor, Mr. Ritchie, left us last month. We all sure miss him. He was a very good printing instructor.

We have another good printing instructor. His name is Mr. Readling

We have finished printing some vouchers for Morrison Training School and we are printing some money receipts for Morrison Training School.

We like our new supervisor and we hope he likes us.

Ken Hamrick

* * * *

THE LAUNDRY

The laundry boys have been very busy this past month trying to get the laundry out on time. The press room boys pressed the Scout uniforms so that the scouts could wear them to the ball game at Winston Salem

All the cottages have a new laundry arrangement and if they will keep up with it we think that they will not have any more trouble with there clothes.

We have three new boys this month their names are Hayden Watts, Doug Pearce, and James Grantt. We hope that they will like working in the laundry.

George Thompson

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THE SEWING ROOM

The boys in the sewing room have not been very busy this month because we have not had very much cloth.

We have been making pajama tops this month. Mr. Faggart has been helping in the cafeteria and on the yard force.

Calvin Wilson

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CARPENTER SHOP

We have been working at the gym putting in windows and doors. We have been doing other jobs also and

hope to get back to the gym very soon.

A new saw has been obtained for the shop.

We are still painting a lot and guess we will paint the rest of the gym before long.

We have been helping some of the staff to fix some Christmas decoration.

By— Jerry Grant

* * * *

PLUMBING SHOP

The Plumbing Shop has been working on boilers and light switches. We have put a new motor on Mr. Hahn's boiler.

We have a new boy in the Plumbing Shop in the evening section, his name is Arnold Tilley. He is from Statesville, N.C. He is getting along fine.

We are glad Mr. Burris is helping us to learn our trade.

By— Johnny Smith

* * * *

PURCHASING DEPARTMENT

Mr. Cress has been very busy lately ordering new equipment for the school.

For the Plumbing Shop he has purchased a power-vice and some new pipe tools.

The Carpenter Shop has got a new saw.

The farm has got a new drag harrow and feed mixer.

The Machine Shop has got a new lathe, tire changer and brake reli ing machine.

Other than this things have been pretty quite. We would like to thank Mr. Cress for purchasing this new equipment for the school.

By— Harold Thompson

* * * *

PLANT BEDS

The boys at the plant beds are getting roots out of the dirt that harms the plants. We have been separating the rich dirt from the old beds.

When we are not working at the plants beds, we are tending to the little peach trees that have been set out and are gathering pecans.

We like our work and are glad to have Mr. Yarbrough to show us how to do it.

By— David Britt

* * * *

SHOE SHOP

We have two new boys to work in the shoe shop this month. Their names are Bill Davis and Ed Glick We hope they will do good work in the shoe shop while they are here.

The shoe shop repaired 333 shoes this month. David Brown repaired 59 shoes, Billy Mabe 48 shoes, Howard Foster 20 shoes, Barry Worley 32 shoes.

shoes, Billy Joe Dollarhyde 50 shoes, Bill Davis 13 shoes' and Ed Glick 12

shoes, Douglas Everhardt 37 shoes, Edwin Tolley 9 shoes, Gilbert Bradbron 23 shoes, Horace Smith 4 shoes, and Robert Readling 63 shoes.

By— David Brown

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BARBER SHOP

The boys in the barber shop have been working hard this month. We have one new boy, his name is Coy Carter. We think he will make good

We now have 5 boys in the morning and 4 in the evening. One of our boys will go home this month, his name is Douglas Eastridge. We wish him the best of luck.

The total haircuts this month were 341, Larry Dalton cut high with 180 Wayne Besher 98, Horace Smith 81 Edwin Tolly 66 Douglas Eastridge 33, Johnny Caffey 52, Lee Hurley 51 James Moody 47, Coy Carter 3.

By— Johnny Caffey

One evening a little boy entered a grocery store and handed the clerk a note, which read: "I am a poor widow. My children and I are staving. will you give us something to eat?"

The kind-hearted clerk filled a large basket with food and gave it to the boy, who quickly departed.

In a few minutes he again entered the store ,

"What's the trouble now?" asked the clerk

"Ma sent me back to get the trading stamps," replied the lad.

—Form Sunshine Magazine

"TOP TUNE"

THEN MY HEART CRIED

I was lost in the world of dreams
Counting ev'ry star shining over-hea head, it seems.
I watched like the shepherd boy
Searching for his lamb
Here and there and ev'rywhere.
You come oh yea you, you captured me
You came oh yea, you, you captured me
You who I adored oh yes, you set me free
We kissed and the world was our own
Then my heart cried oh. I love you so.
Then my heart cried.

* * * *

THE GHOST OF BILLY MALLOO

Oh I can't forget the ghost of Billy Malloo
He loved a girl that I loved, too
One stormy night he drowned at sea
And my girl was left with Billy's memory
She would watch the harbor
Where his boat used to dock
I'd stay with her for hours by the old sea clock
As time passed by I thought that she
Could learn to fall in love with me
Ooh, when she's in my arms
And she's kissing me
She's kssing' a man that I can't see
There's nothin' for this girl
That I wouldn't do
But I can't fight the ghost of Billy Malloo.

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL FOR OCTOBER

COTTAGE NO. 1

Ernest Perry

COTTAGE NO. 2

Charles Barker
Thomas Call
Rufus Green
George Thompson
Clyde Garris

COTTAGE NO. 3

Robert Whitaker

COTTAGE NO. 5

Douglas Everhart
Jimmy Smith

COTTAGE NO. 6

Charles Cato
Buford Davis
Lonnie Johnson
Ronald Sisk
Jerry Smith

COTTAGE NO. 7

Thomas Myers
Chester Strange
Howard Mosley

COTTAGE NO. 8

Johnny Caffey
Edwin Tolley
Gary Miller

COTTAGE NO. 9

Cecil Brittain
James Caviness
Eugene Chavis
Ernest Galloway
Ronald Hammonds
Donald Martin
Billy Moses
Wilburn Willis
Calvin Wilson

COTTAGE NO. 10

Swann McClure
Eugene Ransom
Johnny Smith
Albert Strickland
Billy Ray Watts

COTTAGE NO. 11

Lonnie Greer
Joe Hartley
Richard Jenkins

COTTAGE NO. 13

Larry Seagle
Larry Barnett
Donald Chester

COTTAGE NO. 14

Leslie Taylor

COTTAGE NO. 17

Douglas Eastridge
Blake Holmes
James Smith

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL FOR NOVEMBER

COTTAGE NO. 1

Marvin Brown
David Felkel
Ernest Perry
Douglas Poff

COTTAGE NO. 2

Thomas Call
Roy Carroll
Wayne Fortson
Rufus Green
George Thompson

COTTAGE NO. 3

William Switzer
Robert Whitaker
Reid Whittington

COTTAGE NO. 4

Marion Ruff

COTTAGE NO. 5

Douglas Everhart
Billy Collins
James McGinnis
Jerry Johnson
Sanford Higgs

COTTAGE NO. 6

Buford Davis
Lonnie Johnson
Frank Minton
Ted Pope
Mike Sartain
Ronald Sisk
Jerry Smith
Claud Chavis

COTTAGE NO. 7

Billy Gragg

COTTAGE NO. 8

Johnny Caffey
Michael Strider
Edwin Tolley

COTTAGE NO. 9

Jerry Avery
Cecil Brittain
James Caviness
Eugene Chavis
Dock Constance
Ronald Hammonds
Johnny Jones
J. W. Tilley
Wilburn Willis
Calvin Wilson
Steve Hinson
Douglas Pearce

COTTAGE NO. 10

Eugene Ransom

COTTAGE NO. 13

Walter Hammonds

COTTAGE NO. 14

Archie Blanton
Billy Mabe
Jerry Shinn
Clayton Waterson
Eugene Morton
William Turner

COTTAGE NO. 15

Doff Hensley
Ted Price

COTTAGE NO. 17

Blake Holmes
Albert Johnson
Jimmy Owens
Kenneth Bullins

* * * *

TRADE HONOR ROLL FOR OCTOBER

OFFICE

Jessie Haithcox
Wayne Howard
Thomas Nipper
Ted Pope
Buford Davis
Jimmy Parsons

BARBER SHOP

Edwin Tolley
Johnny Caffey
Lawrence Dalton
Wayne Bescher
Douglas Eastridge
Lee Hurley
Horace Smith

SHOE SHOP

Billy Ray Mabe
David Brown
Billy Joe Dollarhyde
Howard Foster
Douglas Everhardt

SEWING ROOM

Kenneth McCraw
Wayne Heath
Jimmy McGinnis
Lonnie Johnson
Donald Davis
Calvin Wilson
Albert Strickland
Marshall Breedlove
Bruce Walker

COTTON MILL

Clayton Palmer
Thomas Call
Richard Lowman
Wayne Waters
Donald Arrowood
Rufus Green
Jimmy Huggins
Larry Land
Carroll Pruitt
Doye Cagle
James Goughler
Ray Minton

GYM

Sherman Parris
Ray Carroll

MACHINE SHOP

David Felkel
Robert McCrary
Randy Price
Robert Drake
Dennis Griffin

LAUNDRY

Ted Price
Eugene Goforth
Ronnie Morrow
Robert Adams
Robert Morgan
James Griffin
Donald Dellinger
James Turner
James Barrow
Kenneth Bullins
James Caviness
Bill Martin
Ralph Snyder
George Thompson
Robert Lee
Cecil Brittain
Eugene Morton
Hayden Watts
James Gantt
James Huggins
Earl Williams

INFIRMARY

Gary Hines

YARD FORCE

Marion Ruff
Dean Carver
Freddie West
Odis Robinson
Charles Bass
Charles Cato
John Owens
Glenn Shepherd
Wayne West
David Carver
Raymond Winston
J. T. Ashley
Nathan Williams

CAFETERIA

Jerry White
Jerry Shinn
Bill Stevens
Freddie Caviness
Larry Mangum
Harold Cross
Bobby Baker
Charles Barker
Chester Strange
Mike Doganiere
Billy Stallings
Willard Bryson
Johnny Staley
Billy Collins
Darryl Lawing
Junior Gosnell
Hugh Mosley
Blake Holmes
Jerry Anderson
Larry Seagle
Swann McClure
Clayton Waterson
Walter Hammond
Larry Rominger
Lester Osborne
Freddy Honeycutt
Reid Whittington
Dock Constance
Douglas Biddix
Hal Turner
Charles Hardy
Junior Dabbs
Clyde Garris
Bobby Davis
Hal Deaver

Micky Daniels
Cecil Roland
J. W. Tilley
Robert Whitaker
Eugene Chavis
Roy Pope
Larry Barnett
Ernest Galloway
Lonnie Carlton
Lonnie Howell
Jerry Sanders
Leroy Revels
Lee Johnson
Marvin Brown

FARM

Wilson Bradshaw
Wilburn Willis
Larry Davis
James Golden
Richard Jenkins
Dean Fortenberry
Jimmy Farmer
Henry Humphrey
Doyle Waldroup
Ronnie Sisk
David Britt
Cecil Woodruff
James Lamb
Joe Hartley
Leon Cobbler
Jerry Smith
Eugene Ransom
Gerald Lambert
Harold Garrett
Ted Gurley
Ted Dunn
Sandy Morgan
James Smith

TRACTOR FORCE

J. W. Lail
Richard Caffee
Wayne Hall
Robert Reeves
Tim Ledford
Donald Sizemore
Norman Lucas
James Owens
Harold Saldinger
Archie Blanton
Granford Norton
David Switzer
Douglas Poff
Harold Poole
Joe Speights
Marvin Hall

PRINT SHOP

Steve Crotts
Joe Dotson
Ronald Kelly
Michael Strider

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TRADE HONOR ROLL FOR NOVEMBER

OFFICE

Buford Davis
Jimmy Parsons
Ted Pope

BARBER SHOP

Edwin Tolley
Johnny Caffey
Lee Hurley
Wayne Bescher
Lawrence Dalton

SHOE SHOP

Billy Mabe
Douglas Everhardt
David Brown
Billy Dollarhyde

PRINT SHOP

Danny Porter
Joe Dotson
Kenneth Hamrick
Michael Strider
Fred Garner

SEWING ROOM

Wayne Heath
Calvin Wilson
Lonnie Johnson
Donald Davis
Jimmy McGinnis
Kenneth McCraw
Albert Strickland
Marshall Breedlove

COTTON MILL

Donald Arrowood
Thomas Call
Richard Lowman
Doye Cagle
Wayne Waters
Leland Welch
Rodney Ward
Carroll Pruitt
David Huffstetler
James Goughler
Ray Minton
Jimmy Huggins

GYM

Sherman Parrish
Ray Carroll

LAUNDRY

George Thompson
Robert Lee
Ted Price
Earl Williams
James Huggins
James Caviness
James Gantt
Cecil Brittain
Don Dellinger
Kenneth Bullins
James Barrow
Eugene Morton
Eugene Goforth
James Turner
Ralph Snyder

CARPENTER SHOP

Jerry Avery
Ernest Perry
Douglas Pearce
Leslie Taylor
Jerry Grant
John Privette
Thomas Myers
Johnny Wright
James Waldrop
Ernie Athey

CAFETERIA

J.W. Tilley
Reid Whittington
Mickey Daniel
Larry Bullard
Herman Carroll
Robert Whitaker
Larry Mangun
Larry Barnett

Charles Watson
Richard Pennell
Swann McClure
Ernest Galloway
Lonnie Howell
Lonnie Carlton
Billy Belt
Jerry Sanders
Sammy McLaughlin
Mack Myers
Roy Pope
Clyde Garris
Eugene Chavis
Charles Barker
Chester Stange
Jerry White
Jerry Shinn
Harold Cross
Bobby Baker
Freddie Caviness
Billy Stallings
Jerry Anderson
Lester Osborne
Walt Hammond
Bobby Davis
Clayton Waterson
Dock Constance
Junior Dabbs
Dennis Spivey
Leroy Revels
Marvin Brown
Larry Seagle
Lee Johnson

FARM

Ted Dunn
Harold Garrett
J.W. Lail
Wayne Hall
Robert Reeves
Norman Lucas
Tim Ledford
James Owens
Donald Sizemore
Archie Blanton
Harold Poole
David Switzer
Douglas Poff
Joe Speights
Marvin Hall
Vernon Hough
Steve Shumate
Beaufort Higgs
James Farmer
Wayne Howard
Doyle Waldroup
David Britt
Bill King
Alvin Capps
Lonnie Greer
David Carson
Charles Mathis
Walter Rhodes
Raylo Green

POULTRY AND YARD

Glenn Shepherd
Ray Winston
J. T. Ashley
Wayne West
David Carver
Charles Bass
John Owens
Dean Carver

MACHINE SHOP

Dennis Griffin
Robert Drake
Randy Price
David Felbel
Robert McCrary
Thomas Bullard

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

SPECIAL -A-

No Honor Roll

SPECIAL -B-

Donald Davis

SPECIAL -C-

No Honor Roll

SPECIAL -D-

Jerry Anderson
David Felkel
Rufus Greene
James Smith

6th GRADE

James Lamb

7th GRADE

Wayne Fortson
Carroll Pruett

8th GRADE
Marion Ruff
Larry Barnett
Doye Cagle
Clayton Waterson

9th GRADE

No Honor Roll

10th GRADE

Johnny Carter
Harold Deaver
Jerry White

A REAL THANKSGIVING

If I am thankful for my toys,
I must be glad to share.
If I am thankful for my friends,
I'll show them that I really care.

If I am thankful for my home,
I'll help to make it gay.
I'll try to like what others like.
And not have my way.

The (Thank yous) that come just from lips,
God has a right to doubt.
Im trying this Thanksgiving time,
To act my (Thank yous) out.

By— Fred Garner

* * * *

OPPORTUNITY

It stole so softly to my door
And not so timidly,
It seemed unwise to let it in—
And so passed opportunity.
But I have lived to learn full well,
To my regret, indeed,
That not the straightest, strongest oak
Grows from the largest seed.

From— Sunshine Magazine

Can You Imagine!

* * * * * *

No new boys for a year!

Mr. Padgett with a Ford!

Bill Davis not playing-up

Buckaloo in the first grade!

Having a movie every night!

Steve Crotts without his nose!

Cafeteria boys going on a strike!

Sleeping till noon in Cottage Two!

Mr. Mullis driving a Volkswagon!

New Linotypes in the Print Shop!

Don Dellinger with a G-I haircut!

Vernon Hough in the sewing room!

George Thompson being called shorty!

Tommy Shuping without his life jacket!

Robert Reeves not being called Superman!

No talking in cottage fourteen in basement!

Kenneth Hamrick not being called Maverick!

— By Bill Davis

A committee is a group of the unfit, appointed by the unwilling, to do the unecessary.

AUTUMN

By Duren Watts

Autumn stars shine down aglow
On nature, dressed in red and gold.
Moonlit fields and paths below,
Repeat a story very old.

Pumpkins squat by their wigwams tall,
Made of cornshocks, frosty crowned
This year, just like any fall;
They're jack-o-lantern bound.

Crimson trees so bright by day,
Quiet now and ghostly white,
Beneath a blanket of moonlight lay,
And lend their luster to a peaceful night.

A beaver family in the stream,
Splash once more ere the water's frozen'.
A doe stirs from her evening dream,
And softly licks her young fawn's nose.

A flock of geese, all southward bound,
Respect the silence of the place;
Their flapping wings, the only sound,
Resound from trees that interlace.

The stream ripples gently and slips away,
Moving slowly with regal grace.
It touches the shore as if to say
How it hates to leave this special place.

—From The Echo

NEW BOYS

Potts, Robert ..... Dillsboro
Brown, Clifton Junior ..... North Wilkesboro
Harrold, Monroe ..... Hayes
O'Neal, Michael Marlin ..... Greensboro
Hamm, Dennis, Delia ..... Mt. Airy
Sustar, Eric ..... Monroe
McBride, Claude Joseph ..... Locust
Johnson, Earl Vestal ..... Wilkesboro
Ervin, Thomas Wayne ..... Mooresville
Barrett, John Michael ..... Shelby
Tomlin, Dewey Franklin ..... Shelby
Carpenter, Jimmy Eugene ..... Kannapolis
Reel, Troy ..... Asheville
Reagan, Harold ..... Asheville
Jenkins, Billy Carroll ..... Gastonia
Mabe, Franklin Donald ..... Mt. Airy
Tilley, Paul Edward ..... High Point
Guinn, Larry Preston ..... High Point
Stamey, Charles Steven ..... High Point
Patterson, Almon Peter ..... Greensboro
Hoover, James Daniel ..... Asheboro
Jarman, William Clayton ..... Charlotte
Welch, Leland ..... Cherokee
Ward, Rodney Dale ..... Asheville

Jones, Jimmy Al ..... Leaksville

Jackson, Henry Steven ..... Raleigh

Sneed, Paul George ..... Statesville

Williams, Claude Marshall ..... Wadesboro

Holyfield, Terry Lee ..... Guilford

Gordon, Thomas Rodney ..... Charlotte

Lambert, Ralph ..... Hickory

Rice, Steve Lonnie ..... Asheville

Byrd, Howard Benton ..... Asheville

Mullis, Wayne Allen ..... Paw Creek

Blankenship, Robert Wayne ..... Rutherfordton

EXCUSE ME

Nearly everybody likes to guess riddles. Even parents tell us that they enjoy the riddles in this magazet every month. Maybe you will have fun in trying to guess, these, and they will be good teasers for your friends:

1. What can't run, even though it has three feet? 2. What did the ocean say to the beach? 3. What cheese is made backward? 4. What man always does a roaring trade? 5. Why is it best to rest in February? 6. Where did Noah strike the first nail in the ark? 7. What is it that, the more you take, the more you leave behind? 8. Why is a tightrope walker like a bank clerk? 9. I have a golden, shining crown that flickers cheerfully; but shorter, shorter do I grow until there's none of me. What am I? 10. I have a straight and sturdy back that isn't made of bone; I have four legs on which to stand, but cannot walk along. What am I?

From— Sunshine Magazine

Answers on page 31

HIT PARADE OF TOP TUNES

FINGER POPPIN TIME

Hey now, hey now, hey now,
hey now,
It's finger pop, popppin time
Finger poppin', poppin' time
I feel so good and that's a real
good sign

Here comes Mary, here comes
Sue
Here comes Johnny and Bobby,
too
It's finger pop, poppin' time
I feel so good and that's a real
good sign
Hey now, hey now, hey now,
hey now,
Hey baby, come along with me,
Hey baby, come along with me
We're goin' to shake it till it
breaks
Just wait and see.

JUST A LITTLE

Don't you love me just a little?
Don't you want me just a little?
Can't you thrill me just a little
Mm, say you love me just a little
Just a little
Can't you kiss me just a little?
Don't you miss me just a little?
Don't you love me just a little?
Mm say you want me just a
little
Just a little
I told you, baby, a million times
You're just about to make-a me-
a lose my mind
I'm getting' tired of playin sec-
ond fiddle,
Mm, just a little
Say you love me just a little
Say you want me just a little
Can't you thrill me just a little
Can't you love me just a little
Say you love me just a little
Just a little.

* * * *

DREAMIN"

Dreamin', I'm always dreamin',
Dreamin' love will be mine,
Searchin', I'm always searchin',
Hopin' someday I'll find some-
one,
Someone to love me,
Someone to need me,
But until then
I'll keep on dreamin',
Keep right on dreamin',
Dreamin', till my dreamin',
comes true.

THREE NIGHTS A WEEK

Three nights a week you're gone,
Three nights a week, that's too long
You know you're doin' me wrong
Baby, won't you please stay home
I called you on the phone
Pretending you were home,
Altho' I kenw you were gone,
Baby won't you please stay home
When you're gone, I'm such a lonely male
When you're gone, my heart don,t beat the same
Three nights a week you're gone
Three nights a week that's too long
Three nights a week I'm alone
Baby, won't you please stay home.

Answers

1. A yard.
2. Nothing; it just waved.
3. Edam.
4. A lion tamer.
5. Becauce you have a long march ahead.
6. On the head.
7. Footsteps.
8. Because they both know how to balance.
9. A candle.
10. A chair.

MY HEART HAS A MIND OF IT'S OWN

I told this heart of mine
Our love could never be
And something stirs inside of me
Somehow I can't dismiss
The mem'ry of your kiss
Guess my heart has a mind of its own
No matter what I do
No matter what I say
No matter how I try
I just can't turn the other way
When I'm with someone new
I always think of you
Guess my heart has a mind of its own
You're not in love with me
So why can't I forget
I'm just your used to be
It's wrong and yet
I know forgetting you
Would be a hopeless thing
For I'm just a puppet
And I just can't seem to break the string
I say I'll let you go
But then my heart said no
Guess my heart has a mind of its own

* * * *

You cannot lead anyone else farther than you have gone yourself

* * * *

When you help someone up a hill, you find yourself closer to the top

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THE UPLIFT

No. 12 DECEMBER 1960 Vol. 48

THE WONDERS OF CHRISTMAS

There is always that certain time of the season,
When everyone is full of joy for a special reason.
It never comes a day too soon or a minute too late,
But we are always waiting for that special date.

There should be in our hearts silent meditation,
For there can be no other imitation.
It is the Birthday of our Mighty King,
And these are his praises that we sing.

The time is near, the bells I hear,
All is ready for the special year.
So many wishes are in store for he is near,
For Old Saint Nick will soon be here.

Christmas is always full of cheer,
The beautiful snow, it has already fallen here.
We should be proud and be singing,
But we should not forget Christmas's meaning.

By Bill Campbell

— Published Monthly By —
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CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

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"The Uplift"

Its Staff and Management

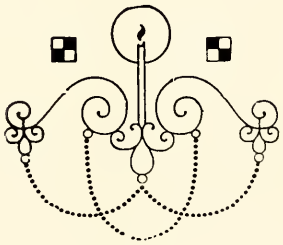
Wish for each of its boys

And for All People Everywhere

A Merry Christmas

and

A Happy and Prosperous New Year



Meditations

A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. Luke 2: 10-11

* * * * * *

Some years ago a group of minners were trapped in a cave-in. A rescue team worked frantically to reach them before all the air was used up in the small opening. As they came closer to the dangerous spot they thought they heard a tapping. They stopped their digging and listened. They did hear a tapping and finally made out a message tapped on the rocks, "Is there any hope? Is there any hope?

The Christmas story is full of hope! What an empty place would be left in our lives if there had been no shepherds to tell the wonderful story, or no Christ Child to be honored and loved throughout the year. Just as there was hope for the trapped minners, so there is hope for all the world if we will believe the Christmas message.

We thank Thee, our Father, for thy son Jesus Christ who came to earth to bring us this everlasting hope. May our hearts be ever open to receive the eternal love He offers us. Amen

Sunday Services

By Harold Thompson

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon services of December 18th. was the Rev. David F. Johnson, Rev. Johnson is the pastor of the Kimball Memorial Lutheran Church in Kannapolis.

Rev. Johnson chose for his scriptures from the book of John the 1st. chapter the 19th. verse. He talked to the boys about God's word and how good it was. He also talked to us about John the Baptist, he ask the boys this question: Who is John the Baptist?

He told us of the kings and priest of those days and the temples and how they were divided; The outer court where everyone could go; The inner court where the sacrifices are taken; And the Holy of Hosts where only the priest could go once a year.

Rev. Johnson showed the boys how to Pray the Lord's prayer in sign language. He told us that in his Sunday school class, pupils could not hear. He told us one of John's sayings; "The Holy Messiah has come:"

Rev. Johnson told us that the Pharisees ask John; Who are you? Are you Christ? Are you the Christ that God promised Abraham. John said I am the one voice crying in the wilderness and I am to tell about Jesus. He said; "Behold the Lamb of God" and the love of Christ is in my heart.

John spoke of Jesus because the love of God was in his heart. He said God gave him courage and it took a lot of courage for him to stand up and tell kings that they were doing wrong. And this courage got him beheaded.

He told us that what we are and what we will be depend's on us; quote: What you are depends on what you do. If you are the right kind of man and want to be; then God will give you the power.

He said that if God was born a child then he would not have done anything for us, but he was born a godly child and he even payed the price even if it meant the Cross.

Rev. Johnson sang a verse of an old hymn and asked before he closed his services if we knew it.

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE NO. 1 NEWS

The boys in cottage no. 1 have been working trying to get their decorations ready for Christmas. The boys in cottage 1 had a lot of Christmas decorations this year. We had the wise men going to Bethlehem. We had a very big tree this year. The boys made some Christmas trees out of tooth picks and Mrs. Hinson put balls of different colors and sprayed snow on them. We made a Santa Claus and put up a chimney out in the front yard and we built a real fire and kept it going at night. We had Santa Claus washing his feet while setting by the fire.

In the television room we had some hoops lined with some green paper hanging from the light. We had a sky made and snow on the ground, made out of wood, with Santa Claus and his reindeers comming up the hill, and the letters behind him were Merry Christmas.

We had our door lined with green pine and lights that went off and on.

We went to church at Concord, to a Christmas play. After the play we went down into the basement and was given a bag of fruit.

Christmas night we sat up awhile and sang Christmas Carols, Marvin Brown sang a song by himself He is one of our best singers.

Mr. and Mrs. Hinson took some of us boys and we made some taffy untill one o'clock.

Christmas night we had our party for Christmas. We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hinson for giving us the wonderful time we had and the joy

We had two boys to go home this month they are Randy Price and Earl Whistant. We hope they have learned their lesson during their stay at Jackson Training School.

By.... Horace Smith

* * * *

CHRISTMAS AT NO. 3

Christmas eve Cottage no. 3 assembled in the game room where we had our devotion. Each of the boys said their Bible verses which were from St. Luke, Chapter seven verses 7 through 14. They were pertaining to the birth of the Christ Child.

After we had our devotions Mrs. Morris and the supper boys served us with a squirrel stew. With the stew we had pepsi colas, pickles, crackers, and cake which we all enjoyed very much.

We then went into the living room and began to open our presents. We all were pretty excited. After all the presents were given out, we got our bag of nuts, fruits and candy.

We stayed up late opening and looking at our presents. Some of the

presents received were, paint sets, model cars, radios and many other things.

On Christmas night Mr. and Mrs. Morris took us riding on the bus looking at Christmas lights and decorations. We rode over the campus first. and looked at all the many beautiful cottage decorations. We then rode through Concord, looking at all the lights and decorations. They were all very beautiful.

Later we rode to Mooresville, where we went to see a very beautiful house. It was decorated from the roof to the ground with beautiful blue lights. Even the trees in the yard were decorated with blue lights. It was a very beautiful sight. We wished that we could have stayed and looked at it some more.

After we had seen the house we went riding over to Landis where we got off the bus to watch the Nativity Scene. It was held in front of a church Everything in the scene was real including the animals. It was a very impressive and beautiful sight. We stayed and watched it for a while. The boys enjoyed watching it very much

From there we came back to the school. We enjoyed riding on the bus and looking at all the many beautful Christmas lights and decorations.

Harold Thompson

* * * *

CHRISTMAS AT COTTAGE NO. 4

The boys of cottage four, had a very nice Christmas. It started on December 21, when we got off for the holidays. On Wednesday Mr. Cheek and the boys put up the Christmas decorations, outside the cottage which was a modern Christmas scene.

On wednesday night we decorated the inside of the cottage, with various kinds of decorations. Then we put up the Christmas tree. On Christmas Eve morning the boys recited the Christmas story, taken from Luke 2: 1-20

On Christmas eve night we opened our gifts. But first Mr. and Mrs. Cheek opened their gift, it was a lamp presented to them by the boys. After we had opened our gifts, Mr. and Mrs Cheek served us refreshments.

On Christmas morning we went to church services. It was a very nice Christmas and we want to thank Mr. and Mrs. Cheek and all those who helped make it possible.

Woody Branch
and
Lee Hurley

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 5

The boys in Cottage No.5 have been hurrying this month, getting ready for Christmas. We have been putting Christmas decorations up. Mr. and Mrs. Parrish have been very busy putting lights on the tree and fixing decorations.

The boys in No. 5 had a very nice Christmas party. We had sandwiches. drinks and cookies. We had a good time. January 1 Mr. Parrish took us down to the gym. We had a lot of fun. Then we came back to the cottage and took our baths and then went to bed

Douglas Everhardt

CHRISTMAS AT COTTAGE NO.6

Christmas at Cottage No. 6 was a happy occasion for most of us boys. We had several organizations and friends to send us money and gifts to add to our party. All our gifts were under the tree on Christmas eve, so we finally talked Mrs. Hill into letting us open them that night. They agreed that we would be in a hurry the next morning getting ready for Sunday School.

The base of our tree was loaded with presents of all shapes and sizes. wrapped in pretty paper and ribbon, along with our big Christmas bag from the school. Each of us could hardly wait for our name to be called. Most everyone got two or three presents and we were all happy with all we got.

On Christmas day the kitchen boys popped a big pot of popcorn. They served each of us a coke, popcorn and Christmas cookies.

We would like to say a big thank-you to everyone that helped us to have a happy and merry Christmas, especially Mr. and Mrs. Hill.

—Ted Pope
Wayne Heath

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 7 NEWS

The boys in number 7 have been working trying to get the decorations ready for Christmas.

The decorations on the inside were all made by the boys. We had some very pretty pictures. On the lights we had some hoops with some very pretty stars on them.

On Christmas Eve the boys all had a wonderful time. The boys all opened their packages. Most of the boys had wonderful gifts. A lot of the boys got clothes and other things.

We had a boy to go home this month, he is Eddie Sherman.

On December 28 th the boys in cottage number 7 went down to Mr. and Mrs. Padgetts place. We had a very good time. One of the boys who went home for five days bought all the boys a drink and some oranges, he was Wayne Besher, we would like to thank him. We would also like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Padgett for taking us on the trip.

By Bill Gragg

* * * *

COTTAGE 10 NEWS

Cottage Ten won six dollars for having the best inside decorotions. Some of the boys in the Cottage made twenty pointed stars, which hung on the lights. Mr. Huneycutt and a couple of the boys made a small Marble Tree, the tree had a hundred fourty four marbles on it. Mr. Huneycutt and some of the boys made a pine come tree. Mrs. Huneycutt helped us decorate the Christmas tree.

Mr. Huneycutt took Cottage No. 9 and No. 10 on a sight seeing trip. We would like to thank Mr. Miller and Mr. Huneycutt for making it possible.

We had a boy to go home this month his name is Wendon York, We think he got a very good Christmas present.

On Christmas Eve. we had a party, It consisted of cokes, cup cakes bubble gum. Mrs. Huneycutt baked the cup cakes for us. After the party we opened the presents.

A lot of the boys got radios, and clothes.

By David Brown

* * * *

COTTAGE 13 HAS CHRISTMAS PARTY

On Saturday December 24, Cottage thirteen had a Christmas party. To start off we had some games which consisted of Christmas Bingo, in which Thomas Nipper won first game. Second game was won by Eugene Goforth, the third game was won by Mack Meyers and the fourth game by Eugene Goforth. Then we were served some refreshments, that consisted of drinks, pop corn balls, and cookies.

After we finished our refreshments Mrs. Thompkinson gave out the presents in which every boy got a present and was real happy.

We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Thompkinson and also Mr. Mc Allister for making it possible for us to have such a good time.

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 14

The boys in Cottage No. 14 had a very nice Christmas vacation. Christmas Eve we gave out our gifts. We usually wait until Christmas morning but this year we have several boys who get up early to work in the cafeteria. The boys received some nice gifts; clothing, radios, watches, games and other gifts. Each boy received a well filled bag of fruit, nuts and candy. Mr. Beckham gave the boys a nice monopoly game, and we enjoy it very much.

Christmas night we had our Christmas party. We played several Christmas games, which was enjoyed by all. After singing several Christmas carols our cottage mother read us a beautiful Christmas story.

Refreshments were served, which consist of Christmas cookies, cupcakes and soft drinks. We are grateful to each and everyone for making our Christmas in Cottag e No. 14 such a nice one.

—By Bill Davis

* * * *

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS AT NO. 15

Our Christmas holidays began on December 22 and ended on December 28. Thru these days we enjoyed all the movies we had, and the wonderful Christmas program at the school. On December 24 we had our Christmas party. We were served Sun-drop drinks, cup cakes, potato chips, pickles, and the most delicious cookies made by Mr. and Mrs. Peck.

After the party we had a little Candlelight Service and the Christmas Story was read.

Then after the Christmas Story the highlight of the evening came, we opened gifts sent from home and by the school. We all appreciate and enjoyed the bags of fruit given to us.

One of the boys parents gave the

cottages a dictionary and a game called Rich Uncle. MR. Beckham a good friend of ours gave us a Monopoly game. A Club in Kannapolis gave us three games. We would like to thank them for the fine gifts.

One of the boys had a camera and we all gathered around the tree and took pictures.

We feel very humble but deeply appreciate the committee for awarding us the prize for the best outside Christmas decoration.

We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Peck for making and having such a wonderful party for us.

This completes our Christmas vacation and we all had a fine time at cottage 15 this year.

—Richard Shuman

* * * *

After Calvin Coolidge made known on that he did not choose to run for the presidency, he was besieged by newspaper reporters for a more elaborate statement. It seems that one member of the fourth estate was more persistent than the others. Exactly why don't you want to run for president again, Mr. Coolidge?" he inquired.

"No chance for advancement," was the presidents reply.

—From Sunshine Magazine

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

3rd. GRADE

We have some new English books. We have decorated our room for Christmas. At the back of the room. The boys in here have been taking care of themselves lately. Mrs. Stallings has been helping with the Christmas play.

* * * *

4th. GRADE

We have been decorating our windows with reindeers and Santa Claus. We have painted snowflakes on the windows and put some cotton on the bottom. At the back of the room we have a beautiful scene showing Santa Claus and his reindeer riding through the sky delivering toys.

* * * *

6th. GRADE

The sixth grade is studying the last days and the downfall of the Roman Empire. It's interesting to notice that wondering tribes of Germany, wild and organized as they were, defeated Rome bit by bit.

Since the Roman Empire fell, the world has lasped into a period called the Dark Ages which we are now studying.

* * * *

7th. GRADE

The seventh grade is studying Jacksonian Democracy and how

the common man grew to be important in our goverment. We are also studying the reforms brought about by the improvement of the life of th e common man. The reforms were made in education health, and insane asylums. This all happened in the early eigth-teenth century.

The seventh grade is also studying the effects that the great playwriters, poets, and songwriters have had in showing life in this period of the early eighteenth century.

* * * *

8th. GRADE

The eighth grade is studying our first state and constitution. How it was made and the trouble they had getting all the states to join the union.

* * * *

GYM

Volleyball will come to an end December 20th., with the following teams playing: A-league 2-4, B league 11-17, C-league 10-9. This will be the last game for the tropy

The net will be taken down and we'll get ready for basketball between the cottages, it will start about the first or second week in January ending somewhere about the last of March or the first of April.

Ray Carroll

* * * *

LIBRARY

We have been cleaning the library up for Christmas. The boys have been decorating the bulletin board and Mr. Ellis is in charge of decorating the windows.

The boys have been reading a lot of books this month. We know the boys enjoy reading these good books.

By— Johnny Jones

* * * *

SCHOOL NEWS

Everyone has been getting ready for the Christmas Holidays. The Library was decorated by Mr. Ellis this year. He has done a very nice job.

Most of the rooms will have decorations on the windows and scenes on the black boards. Mrs. Liske has a nice Santa Claus painted on her classroom windows.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

MACHINE SHOP

The boys in the Machine Shop have been fairly busy this month. We have put new bearings in the tractor. The boys have been setting up their new machines. Mr. Mabery has taught us how to use a couple of them. We have put some new gears in one of the tractors. We have also been putting anti-freeze in all the tractors, cars, trucks, and the bus. We keep a check on them every day or so.

We have one new boy in the shop. his name is Larry Guinn, from High Point. We have had one boy to go home this month his name is Robert McCrary. Randy Price will be going home soon.

By— Dennis Griffin

* * * *

CAFETERIA NEWS

The cafeteria boys have been working very hard this month preparing food for the boys. We have had two boys to come into the kitchen this month, they are Ralph Lambert and Clifton Brown, we hope they will do good in the kitchen. We have had three boys to go home this month, they are, Doug Biddix, Charles Hardee, and Mike Dogganiere, we wish these boys the very best of luck through out the coming years.

By— Branson Spivey

INFIRMARY NEWS

The infirmary has been busy this month with the same old aces and pains with the exception of a few fractures. Such as Zeb Yunt fracture of the leg, Howard Mosley fractured hand, Jimmy Caviness a fractured finger, and Ray Minton a fractured finger.

We are looking forward to our Christmas Holidays and having the the dentist here a week. To do some teeth extractions and will be assisted by the infirmary boys, Gary Hinzes, and Wallace Buckner. Who will take the boys to and from the infirmary.

* * * *

SOCIAL SERVICE DEPARTMENT

The mailing department, located in the Social Services, is really alive with activity these days. Christmas packages and cards have been arriving for weeks now and things are taking on a holiday atmosphere.

Each year hundreds of packages and cards pass through this building on their way to the Christmas trees in the cottages. It has always been our aim to see that each boy will be remembered at this special time of the year., and this year will be no exception.

Mr. Watson and Mrs. Babb, Social Sevices Workers, will spend the holidays with their respective families in Quitman Mississippi and Roanoke Rapids, N.C.

LAUNDRY

We have been very busy this month, pressing and washing clothes. We hope you like the way we have been finishing them.

There have been two boys to go home this month. Also, a few new ones have been assigned to the laundry.

By— Eugene Morton

* * * *

BARN FORCE

A lot of the boys are going home for the Christmas Holidays.

We have been grinding feed and killing hogs. We have been fattening the hogs for a few months. We have about eighty five young pigs. A few trees have been set out around the Piggery.

By— The Barn Force Boys

* * * *

SEWING ROOM

The Sewing Room has been busy this month, we have been making pajamas, tops and bottoms. We have got two new boys this month they are Dennis Hamm and Robert Potts.

By— Wayne Heath

* * * *

SHOE SHOP

The Shoe Shop has been very busy this month. We repaired six hundred and thirty shoes this month. David Brown repaired 138 shoes, Billy Mabe 91 shoes, Billy Dollarhyde 84 shoes, Doug. Everhardt 61, Barry Worley 43, and Walter Burr 37.

We would like to thank Mr. Burr for his fine supervision.

By— David Brown

PRINT SHOP

In he Print Shop we have been busy getting the "Uplift" out on time. It was Mr. Readlings first attempt to put the "Uplift" out and did a good job.

We have also been busy working on the Biennial Report, it is a report on all the Training Schools in North Carolina. It gives a report about cottage life, the cafeteria, population and so on. The report has to be out in Febuary, it comes out every two years.

We have had one boy to go home his name is Steve Crotts, he was one of our best Linotype Operators. We have also got two new boys this month they are, Wayne Mullis in the morning section and Mike O'-Neal in the evening section.

By— Bill Buckaloo

* * * *

MEAT ROOM

The Meat Room boys have been very busy this month. We have been cutting steaks and pork chops mostly. A little more effort has been put out this month due to the Holiday season. We have one boy going home next month. He is Jerry White.

By— The Meat Room Boys

* * * *

PLUMBING SHOP

We have been working steady this month. We put in a lavatory for Mr. Query. We have been helping the Carpenter Shop to tear down Mr. Authen's old house. All the boilers have been checked this month

also. We appreciate Mr. Burris's help and guidance.

By— Johnny Smith
Gary Miller

* * * *

COTTON MILL

The Weavers have learned something new this month. They have learned how to twist in a warp. This is much quicker than drawing them on a drawing rack. Mrs. Carl Wentz Sr. came out from Concord to show us how.

There has been several boys to go home this month. Two new boys have been assigned to the Cottton Mill. They are Rodney Ward and Leland Welch.

By— The Cotton Mill Boys

* * * *

CARPENTER SHOP

The Carpenter Shop Boys have been very busy this month helping the Staff members decorate the cottages. We have built new tables for the grounds at the Administration Building. We had one boy to go home this month. It was J.W.Prevett.

* * * *

BARBER SHOP

The boys in the Barber Shop have been very busy this month.The total number of haircuts this month was 894. Broken down the total number of haircuts per boy is as follows; Edwin Tolley 147, Wayne Bescheer 142, Larry Dalton 139, Johnny Caf fee 112, Lee Hurley 105, Horace Smith 85, Coy Carter 74, Cecil Woodruff 47, and James Moody 43.

We had one boy to go home this month. His name was Douglas Eastridge. We wish him the best of luck.

We have a new Barber Shop Supervisor, his name is Mr. Walter Burr. We like to work for him very much. We were very sorry to lose Mr. Readling, who now supervises the Print Shop.

By- Lee Hurley

* * * *

PLANT BEDS

The boys of the Plant Beds have been pruning peach trees this month.

We hope to have a big crop next summer. We have also been putting chemicals on the plant beds to kill the weeds.

By- Henry Humphrey
Billy Watts

* * * *

CAFETERIA

"Same Old Work"

Is there anything new under the sun?
Same old work; same old fun.
Same old pots and pans to wash,
Same old beans to cook, by gosh.
Same old floors to wash and wax.
Same old jobs to break ones back.
Same old "taters" for us to peel.
Same old hogs minus their squeal.
Same old cows to cook in stew.
Same old boys, but some are new.
Same old work in the cafeteria.
But anyhow we ain't inferior.

By— Junior Dabbs

* * * *

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

COTTAGE NO. 1

Marvin Brown
David Felkel
Ernest Perry
Danny Porter
Randy Price
Horace Smith

COTTAGE NO. 2

Charles Barker
Thomas Call
Freddie Caviness
Rufus Green
Lonnie Howell

COTTAGE NO. 3

Dean Fortenberry
Jimmy Jones
Walter Rhodes
Harold Thompson
Reid Whittington

COTTAGE NO. 4

Marion Ruff
Joe Speights

COTTAGE NO. 5

Larry Bullins
Sanford Higgs
Donald Davis
Douglas Everhardt
Jerry Johnson
Sandy Morgan
Roger Parsons
Wayne West

COTTAGE NO. 6

Buford Davis
Frank Minton
Ted Pope
Ronnie Sisk

COTTAGE NO. 7

Bernard Deaton
Dennis Griffin

COTTAGE NO. 8

Johnny Caffee
Gary Miller
Edwin Tolley
Wayne Mullis

COTTAGE NO. 9

Jerry Avery
David Carson
Jimmy Caviness
Dock Constance
Ernest Galloway
Ted Gurley
Ronald Hammonds
Steve Hinson
Billy Moses
Paul Pearce
John Tilley

Bruce Walker
Calvin Wilson

COTTAGE NO. 10

David Brown
Swann McClure
Eugene Ransom
Larry Bullard

COTTAGE NO. 11

William Buckaloo
Darryl Lawing
Richard Lowman
Roy Pope
Leroy Revels

COTTAGE NO. 13

Mitchell Adams
William King

COTTAGE NO. 14

Billy Mabe
Robert Adams
Robert Blankenship
Vernon Hough
Eugene Morton
Donald Norman
Jerry Shinn
James Speaks
Eric Sustar
Leslie Taylor
James Turner

COTTAGE NO. 15

Jimmy Bennett
Johnny Bigham
Doff Hensley
Gerald Pressley
Ted Price
Andrew Roberts
Tommy Satterfield
Richard Shuman

COTTAGE NO. 17

Blake Holmes

TRADE HONOR ROLL

OFFICE

Thomas Nipper
Ted Pope
Buford Davis
Jimmy Parsons

PRINT SHOP

Sidney Davis
Harold Thompson
Fred Garner
Lawrence Carlton
Kenneth Hamrick
William Buckaloo
Mike O'Neal
Billy Gragg

MACHINE SHOP

Thomas Shuping
Gary Haines
Thomas Bullard
David Felkel

BARBER SHOP

Edwin Tolley
Lee Hurley
Cecil Woodruff
Horace Smith
Johnny Caffey
Wayne Bescher
Larry Dalton
Coy Carter
James Moody

SHOE SHOP

Howard Foster
Billy Ray Mabe
Billy Dollarhyde
Eddie Glick
Billy Davis
Douglas Everhardt
Davil Brown
Steve Rice

COTTON MILL

Donald Arrowood
Thomas Call
Richard Lowman
Leland Welch
Rodney Ward
David Huffstetler
Carroll Pruitt
James Goughler
Ray Minton
Rufus Greene
Jimmy Huggins

CARPENTER SHOP

Ernest Perry
Willie Inscoe
Jerry Grant
Ernie Athey
Leslie Taylor
Jerry Avery
James Waldrop
Johnny Wright

LAUNDRY

George Thompson
Ted Price
Eugene Morton
Robert Adams
Earl Williams
James Caviness
Hayden Watts
James Huggins
James Gant
Kenseth Bullins
Robert Morgan
Donald Dellinger
James Barrow
James Turner
Ralph Snyder
Jimmy Carpenter
Bill Martin
James Griffin

SEWING ROOM

Wayne Heath
Calvin Wilson
Lonnie Johnson

GYM

Ray Carroll
Sherman Parris

CAFETERIA

Jerry Anderson
Steve Hinson
Dock Constance
Bobby Davis
Walt Hammond
Clyde Garris
Monroe Harrold
Marvin Brown
Swann McClure
Leroy Revels
Lee Johnson
Larry Seagle
Wayne Blankenship
Jerry White
Jerry Shinn
Bobby Baker
Chester Strange
Charles Barker
James Speaks
Ernest Galloway

Tommy Ervin
Junior Dabbs
Dennis Spivey
Clifford Brown
Tommy Combs
Eugene Chavis
J. W. Tilley
Paul Tilley
Herman Carroll
Larry Bullard
Mickey Daniels
Reid Whittington
Richard Pennell
Cecil Roland
Lonnie Howell
Lonnie Carlton
Jerry Sanders
Sammy McLaughlin
Mack Myers
Johnny Barrett
Fred Honeycutt
Larry Mangum
Roy Pope
Larry Barnett
Darryl Lawing
Larry Mungo
Blake Holmes
Richard Cox
Jimmy Jones

PLUMBING SHOP

Benny Gettys
Gary Miller
Johnny Carter
Woodrow Branch
Wayne Fortson
Linwood Lamb

YARD AND POULTRY

Nathan Williams
Raymond Winston
Ronnie Hammonds
J. T. Ashley
Wayne West
David Carver
Charles Bass
Arthur Ingram
Packard Champion
Freddie West
John Owens
Dean Carver
Marion Ruff
James Boggs
Almon Patterson
Danny Marr

FARM

Wilburn Willis
Dean Fortenberry
Gary Hammonds
Alvin Capps
Charles Mathis
Pete Lett
Walter Rhodes
Bill King
Tommy Halkom
Billy Moses
David Scoggins
Lester Thomas
David Britt
Roger Chapman
Wayne Howard
Robert Galloway
Doyle Waldrop
Ted Dunn
Ted Gurley
Sandy Morgan
Harold Garrett
Gerald Lambert
Eugene Ransom

NEW BOYS

Sweatt, Lee Thomas, Jr. ..... Rockingham
Moore, George Eugene ..... Fairview
Poarch, Johnny ..... Rhodiss
Watts, John Carroll ..... Winston-Salem
Murr, Lewis Ray ..... Brevard
Murr, Daniel Lee ..... Brevard
Meredith, Arthur Woodrow ..... Troy
Barrett, Bobby Reece ..... Kannapolis
Buchanan, Clyde Delbert ..... Brevard
Akers, Charles Mark ..... Charlotte
Blythe, John Robert ..... Charlott'e
Combs. Thomas porter ..... Dobson
Privette, James Curley ..... Statesville
Moore, Vance Dean, Jr. ..... Statesville
Estes, Shelton Eugene ..... Statesville
Smith, Jimmy Franklin ..... Mebane
Cook, Charles Anderson ..... Mebane
Barnes, Eugene ..... East Lumberton
Collins, Byrd Monroe ..... Franklin
Vittorelli, Robert Lee ..... Greensboro
Herring, Amos Dewey ..... Forest City
Faircloth, Thomas Junior ..... Chadbourn

Can You Imagine!

* * * * * *

A skating rink in the school Gym!

Eugene Bridges without his curls!

Ernest Perry without his Knot!

Gary Miller not being called "Caps"!

James Nash being elected Governor!

Danny Porter not being called "Porky!

Frank Benge being called Superman!

Bobby Blythe being called shorty! "6' 4" "

Lawrence Carlton being elected president"!

Johnny Carter not being called "Pill Pusher"

Benard Deaton working on the Barn Force!

Bill Campbell not being called "Highpockets"!

Getting a new bus for the Training School!

Horace Smith not being called "Horse Smith"

Is it true that Vernon Hough of the tractor force is going beatnik? Good luck, Vernon!

We hear that Harold Thompson of the print shop is going to start building a greenhouse in Winston-Salem, since he has won so many flower contests. Happy planting, Harold!

The Christmas Play

THE CRADLE

A very nice audience turned out to see the play entitled "The Cradle" presented by the Jackson Training School Boys; written by Alberta Hawse. The play was directed by Mrs. Stallings and Mrs. Liske. It was presented Tuesday night on December 20th. at 7:30 P. M.

The cast is as follows; Marion Ruff played the part of Edan Ben Judah, a proud, fairly wealthy Jew. Wayne Fortson played the part of Shela, Eden Ben Judah's wife. David Carver played the part of Rissah, Shela's younger sister. Johnny Carter played the part of Timaeus, stable man. Marvin Brown played the part of Leah, a very old Lady. Calvin Wilson played the part of Kish, younger grandson of Leah. Johnny Wright played the part of Heren, younger grandaughter of Leah. Randy Price played the part of The Old Man. Harold Thompson played the part of Mary. Joe Dotson played the part of Joseph. Willie Inscoe and Donald Davis played the part of the Shepards. The music was furnished by School Choir.

The choir sang "Come All Ye' Faithful," after which Bill Campbell read the Christmas Story and Prayer. The play then began. The Old Man brought a cradle on the stage for which the Christ Child would be born in. When the Golden Bell rang which was huug on the cradle it meant that the savior had come, there was much talk between Kish and Keren about the "Golden Bell". When Mary and Joseph came to the stable, Timaeus said there was no room at the inn. When Eden Ben Judah was told he came to the stable and said that Joseph and Mary could sleep in the Stable. When the Christ Child was born there was the ringing of bells. Therefore there was much talk. The most exciting part of the play was when the shepards came to see the Star. The smaller shepard carried a small toy lamb under his arm. After the play the players went off the stage singing "Come and Worship". The choir ended the song.

The scenery was made and put up by Mrs. Stallings, Mrs. Liske, Mr. Wentz, and Mr. Lentz. The Carpenter shop boys built the board-walk for the stage. Several candles were placed around the windows. Some of the flowers were furnished by Mr. Coggins.

The guest were welcomed by Mr. Scott. Mr. Lentz at the end of the play awarded their presents one to Mrs. Liske, one to Mrs. Stallings, and one to Mr Wentz. When the audience was dismissed several pictures were taken ot the cast and choir.

We are grateful to the Print Shop boys for printing the phamplets. Special thanks go to Mr. Coggins for singing two wonderful songs they were "Silent Night" and "Glory to God." Also thanks go to Lee Hurley, Johnny Caffey, Jerry Shinn, Michael Strider, and Ken Hamrick for seating the guest. Special thanks to Mr. Scott for inviting the guest. Much thanks to Mr. Wentz for building the stage props, also thanks to the boys who sang in the choir and to Mr. and Mrs. Liske for directing it. And many thanks to Mr. Ellis for building the cradle.

— By — Bill Campbell

SCOUT NEWS

The boys in the scouts have not been able to go out to the scout camps very much, because of cold weather.

But the times we went, the new boys pass off public speaking, map drawing, and morsecode.

The rank advancement for this month are:

STAR SCOUT
Parham, Larry

FIRST CLASS
Call, Thomas
Greene, Rufus

PUBLIC SPEAKING
Caviness, James
Davis, Bobby

PRINTING
Moody, James
Revels, Leroy
Davis, Bobby
Waterson, Clayton

PUBLIC HEALTH
Waterson, Clayton

CITIZENSHIP IN THE HOME
Waterson, Clayton

CITIZENSHIP IN THE COMMUNITY
Waterson, Clayton

FISHING
Waterson, Clayton

HOME REPAIRS
Waterson, Clayton

THE REAL MEANING OF CHRISTMAS

Christmas is the time of the year,
When every child is thinking,
If Santa will bring good cheer,
And the things of which they are dreaming.

But of course that isn't all,
That older people will see,
They will be thinking of that stall,
And the babe that came to be.

He was to be our redeemer,
Which the lord himself did give,
He would save us from our sins forever,
If for Christ we would live.

Most babies have a cradle where they may lay,
But Christ didn't have one in which to sleep,
He slept in a manger upon the golden hay,
While around his manger slept the sheep.

Wisemen and kings came guided by a star,
To the place of his birth,
Where they knelt before the manger,
And gave him gifts of gold, frank-in-cense and myrth.

But whether or not you know it,
We received a gift that night,
That all Christmas will never forget,
It was Jesus so full of Gods love and might.

So when you awake on Christmas Day,
And see your gifts under the tree,
You might kneel down and pray,
And ask that the real meaning of Christmas all might see

- By - Johnny Carter

CHRISTMAS

Every year at Christmas,
I think of the gifts I'll get,
But that isn't all the meaning of Christmas,
Because Christ is Christmas yet.

Christ was born in a stable,
Layed in a manger of straw,
The wisemen came and worshiped him,
They looked at the babe with awe.

They knew that Christ was born,
To save the world.
To save every man, every woman,
Every boy, and every girl.

The shepherds came from the flocks to see him,
Some just came for a peep,
They glorified and praised him,
That night there would be no sleep.

The news, it traveled very fast,
To a very wicked king,
Who lived at a very sinful pace,
There came a new born child to take his place.

The king sent his soldiers,
Armed with shield and spear,
An angel came and told Mary to leave,
For the new born king's death was near.

So Christ is now where he'll be safe,
And his mother will never cry.
My mother told me to meet Christ,
And I told her I would try.

By Edwin Tolly

HIT PARADE

OF

TOP TUNES

MANY TEARS AGO

They said your cheatin' heart would make me cry
And like a fool I gave it a try
I should have listened when they told me so
Many, many tears ago
But I could not believe the things they said
Because my heart overruled my head
I should have listened when they told me so
Many, many tears ago
That you had someone else
I laughed out loud when they told
But your cheatin' heart has shown me
That I was foolin' myself
I know it's too late for a brand new start
For I've cried you out of my heart
I should have listened when they told me so

POETRY IN MOTION

There's nothing I would change
She doesn't need improvement
She's much too nice to rearrange.
Poetry in motion, dancing close to me
A flower of devotion a swaying gracefully
Poetry in motion, all that I adore
No number nine love potion
Could make me love her more.
When I see my baby
What do I see
Poetry, poetry in motion.
Poetry in motion walking by my side
Her lovely locomotion
Keep my eyes open wide
Poetry in motion, see her gentle swaying
A wave out on the ocean could never move that way
I love every movement

CHILD OF GOD

If anybody ask you who I am
Who I am, who I am
If anybody ask you who I am
Tell them I'm a child of God
Peace on earth and Mary rockin' the cradle
Rockin' the cradle, rockin' the cradle
Peace on earth and Mary rockin the cradle
Christ Child was born in glory.
The little cradle rocks tonight in glory
Tonight in glory, tonight in glory
The little cradle rocks tonight in glory
Christ Child was born in glory.
Do you believe that He was born in a stable
Born in a stable, born in a stable
Do you believe He was born in a stable
Christ Child was born in glory.

YOU TALK TOO MUCH

You talk too much,
You worry me to death.
You talk too much.
You even worry my pet
You just talk, talk too much.
You talk about people
That you dont know
You talk about people
Wherever you go
You just talk, talk too much.
You talk about People
That you never seen
You talk about people
You can make me scream
You just talk, talk too much.

EVERYBODY HAS A DREAM

Everybody has a dream
A dream of love at first sight
A dream of love thats fulfilled
With kisses in the night
Everybody has a prayer
A prayer to make it come true
All my prayers are for one dream
My dream, oh, where are you
A dream, wonderful dream,
That heaven only knows
A dream, beautiful dream
To cheer me when I am low
Everybody has a dream
A dream of fortune and fame
I have no fortune in dreams
My dream, oh, where are you.

WAIT FOR ME

When I first met her she was only three
And I remember how she'd follow me
She was always getting in my way
And I still, yes, I still can hear her say:
Wait for me, wait for me
Johnny, please wait for me
I love you more than I can hardly stand
Wait for me, wait for me
Johnny, please wait for me
I'll grow up just as fast as I can
As we grew older she would always wait
She'd wait for me by the schoolyard gate
I would yell at her to go away.
And now we're grown up but she didn't wait
And I'm in love with her but it's too late
She just married someone else today.

* * * *

Ability will enable a man to get to the top, but character is the only thing that will keep him from falling off.

* * * *

A wise man will make haste to forgive, for he knows the full value of time and will not suffer it to pass away in unnecessary delay.

ORIGIN OF THE CHRISTMAS TREE

There are many versions of the beginning of the custom of having Christmas trees, some based on fact, others on legends that have been handed down through the years. There is one particularly beautiful tale that dates back to the night in Bethlehem.

According to this ancient legend on the first Christmas Night all the trees came to the manger in Bethlehem to pay their homage to the newborn Saviour. In grand array came first the native palms, then the foreign hemlocks, beeches, birches, maples and oaks' minglel with beautiful magnclias, slender poplars graceful eucalypti, giant redwoods, and majestic cedars. From the far away north come a small fir, which appeared like a homely Cinderella, among the other statelier trees, which did their best to hide the modest little fir tree from the eyes of the Holy Child.

Suddenly there was a movement among the stars in the sky. They began to fall to the earth, and star after star, as it fell, settled upon the pointed branches of the little fir tree, until it shone brilliantly with hundreds of celestial lights and received a smile of benediction from the Heavenly Baby in the manger.

"My father said he didn't like women who drive from the back seat."

"What did your mother say?"

"She said back seat drivers were no worse than men who cook from the dining room table."

* * * *

He who is plentifully supplied from within needs but little from without.

* * * *

Have you ever noticed how a tree will stand in one place for a hundred years and then suddenly jump out in front of a lame-brained auto driver.

Once when General Ulysses S. Grant was visiting Scotland, his host gave him a demonstration of a game, new to Grant, called golf. Carefully the host placed the ball on the tee and took a mighty swing, sending chunks of turf flying but not touching the ball.

Grant watched the exhibition quietly, but after the sixth unsuccessful attempt to hit the ball, he turned to his perspiring host and commented: "There seems to be a fair amount of exercise in the game but I fail to see the purpose of the ball."

CAMPUS HOLIDAY SEASON AT J.T.S.

December 20— The boys came in at 4:00 o'clock P.M. and supper was served at 4:15. At 7:00 P.M. our Christmas Play was held the title was "The Cradle", there were twelve in the cast. The play was accompanied by Mrs. Liske and Mrs. P.E. Stallings Mr. Coggins our soloist was accompanied by Mrs. Liske at the piano, the choir was directed by Mr. Liske.

We were honored to have better than a hundred guest at the play. They praised the cast for a remarkable performance. The guest were invited by Mr. Scott to visit any cottage and the Christmas decorations throvgh out the campus.

Mrs. Liske and Mrs. P.E. Stallings and Mr. Wentz were awarded nice gifts, and these were presented by Mr. Lentz who supervised the program. Stage props and the cradle were made by Mr. Ellis and Mr. Voncannon. ....

December 21st.— Was another busy day on the campus, supper was served at 4:15. At 6:00 P.M. the student body attended a movie at the school auditorium, they were supervised by Mr. and Mrs. Hinson, Mr.Hahn and Mr. Cheek. Mr. and Mrs. Hinson were projectionist. The name of the movie was "Pillow Talk".

The banquet was held from 6 till 8 P.M. in the cafeteria. Mr. P..M. Madison was our guest speaker who was introduced by Mr. J.F. Scott. Our invocation was by Mr. Madison. There was a drawing of names and each member present brought a gift.

The banquet meal consist of candied yams, chicken dressing, giblet gravy, green beans, olives, cranberry sauce, pimento cheese, celery, orange juice, biscuits, coffee, pear salad, and cake, it was self-service. During the coarse of the meal Christmas Carols were played on the electric organ by Mr. Joe Whitley. The cafeteria decoration was by Mr. Joe Bost, Mrs. Beatrice Bost' and Miss Delet Bost. The members of the cafeteria staff who helped serve were Mr. Liske, Mr. Ervin, Mr. H. Faggart Mrs. Beatrice Bost, Mr. Joe Bost, Mrs. B. M. Troutman, Mrs. Mabrey and Mrs. Russell.

There were 13 boys who helped the cafeteria staff menbers prepare and serve the banquet party, this consist of the following; From cottage 17 there was 1, from 13 1, from 11 6 from 9 1, from 2 1, from 1 2.

There was bustling activity about the campas, as many of the boys had visits. Were presented with gifts this day. .....

December 22nd. Breakfast served at 8:00 o'clock, boys returned to cottage had free time recreation activity in and outside cottage, went to lunch at 11 A. M., went to movie at 1:30 after movie served supper and dressed and Mr. Rouse took some cottage 13 boys and cottage 11 boys to the Cabrrus Theater in Concord.

December 23rd. Breakfast served at 8:A. M., there was various recreation at cottage 11. Movie at 1:30. after this games, T.V., devotions. supper, free time, and prepare for bed. -

December 24th. There were many on campus visits, the boys received lots

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DISTRICT SCOUT BANQUET HELD

On December 13, 1960 at 7:00 P. M. the Central N. C. Council Boy Scouts of America, Cabarrus District, held it's annual recognition dinner. More than 200 scout leaders and their guests attended the banquet at the Concord National Armory.

Highlights of the gathering were the election of 1961 district officers and a talk by the guest speaker Rev. W. Kenneth Goodson, pastor of First Methodist Church, Charlotte, N.C.

State Representative John R. Boger, Jr. of Concord and Mr. R. R. Coggins of Kannapolis were re-elected district chairman and district commissioner, respectively, while Mr. J. B. Jackson of Kannapolis was elected vice-chairman.

Following the invocation and dinner, the meeting got underway with the introduction of guest by Mr. Boger. Following this recognition numerous awards were presented, and of these the Jackson Training School Troops 60 and 61 received ribbons for outstanding work. Each troop consist of two patrols and each patrol received a blue ribbon.

Scouter's Keys were presented by Judge Webster Medlin to Robert L. Readling, Scoutmaster of Troop 60, Jackson Training School, and to Joe Wilhelm, Cubmaster of Pack 100, Kannapolis. The Scouter's Key is awarded to a Scoutmaster who, over a period of at least three years, has met prescribed requirements in four areas: training, performance, service and tenure.

Following the presentation of the Scouter's Keys the Ray C. Hoover Trophy for 1960 was awarded to Robert L. Readling. A number of years ago Mr. Ray C. Hoover, then the Sheriff of Cabarrus County, started giving a trophy to be awarded each year to the outstanding scouter of the year in the Cabarrus District. Since Mr. Hoover's death Mrs. Hoover has continued this award. The trophy for 1960 was awarded to Mr. Readling, printing instructor at the Jacksin Training School, for his outstanding work in scouting.

Mr. Readling has been active in scout work and scoutmaster of troop

60 for seven years. He and his troop participate in every camping activity that the district plans each year plus trips to scout camp every week for an over night stay. He has attended the different classes conducted by Scout Officials during the past years. He was initiated into the Order of the Arrow four years ago and for the past two years he has been a Neighborhood Commissioner.

After all the awards were made Mr. Goodson made an outstanding talk on the various problems of making good citizens out of the boys of today. Following his talk the meeting closed with the Scoutmaster's benediction.

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of packages and gifts, That afternoon the boys received a bag of fruit. A huge cake was given to the group of cottage 11 by Mr. and Mrs. H.R' Cross parents of Harold Cross. Each boy got a peace of coconut cake, a pepsi, and candy.

December 25th. Sunday School at 10:30, the boys stayed at the cottage and watched Christmas Stories. Supper was served at 4:00 o'clock P.M.

By—Cottage 11 Boys

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The big question of the month is: Where to pay how much for how many of which kind of what to give to whom?

Tourists are people who travel thousands of miles to get a snapshot of themselves standing by their car.

There is no wholly satisfactory substitude for brains, but silence does pretty well.

Money works in two ways—it talks, and stops talk.

He who laughs last seldom gets the point anyway.

Instead of loving your enemies, treat your friends a little better.

If your batting average is high enough, the big leagues will find you.

Many a man can credit his success to the fact that he did not have the advantages others had.

Another nice thing about a one-way street is that you can get bumped only in the rear.

These days, the trouble with the household budget lies in the fact that there is usually too much month left at the end of the budget.

One pound of learning requires ten pounds of common sense to apply it.

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ROBERT L. READLING

AWARDED SCOUTER'S KEY AND THE RAY C. HOOVER TROPHY FOR 1960